34 PAGES
THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.
PART I
1-12
VOL. XXVIII
ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 8, 1896.
PRIC E FIVE CENTS

That Great Fire Sale Continues this Week

AT

Great
Cut in
Fine Silks
This Week.

E. M. Bass & Co

37 WHITEHALL—30 S. BROAD

Still
Greater
Cut in Prices
During the Week.

The past week we had more trade than we could handle. People of Atlanta know how to appreciate a good thing. This week goods will go for still lower prices. Our stock must be swept out to make room for the large purchases now being made by our Mr. J. L. Bass, who is in New York. Cost nor value of goods will be considered. *Many of the burnt, soiled and damaged goods almost given away.* . . . . . .

SPECIAL.
Scriven's Patent Elastic Seam Drawers............65 cents.

SPECIAL.
48 inch black all wool Imperial Serge, worth $1.00, for....35c.

SPECIAL.
36 inch Wool Dress Goods, smoked..........9c per yard

SPECIAL.
1,000 yards Checked Nainsook, smoked, at.............3 3-4c

SPECIAL.
Spool twist at 5 cents a dozen spools.

SPECIAL.
Ladies' Hand-bags, slightly damaged, at one-third price.

BURNT GOODS.

SPECIAL.
Good Writing Paper at....5c. per pound.

SPECIAL.
All Linen Crash at..5c a yard

SPECIAL.
$1.25 Counterpanes must go at ....59c.

SPECIAL.
$1.00 Chenille Covers 6-4, smoked.................39c.

SPECIAL.
Ladies' Shirt Waist Sets...7c.

SPECIAL.
Men's fast black Socks for..10c.

SMOKED GOODS.

SPECIAL.
Good Spool Silks, at.....10c. ....a spool.

SPECIAL.
Ladies' Summer Vests, smoked at..................3c. each.

SPECIAL.
Ladies' Chemisettes, smoked, at.........................5c.

SPECIAL.
100 Dozen Ladies' Sailors, good condition.... ....10c.

SPECIAL.
Ladies' Shirt Waists, smoked, ...25c. each.

SPECIAL.
36 inch Dress Goods, smoked, ...5 1-2c a yard.

MUST ALL GO

SPECIAL.
Fine Dress Buttons, at....3c. ....a dozen.

SPECIAL.
Sharp's Needles, all sizes, 1c. ....a paper.

SPECIAL.
Men's Fine Canes, sterling plate.....................98c.

SPECIAL.
2.000 Ladies' Fine Silk Belts and Silvered Buckles.....25c.

SPECIAL.
Book-fold Irish Lawns.....5c.

SPECIAL.
Embroidery Silks, all colors, ...1c. a skein.

AT CUT PRICES

FREE! FREE! FREE! A Tassar Silk Waist free to the first three customers whose checks are first to reach our wrapping desk after the even hours of 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 o'clock, making in all 33 Waist Patterns free. Whose shall they be? . . . .

PRICES

SPECIAL.
Ladies' fast-black Hose....5c.

SPECIAL.
$1.00 French woven Corsets, wiih silk laces...........39c.

SPECIAL.
50c Jet Edges, closing out price...................19c.

CUT IN

SPECIAL.
20c Embroideries, slightly smoked, for.............4c.

SPECIAL.
$1.00 Sideboard Covers, 2 yds. long, smoked............25c.

SPECIAL.
Men's all-linen hemstitched Handkerchiefs ....10c.

TWO

SPECIAL.
Laces, smoked, at half prices. See them..................

SPECIAL.
Men's $1.00 Negligee Shirts, smoked but not burnt.....39c.

SPECIAL.
40-inch Mohair fancy Dress Goods..................25c.

THIS

SPECIAL.
$5.00 Ladies' trimmed Spring Hat...................$1.48.

SPECIAL.
25c and 50c, all-silk, Windsor Ties.....................10c.

SPECIAL.
Ladies' fine silk-finished Hose ....15c.

WEEK.

Our goods are new and fresh. *More than two-thirds of our stock has not been in the house more than twenty days.* Yet the misfortune we had forces us to close out everything on hand. Now, if the crowds are so large you can't gain admittance to our store on *Monday*, come some other day or every day this week, and remember that no matter what others advertise, or price you Goods at, come to us and buy the same articles for less money. We mean this. You'll give us a chance to prove it. . . . .

All Goods
At Cut Prices.
They Must Go
During the Week.

E. M. Bass & Co

37 WHITEHALL—30 S. BROAD

Big Cut
In Black
And Colored
Dress Goods.

J. FROHSIN,

43 WHITEHALL STREET.

FOR TOMORROW:

Ladies' pure Linen Handkerchiefs, hemstitched, at..	6c
Ladies' black Moire Skirts, with deep ruffle	$1.35
Ladies' 4-button Kid Gloves, in all the leading Spring colors, fitted and warranted	89c
Ladies' Kid Gloves, with the popular 2-clasp fastening, worth $1.50, at...	$1.00
Ladies' Silk Waists, with large Bishop sleeves, velvet collar and cuffs, worth $5, at......................	$3.98
Ladies' Hermsdorf fast black and tan-colored 40 gauge Hose, plain or drop-stitched, worth 25c, tomorrow......	15c
Ladies' Lisle Thread Hose, fast black or leather shades, plain and Richelieu ribbed, at........................	25c
25 dozen Ladies' 50c Corsets white or colors, for tomorrow	39c
Misses' H. & S. Corset Waists regular price 50c, tomorrow.......	39c
Children's Rob Roy Caps with feathers, worth 50c..	19c
Ladies' Jersey ribbed bleached Vests, taped neck with short sleeves or sleeveless, with tape in armholes, worth 20c, at	10c
Men's unlaundered Shirts, made of good quality Muslin, double front and back, tomorrow..................	29c
Men's medium weight Merino Shirts and Drawers at	25c
Boys' laundered Percale Waists, worth 75c, at...	50c

☞ STAMPING FOR FANCY WORK DONE FREE WITH ANY PURCHASE.

J. FROHSIN.

Large Oak
Cobbler Seat
ROCKER
$2.50
Usual Price $4.50.
R. S. CRUTCHER,
53 Peachtree St.

A New Notion Store

Having just opened a first-class

NOTION AND FURNISHING STORE

At 49 Peachtree street, we cordially invite the public and our friends to give us a call. We will carry a full and select stock in the notion line, and propose to sell at the very lowest prices. As a starter, we will on tomorrow offer some very elegant bargains. Please give us a call and we will certainly please you.

J. G. WEST & BRO.,
49 PEACHTREE STREET.

In the three qualities of durability, ease of running and general excellence, VICTOR BICYCLES lead. No bicycle has had the test the Victor has, and no bicycle has stood the test so satisfactorily.

H. J. Pigott Cycle Co., Agts,
73 North Pryor Street.

BRING YOUR WATCHES

To my store and have them put in perfect order by skillful workmen. Prices reasonable and all work guaranteed.

Chas. W. Crankshaw,
Jeweler,
Whitehall and Alabama Streets.
mar8-1w

Tube of Lettuce Cream
Given Away Free
To Ladies Only, Tomorrow.
E. M. BASS & CO., Ladies' Bazaar.

American Surety Company, of New York.

Capital, $250,000; surplus $2,000,000. Guardians, executors, administrators, receivers, official, court and contract bonds written immediately by local board in Atlanta. Charles E. Currier, resident, vice president; T. B. Neal, Charles A. Collier, Edward C. Peters, Stewart F. Woodson, W. J. Northen, directors; W. H. Black, resident, assistant secretary. 242 Equitable building, Atlanta, Ga. mar 8 1m

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A Natural Auction.

There's nothing strained, faked or abnormal about this auction sale. Just because the goods involved and offered are precious instead of trashy is no reason for you to look askance upon the affair. Real estate, horses and other assets of value are daily sold at auction—why not Jewelry?

We had the stock, we needed the money and proceeded to adopt this quick method to convert the one into the other.

There's something peculiarly fascinating and exciting about a bona fide, thoroughly honest and above-suspicion auction sale of gems and gold and silver.

The sensation while listening to the crier is akin to the thrill you experience while watching a horse-race.

However, the enthusiasm is well regulated. Doesn't make you reckless or extravagant. The conservatism of the bidder is really remarkable. Thus far the goods cried have only brought about one-third of their actual and intrinsic worth. The sacrifice is hard. But after the second bid is made, we can't withdraw the article.

The ethics and the law of auctions force us to let it go.

No use talking about the character of our stock. Most of the attendants at this auction are our regular patrons, who fully comprehend the tone and quality of everything beneath the roof. They are also familiar with the usual prices asked, and for that reason know the losses we are sustaining. Want the cash out of the goods—no matter what the operation costs us.

If you want bargains—rare bargains—at prices of your own making, come and bid. Will be glad to "put up" anything you desire.

Freeman Jewelry Co.

READY FOR THE GAME

The Southern Association Will Meet Next Sunday.

SESSION WILL BE IN MOBILE

The Gulf City Is Now the Only Weak One in the Circuit—Atlanta's Work.

Within the next thirty days the baseball fans throughout the Southern Association will be discussing the men who play the game and picking the winners.

And within the next thirty days the men who play baseball for money will be knocking the sphere into space and pulling it down out of the clouds.

The national game now has a firm, secure foothold in the south and every year it is growing stronger and more secure. Last year, though there were one or two deflections from the ranks, the game had a prosperous year and the indications are that it will be far better this season than it has ever been, at least better than it has been in many years.

The directors of the association will have the ante-season meeting next Sunday, one week from today, in Mobile, when all arrangements for the opening of the season and the work of the season will be discussed and arranged. The committee on visitation—something new in the south—new in baseball life as far as that goes, will submit a report.

And an interesting paper it promises to be.

The committee on visitation when it secures the floor will disclose the fact that every town in the circuit has had a pop call from the members of the committee. The object of the pop calls was to ascertain the actual condition of the town visited. The callers sought to ascertain the degree of enthusiasm in the game, the extent of that enthusiasm and the amount of money the degree and extent of enthusiasm could produce. Every city in the circuit had the pop call except Atlanta and the committee shied Atlanta because the members knew it wasn't necessary to call upon the town which has shown herself the very best in the south—a town which has always been ready to start out with the season and has never failed to carry a team along until the flag dropped at the end of the race.

True it is that the committee did not pay a formal call upon Nashville and New Orleans. A formal call was not necessary as the two gentlemen composing the committee represented these two towns. Mr. Henry Powers, now president of the association, and Mr. George Stallings, the then recognized manager and accredited part owner of the Nashville club, had no reason to go home for news of a matter in which they were both interested.

Thoroughly satisfied were the gentlemen with their evangelical work, so much so at least that President Powers upon his return home instructed the members of the schedule committee to go on with their work, figuring the mileage upon the relative location of the towns which had been taken into the association—Atlanta, New Orleans, Mobile, Montgomery, Nashville, Birmingham, Little Rock and Memphis. As he issued his orders to that schedule committee he included a paragraph, stating that there would be a meeting of the league directors in Mobile on March 15th, when the schedule would have to be submitted for the consideration by the members of the association.

Immediately after the disposing of that work Mr. Powers went to work to advance the interests of the association. Those who have been most intimately associated with Henry Powers in making the baseball history of the south have long looked upon him as the premier in that line of sport in the league or association, and when he was elected president of the organization his work was watched closely. He had been offered the place before and had declined it. But when he did accept he went to work will a will that quickly rallied every live member of the association. It did not take him many hours to secure the protection necessary to the association and to obtain the reserve lists. Then he put himself in touch with every member of the association and leaving the strong ones to care for themselves, gave his nursing to the weak ones and lost no chance to encourage their growth.

Three delicate members he found on his hands and of these he has given two a strong, vigorous life and now is working on the third.

Most reliable evidence from every town in the association shows that seven of them are in excellent shape. There is really but one weak team, and upon that President Powers is working with might and main to bolster it up and to make it a strong member of the association. Not only has he every assurance of success but he has plenty of good, strong reasons to convince himself that he can put his finger upon a town as large and strong as Mobile—a town with a baseball enthusiasm that would have challenged the admiration of Mobile in her most enthusiastic baseball days.

Should Mobile, however, fluke, the new town can be thrown in with all ease, the only trouble being the work necessary to accomplish a new schedule.

Anxious to gratify the lovers of the game who read The Constitution daily the paper has sought and obtained the most reliable information from every town in the association. The intelligence is that of the best posted baseball writers in the south, and over their names, the sporting editors photograph the situation in a most natural, faithful and life-like manner. A reading of the letters which came last night by wire to The Constitution only show that Memphis has passed safely over the shoals and that the Bluff City will be in the game right along from the jump.

It will be seen, too, that some radical changes will be presented during the season.

Then, too, a patron of the game will observe that many old time, popular and clever players will line up before Atlanta spectators during the season of '96.

One of the most pronounced, prominent and interesting changes—a change that will attract the attention of the entire baseball world of the south—will be the absence of the face of George Stallings from the association grounds.

Stallings is a Georgia boy and came from Augusta, where his paternal family resides. He played ball on the slope and has managed in Augusta, Nashville and other towns. Though not a good ball player, he is and has been a successful one and as a minor league manager few have surpassed him. He has discovered and then sold to the profession as many youngsters as any man, with the probable exception of Ted Sullivan, who even bartered in people after the sale of African slaves ceased. That Stallings is worth the pay he draws from any managerial element in the national game is certain; and that many of his traits are not admired by those he serves faithfully—for to give the devil his due, Stallings is faithful—is equally sure.

A southern league without Stallings will seem odd and peculiar.

But it may be for the best of the body corporate that he goes.

Yet there are many who hope Stallings will have all kinds of luck in the northwest—good luck of course preferred, by all who recognize his worth to a team as well as by his many friends, and he has many of them throughout the south.

Bill Sweeney, a catcher Stallings brought from the slope to the south with him a few years ago, will hold the managerial ribbons for the Rock City. Sweeney plays a good first base as well as doing clever backstop work. He is clear, clever and is considered a good judge of ball players. He worked for Stallings in Augusta and in Nashville and has about completed his team.

Years ago Savannah had a catcher, first base, an outfielder named Strouthers. In fact, Strouthers was worked everywhere, even in the box. Since that memorable—in baseball life—struggle between Atlanta and Savannah Strouthers has been working in the west, but he now comes back again, and this time it is to try land on top the very town he once helped beat so bad—Birmingham.

Montgomery will be handled this year by Gorman, who managed Little Rock last year. King Bailey, the left-hander who was introduced to the baseball world by Macon several years ago, will be one of Gorman's pitchers. It is not generally known, but yet it is true, that Mr. Smith Clayton, who was then in active newspaper work, caused Macon to sign Bailey, Mr. Clayton hearing of him through some drummer friend. Gorman will have among his boxmen Sparks, the Georgia boy.

Of course Abner Powell will manage New Orleans and of course he will have Billy York in the outfield. That's natural and there are many towns in the association that would like a chance to make it just as natural.

Charley Frank will hold the strings in Memphis and that means a good team, a team of hard hitters, for Charley Frank, somehow, always gets hard hitters.

Bobbie Gilks has always been a favorite in Mobile and what flirting the Mobile people have been doing is all in that direction.

But a word about Atlanta.

The owners of the Atlanta franchise so far have done nothing except to make sure of her money and to instruct Manager Knowles to go ahead and do business with the men he wants for the season.

Mr. J. F. Dickinson, in the absence of Hon. Joseph Hirsch, president, and Mr. M. L. Bickart, vice president, has been working the typewriter with Manager Knowles and deciphering Manager Knowles's manuscript that comes in return. The manager has been kept posted as to the work the association directors have done during the winter, and with that as his directions has been working to give Atlanta a team that will stand a good chance to give to Atlanta breezes a baseball pennant—something she has won twice, oftener than any other town in the Southern League, and of which she was robbed once, something which never happened to any other town in the southern association.

Knowles will be here about the last of next week and within a week after his arrival his men will begin to arrive. Apart from a few brief letters in which he briefly stated that he was making an industrious hunt for good youngsters Manager Knowles has given comparatively little information. Not even to Mr. Dickinson, to whom Manager Knowles looks for his money, has he revealed his plans in detail.

However, every member of the Atlanta team of '95 was reserved and upon each one Manager Knowles has the first call with a single exception. That exception is Ed Delehanty, that bright and promising infielder who might do better work on an outfield than on the inside. Delehanty has been sold, as is generally known, to Cleveland, where he will report Monday for work and the money has been paid to the Atlanta club.

Smith, who worked at short last year, will likely be given his release, as he has a better offer in the east. It is not because Manager Knowles does not want him, but it is because Smith can do better and because he is not a favorite with the Atlanta lovers of the game, notwithstanding the fact that the records show that he was high up in the shortstop ranks.

Manager Knowles writes that he has a youngster who will please all. The present indications are that the team will carry:

Wilson, catcher, who will work on first base when he is not behind the bat; Knowles, third, McDade, short; Friel, left; Goodenough, center; Callahan, Wood and Norton, pitchers.

In addition to these Manager Knowles will have another good catcher who will work with Wilson behind the bat and on first base, a clever youngster who can play the short field or cover second equally well, a young, quick-footed, hard hitting outfielder and an untried, but well recommended, left hand pitcher. This will probably be the make-up of Manager Knowles's team for '96.

It may be that the Atlanta management will have some trouble with Norton, the collegian. Norton remained in Atlanta after the season was over until Christmas and went home, leaving the Atlanta owners of the club under the impression that he would be ready to answer roll call when asked. But within the past two weeks Norton has written naming figures that the Atlanta management can't possibly pay. Still, as Norton is practically Atlanta's property, it is more than likely that he will wear an Atlanta uniform during '96.

Then, too, complications may arise over Jack Horner. Hanlon, manager of the Baltimores, has given an eastern club the call on Horner and Horner has dealt with the club. Hanlon may have forgotten a deal he had with Manager Knowles last year and those who are conversant with his knowledge of baseball are inclined to the opinion that his memory once played treason with him. Horner has been in the city all winter and has made many post baseball season friends who are anxious to have him remain in the Gate City of the South.

Luck wasn't with Horner at every turn last season, but those who think he isn't a good pitcher will find out by watching his work wherever it may be done this year.

Armstrong, too, has manifested that same recalcitrant disposition he manifested so often last year. But if Manager Knowles wants Reddy bad enough he'll get him.

There has been some trouble over the grounds at Brisbine park, but all that will be arranged in time. Besides that the Atlanta club has three good offers for grounds and the game this year will be observed from a better appointed home than ever before.

In the ante-season days several of the National League clubs will work on the Atlanta grounds and within the next ten days the uniform of the ball player will be seen on the streets of Atlanta.

WITH BOTH FEET.

The Magic City Jumps Right in and Is Ready for the Fray.

Birmingham, Ala., March 7.—(Special.)—Birmingham will be in the Southern League this year and the outlook for baseball here is even brighter than it was a few years ago when this city won the Southern League pennant.

A meeting of the stockholders was held this evening at the Morris hotel and the Birmingham Baseball Association effected a permanent organization with a paid in capital stock of $2,000. The following officers were elected:

President, Solon Jacobs; vice president, W. P. Ward; secretary and treasurer, George Allison. The board of directors will be Solon Jacobs, E. Solomon, A. W. Nelson and J. B. McClary.

Strouthers, who managed Detroit last year, has been signed to manage the team and will play first base for Birmingham. James Leighton, who catches and plays second base, has also been signed.

Strouthers wired from Kansas City today that he had signed five other players, but did not give their names.

The manager will report here on the 15th and the entire team will be here not later than the 24th.

The Birmingham Railway and Electric Company is building a grand stand and will donate a splendid new park in the western part of the city, which will be ready for use within two weeks. The association here is backed by the leading business men, who are enthusiastic over the prospects.

SPORTING EDITOR THE NEWS.

NO STALLINGS THIS YEAR.

The Manager's Foxy Ways Divorced Him from the Rock City.

Nashville, Tenn., March 7.—(Special.)—When the Southern League season closes this year Nashville will be in the first flight in the pennant race. Never since the palmy days of the old league when Nashville and Atlanta fought it out to a finish has baseball been on a firmer basis here.

The club is in the hands of prominent and responsible business men, who are determined to put a winning team in the field.

Dr. R. L. C. White, president of the local organization, will be at the Mobile meeting on the 15th with a certified check for Nashville's guarantee and when the time comes to put up the check will be forthcoming.

Every arrangement has been made with the exception of selecting a manager.

But Dan Sweeney has been practically decided upon.

Sweeney was with Nashville last year and will be elected at a directors' meeting tomorrow.

Stallings, last year's manager, has been signing players and has the team complete with the exception of a first baseman, which position Wise, of Lowell, Mass., will probably fill. Those signed are:

Sweeney and Ballantyne, catchers; Ballard, Daniels, Genety, Ehl and Lever, pitchers; Woodlock, second base; Ballard, third base; Sheehan, shortstop; Cleve, Cummins, Crowley and Freeman, outfielders.

The team reports March 22d for work and has arranged for exhibition games with Detroit, Louisville, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Pittsburg and St. Louis. A new park is talked of, but nothing definite has been done.

F. C. ALLEN,
Sporting Editor of The American.

POWELL AND HIS PELICANS.

Abner with His Bow Legs and His Billy York Will Be Here.

New Orleans, March 7.—(Special.)—Interest in the national sport is on the increase every day in New Orleans and the baseball outlook is brighter than it has ever been before.

With Abner Powell controlling the managerial reins the enthusiasts here feel confident that the representatives of the Crescent City in the Southern League will be in the hunt from the start.

The manager himself promises that his combination will be fully able to hold its own.

Powell has been so long connected with the local team that he has become identified with it and it is considered a matter of congratulation to have secured such a capable man.

Up to date the names of six men who have signed contracts to wear a Pelican uniform have been given out, but the manager declines to divulge the rest of the aggregation.

So far they are: "College" Smith and Secrist, pitchers; Gonding, catcher; Dowie infield; York and Hausman, outfielders.

Powell will play left field and captain the team from that position. Of the men named York, Gonding, Dowie and Howell are on the home grounds and have been practicing to get in shape for the opening. Hausman, Secrist and Smith will report with the rest of the aggregation by the 1st of April.

LEROY B. GULLOTTA.

MONTGOMERY'S SUNSHINE.

Berry Holt, of the Governor's Staff, Has Done His Work Well.

Montgomery, Ala., March 7.—(Special.)—The baseball horizon was never before as bright in Montgomery as it is right now. The outlook for the coming season is very hopeful with still brighter promises.

Dick Gorman, the big fast third baseman of last season's Little Rock team, is to manage the Montgomeries this summer and has made a rattling good start by getting together the material for one of the best minor league teams the south has seen in years.

Most of the team is left over from last season and with the new men signed will report here on the 20th of this month.

The team will be:

Catchers, Kehoe and Wiley; pitchers, Bailey, Sparks, Kellum, Sheehan and Settey; shortstop, Peeples; first base, Pabst; second base, Elberfelt or Russell; third base, Gorman; right field, Meara; center field, Dedee; left field, Wiley.

Kehoe and Wiley are both known of last season, while Wiley came when Little Rock went under. Ed Pabst is recognized here as one of the best first basemen that ever played in Montgomery. Lem Bailey was with the team last season and has been in the Southern League for the last four or five years. Sparks is the youngster who was given a trial the last of last season. He is a Georgian and came from Cave Springs, in that state. He gives promise of being a fast man.

The other three pitchers are new men,

Scrofula

Infests the blood of humanity. It appears in varied forms, but is forced to yield to Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies and vitalizes the blood and cures all such diseases. Read this:

"In September, 1894, I made a misstep and injured my ankle. Very soon afterwards,

A Sore

two inches across formed and in walking to favor it I sprained my ankle. The sore became worse; I could not put my boot on and I thought I should have to give up at every step. I could not get any relief and had to stop work. I read of a cure of a similar case by Hood's Sarsaparilla and concluded to try it. Before I had taken all of two bottles the sore had healed and the swelling had gone down. My

Foot

is now well and I have been greatly benefited otherwise. I have increased in weight and am in better health. I cannot say enough in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. H. BLAKE, So. Berwick, Me.

This and other similar cures prove that

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.
Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

all taken on Gorman's recommendation, and all are said to be good men.

Kid Peeples, last year's shortstop, will be here again. He is one of the fastest men in that position in the league, a brilliant fielder, fast on the lines and a good, steady hitter.

Jack Meara is an old favorite, having been here since he came with Levis in '92. He was said to be the fastest baserunner in the league and showed himself a good all-round ball player.

Dedee is a new man.

McCloskey will be here with the Louisville team Sunday night and the men will put in their spring work in McCloskey's old home.

Cunningham, one of McCloskey's pitchers, reached here this morning.

W. W. SCREWS, JR.

FRANK—HE OF BLACK HAIR.

Many Is the Pitcher He'll Make Nervous This Year with His Base Hits.

Memphis, Tenn., March 7.—(Special.)—Until within the past ten days there were grave doubts as to Memphis holding her place in the Southern League.

The required fund rolled up with monstrous slowness, but it now develops that this was largely the result of a lack of harmony among those who were in the push.

Everything is now serene.

The money is on hand, the manager is in harness and the team is signed.

Charley Frank, who succeeded Levis after the latter had virtually destroyed the game here last year, will be in control of the team. He will guard the left grazing ground, while the others signed by him are:

Pitchers: Billy Witrock, Al Manck, Fred Ossenberg and Ross Miller, catchers, Ed Omeara and John Fagin; first baseman, William Fuller; second baseman, Frank M. Long; third baseman, John M. Gordon; shortstop, George Dolan; center fielder, John Haminays; right field, will, of course, be taken care of by pitchers and catchers not otherwise employed.

If the season opens about April 20th, as expected, the team will report about the 1st of next month.

F. Y. ANDERSON,
City Editor, Commercial Appeal.

WITHOUT A MANAGER,

But with a Long String of Good Players They Are in It.

Little Rock, Ark., March 7.—(Special.)—Baseball affairs in Little Rock are in splendid condition and the prospects for the season are flattering.

The local association has been organized with a nominal capital of $10,000, of which $3,000 has been paid in.

The organization is composed of the best young business men of the city, whose financial standing leaves no doubt as to the club's ability to carry the team through the season. Then their high social position adds materially to the popularity of the game.

Aaron Frank is president, T. T. Johnson, vice president; Victor Sugarman, secretary, and Harry Edwards, treasurer.

A great deal of care was exercised in the selection of a manager and the signing of a team, and the patrons of the game here are well pleased with the result.

Al S. McFarian, a Southern League umpire of last season, has been signed as manager and will report next week. The other members of the team will report about March 20th, and will at once begin practicing.

A good number of ante-season games will be played here and the weak spots in the team will be seen and strengthened before the regular season opens.

Dates have been arranged for games with Detroit on April 10th and 11th and with Cairo, Ill., April 17th, 18th and 19th. Games will be played with Cleveland and Pittsburg early in April.

The park is being put in good shape.

The following are the players already signed and the league with which they last played:

Hanley, second base; Burns, shortstop; McFarlan, center field; Adams, right field; Fields, catcher; McGinty, pitcher; Darby, pitcher; Reinke, pitcher; Bagwell, pitcher.

The club is negotiating with four or five other players.

WEAVER.

A DISASTROUS FIRE.

Nearly 1,000 People Thrown Out of Employment.

New York, March 6.—About 2 o'clock this morning fire started in the six-story building, No. 7 Laight street, occupied by the Bernard Uhlman Embroidery Company and the Henry Radam Microbe Killer Company.

The flames extended to the adjoining building, a double six-story structure owned by the Garvin Machine Company at Nos. 9 and 11 Laight street. Both buildings were thoroughly gutted. The loss will reach $250,000, which is fully covered by insurance. The cause of the fire could not be ascertained.

Close upon 800 people, 400 of whom were employed in the machine shops, will be thrown out of work by the fire.

WILL BE RESOLD

Unless the Trust Company Puts Up the Money.

Knoxville, Tenn., March 6.—(Special)—The purchasers of the Marietta and North Georgia defaulted on the second payment of $153,000 today. Attorneys here, representing the creditors, have prepared a bill and will file it inside of ten days asking that the property be advertised for resale, unless the Knickerbocker Trust Company comes forward before that time and puts up the money to save the amount it has been euchered out of by the first purchasers.

It is given out here that the Louisville and Nashville railroad has secured control of the Knoxville and Cumberland Gap railway and that it will purchase the Marietta and North Georgia railway when offered for resale. The two roads will be combined with its present system and a through line over its own tracks opened from Cincinnati and Louisville to Atlanta via Knoxville.

SAYS IT'S HIS LAND.

Mr. Anthony Murphy Sues the Southern for Tresspasing.

HARRIS WANTS A NEW TRIAL

Petition of Capitol Avenue Citizens Against the Consolidated Was Not Heard Yesterday.

Argument was heard yesterday before Judge Lumpkin in chambers in the case of Anthony Murphy against the Southern Railroad Company.

The suit was filed several days ago and was given a hearing, at which time a temporary injunction was granted and a day set for the final hearing. The case was taken up yesterday and occupied the entire day. The hour of adjournment was reached before the attorneys had concluded, and the case went over to next Saturday. It will be concluded then and the final decision will probably be reached.

In the petition which Mr. Murphy has brought against the Southern, he alleges that the road has taken possession of his land and has also used a portion of Grey street, which is his only outlet from his land. He claims that the road has begun to grade the property and will in a short time commence laying tracks on the property to which he has a title in fee simple.

The petition is brought through Attorneys Simmons & Corrigan, and it is alleged that the Southern Railway has damaged Mr. Murphy in the sum of $5,000 by entering his land and taking away the earth and making excavations, and that he has also been damaged in the amount of $10,000 by the grading of Grey street, which has completely blocked the street and made it impassable, in this manner cutting Mr. Murphy entirely off from egress and ingress.

When the petition was filed Judge Lumpkin granted a temporary injunction and set the case for a final hearing. This was the status of the situation until yesterday, and had it been possible for the hearing to have been completed, a decision would have been reached. The case, however, goes over until next Saturday, when the hearing will be completed and a decision will be made.

A New Trial Asked For.

William Harris, the negro who was convicted some time ago of an assault with intent to murder Attorney John W. Cox, has filed through his attorneys, a motion for a new trial.

The motion is made on the grounds of an error in the charge which was made by Judge Clark to the jury, and also on newly discovered evidence.

The motion for new trial was heard before Judge Candler yesterday in chambers, and the hearing occupied the entire morning. The evidence was given and argument made, but Judge Candler decided to reserve his decision. All of the papers and affidavits are now in possession of the judge, and he will review the case before passing on the motion. It will be several days before his decision is announced.

The negro was prosecuted by Mr. Cox and the attorney testified that Harris made an assault upon him while the two were alone in his office. Attorney Cox says he was compelled to shoot in self defense. The testimony of Harris is to the contrary and at the first trial Judge Clark is said to have erred in his charge to the jury. Some sensational evidence was submitted at the hearing on the motion yesterday, and all of these facts will be taken into consideration by Judge Candler before he makes known his final decision.

Capitol Avenue Petition Goes Over.

The petition praying for a permanent injunction against the Atlanta Consolidated Street Railway Company was not heard yesterday.

The case was called among the first, but on account of the death of Dr. Harris, who was a member of the family of Mr. N. J. Hammond, the hearing was postponed until next Saturday.

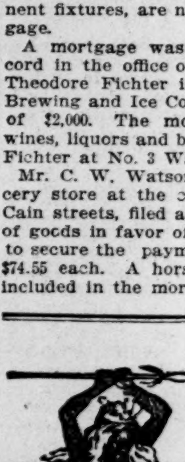
Judge Candler will hold court in Clayton county for the first three days of this week, returning to Atlanta Wednesday afternoon. He will hear motions in chambers Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Several Chattel Mortgages Filed.

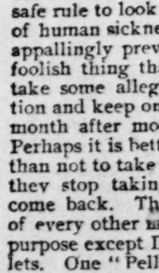
A chattle mortgage was filed yesterday by Dr. W. M. Curtis in favor of Mr. S. P. Watson. The mortgage, which was given to secure a note of $5,000, covers all of the stock of goods in his store at No. 280 West Peters street. The shelves being permanent fixtures, are not included in the mortgage.

A mortgage was filed yesterday for record in the office of the superior court by Theodore Fichter in favor of the Atlanta Brewing and Ice Company to secure a note of $2,000. The mortgage covers all the wines, liquors and beer in the saloon of Mr. Fichter at No. 3 Wall street.

Mr. C. W. Watson, who conducts a grocery store at the corner of Piedmont and Cain streets, filed a mortgage on his stock of goods in favor of J. J. & J. E. Madd[illegible] to secure the payment of four notes of $74.55 each. A horse and wagon are also included in the mortgage.



The Indian medicine man cures by charms and incantations. He frightens away the "evil spirit" who causes the sickness. He does all sorts of things that civilized people would call idiotic and barbaric, but the civilized folks are not so very much ahead after all. They do just as foolish things as does the medicine man. They go along carelessly, and allow the little sickness to grow into the big sickness. They allow constipation to grow into indigestion, heartburn, dizziness, headache, insomnia, and a hundred other distressing conditions. They do this frequently because they do not know the cause of their trouble. It is a pretty safe rule to look for the source of 9-10ths of human sickness in this one simple and appallingly prevalent trouble. Another foolish thing that smart people do is to take some alleged remedy for constipation and keep on taking it, day after day, month after month and year after year. Perhaps it is better to take the medicine than not to take it at all, but of course if they stop taking it, their trouble will come back. This last statement is true of every other medicine prepared for this purpose except Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. They are gentle and efficient in their action, permanent in their results. You don't become a slave to their use, as with other pills.



The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in plain English, or Medicine Simplified by R. V. Pierce, M. D., Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., 1008 pages, illustrated. 680,000 copies sold at $1.50. Now sent, paper-bound, ABSOLUTELY FREE on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay for mailing only. Address the Author, as above.

"MARCH aint never nothin' new. APRIL'S altogether too brash fer me; an' as fer MAY, I 'bominate its promises."

There's nothing new to be said about the seasons. The quotation from Riley's verse about sums up the variableness of the three months that include the spring: March, the same old blustering roysterer, forcing the dust down your throat; fretful April, that baits you with a sunbeam, to wet you with a shower; May, playing the coquette, hovering betwixt flowers and frost; they are all and always the same. There's nothing new, either, in the way of spring sensations. There's the general breaking out of men, women, and children, that is as much a sign of the season as the budding branches of the trees.

Poets Break Out

in song. Beauty breaks out in easter finery. Labor breaks out in—perspiration. And the children break out at knees and elbows, as they renew acquaintance with the "old brown earth" and the rough barked trees.

There are other forms of breaking out, also, which lead to the remark: "My blood must be out of order," usually followed by the sage reflection: "I must take **Ayer's Sarsaparilla,** and get into condition again." Wisdom is born of experience. Every one who has tried it knows the cleansing effect on the system of a course of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

It cleanses the flesh of eruptions by purifying the blood. It tones up the system, It puts back into the body the vital force the winter has taken away. It renovates and rejuvenates the entire physical organism.

But there are other kinds of breaking out which Ayer's Sarsaparilla cures. That mutinous outbreak of an enervated system against work, so often experienced in the spring, is only the symptom of an exhausted condition which demands tonic and vitalizing treatment. The peevish, fretful condition, so often accompanying lassitude and languor, are other symptoms of the same need. Go through the spring in this condition, and you discount your strength in summer and your joy in autumn. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and purify your blood and work is a pleasure, "good digestion waits on appetite and health on both." Sound sleep rewards sturdy labor, and life is transformed from a treadmill round of dreary duties into a ceaseless holiday, in which work, in some of its forms, is the sport in which laurels and rewards are to be won. Everybody knows the value of sarsaparilla as a blood purifier. Everybody ought to know that of all preparations on the market, the most valuable, because the richest in medicinal properties, is that put up by the J. C. Ayer Co., of Lowell, Mass.

Fifty years ago, it would not have been necessary to say a word in praise of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It won its way at once into the good opinion of the public by demonstration of its value in sickness and disease. It still continues to hold the esteem of the world at large. But success brings imitations. Others have manufactured sarsaparillas whose highest boast is to be as good as Ayer's. So that from time to time these facts have to be restated:—

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the original sarsaparilla. It has had fifty years of trial and triumph.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, is the only sarsaparilla made exclusively from the Honduran Sarsaparilla, specially imported by the J. C. Ayer Company because of its superior medicinal properties and healing power.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the only sarsaparilla that received a medal at the World's Fair, Chicago 1893.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the only sarsaparilla compound whose ingredients are open to the knowledge of physicians—and is therefore prescribed by reputable members of the medical fraternity to the exclusion of other secret preparations.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the remedy with a record. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record: 50 years of cures.

What *we* say as to the merits of Ayer's Sarsaparilla would be nothing but words, if the statements made were not based upon cures testified to by those relieved of suffering, and released from the thraldom of disease. Hundreds of thousands of persons have testified to the cures wrought by Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and these testimonials, unsought and unsolicited, are coming in every day in the year, and have been for the past half century. Read what the people, who know by experience, say of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, as a spring medicine:

"I used Ayer's Sarsaparilla last spring with great benefit, and am using it again this spring. I recommend it as an excellent blood purifier and spring medicine."—T. R. N. COCKS, Prospect, Va.

"Members of our family have been greatly benefited by your sarsaparilla. As a spring medicine I do not think it can be excelled."—J. C. ROBERTS, Utica, N. Y.

"I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for the various diseases common to the spring time, and also as a tonic for the system. I find it to be very efficacious, and think that every one who is troubled with impurities of the blood should try Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—C. E. JAQUITH, Nashua, N. H.

To get the best results from the use of sarsaparilla, you must

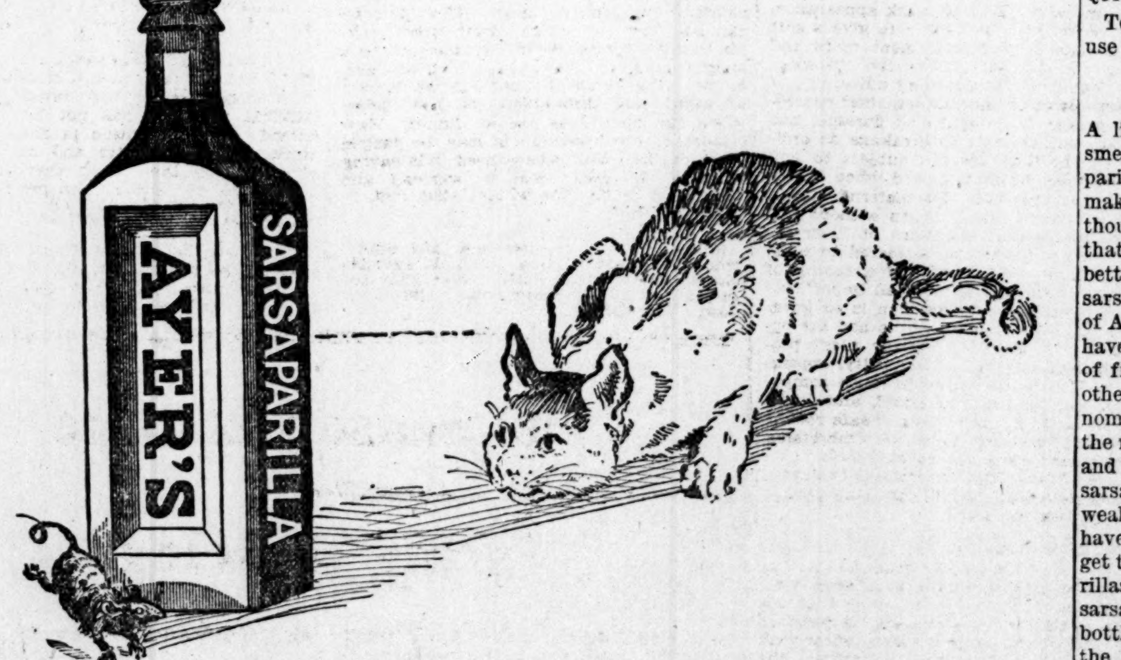
Get Ayer's.

A little sarsaparilla flavor a little smell of sarsaparilla, and a sarsaparilla label on the bottle, don't make sarsaparilla that **cures**, though it does make sarsaparilla that sells—to those who know no better. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the sarsaparilla that cures. One bottle of Ayer's is estimated, by those who have tried all kinds, to do the work of from three to six bottles of any other kind. It is the most economical sarsaparilla therefore, on the market because it cures quicker and at less expense. The ordinary sarsaparilla is like the old lady's weak tea—it's tea all right, but you have to drink half a dozen cups to get the flavor of it. Other sarsaparillas, may by courtesy, be called sarsaparilla, but it takes too many bottles to get any result. One of the reasons for the superiority in strength and

Curative Power,

of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, is the exclusive use of the sarsaparilla imported from Honduras. The home-growing varieties of the plant do not have the strength or the medicinal properties of the foreign plant and Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the only preparation using the Honduran Sarsaparilla exclusively.

The safe rule by which to buy sarsaparilla is this: Ask for the **best**—and you'll get Ayer's. Ask for **Ayer's**—and you'll get the best.



Signs of Approaching Spring.

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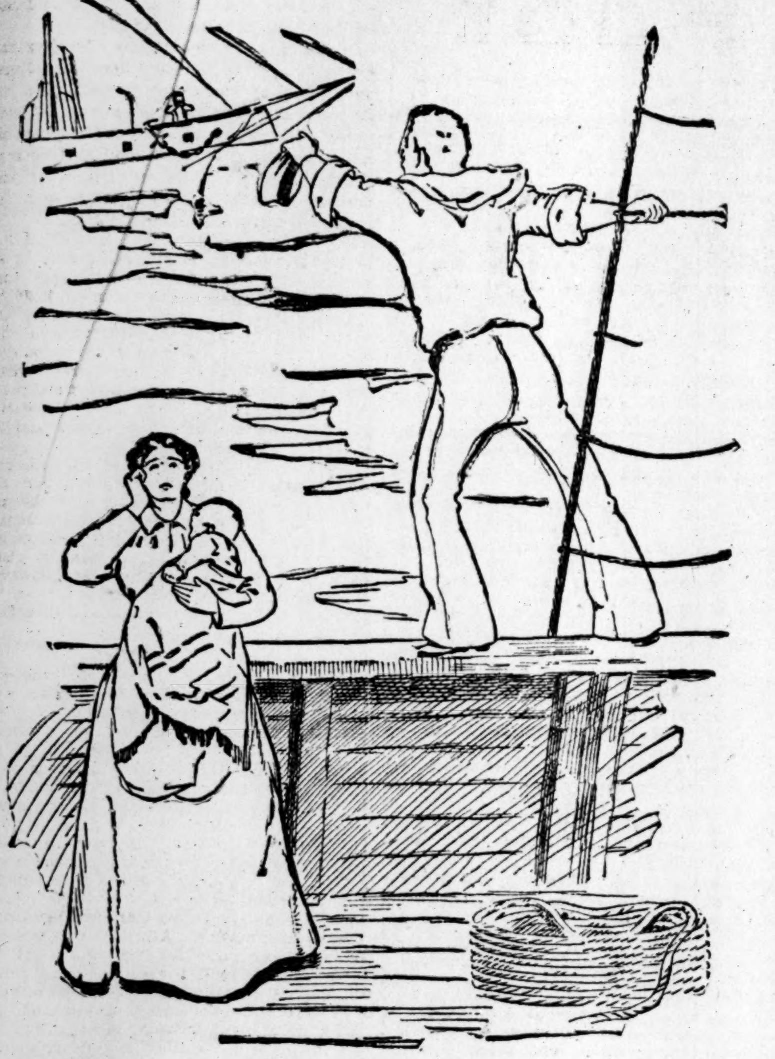
"LET DOWN YOUR BUCKETS."

A Strange, True Story of the Sea, Which Should Bring New Courage to All Who Are Suffering and Disheartened.

In the year 1837 a small South American coasting vessel, the Eleanora, driven by a furious tempest far out of her course, after two weeks' battling with winds and waves found herself floating almost helpless, reckoning lost and in what seemed like the middle of the South Atlantic ocean. The small stock of drinking water was gone and the little crew were famishing of thirst. The captain's wife and baby were aboard and any one of the crew would cheerfully have gone without his own share for the sake of the suffering woman and her little one. It was "Water, water, everywhere, but not a drop to drink."



The pangs of thirst are a thousand times worse than hunger, and grow fiercer and fiercer until the victim is frequently driven to madness. It was on a morning when the crew seemed as near the verge of insanity as sane men can be, that they sighted another vessel, and flying distress signals which were promptly answered, made a piteous appeal for water. The other captain, framing his mouth in his hands, shouted back sharply: "It's fresh water all about you, let down your buckets."

The storm had driven the Eleanora into the mouth of the Amazon river, that mighty stream 150 miles broad at the mouth, and which, overlaying the ocean nearly fifty leagues from shore, is fresh water almost to the coast.

This strange, true story furnishes a striking allegory for the thousands who are wrecked in health, with no apparent prospect of recovery; hopeless, helpless and despairing; when in reality, if they only knew the truth, the means of health and restoration are close at hand.

Just as the crew of the Eleanora cried for water, so in all conditions of disease the different organs of the body are crying mutely for a supply of healthy, nourishing blood. There is as much difference between diseased and healthy blood as there is between salt water and fresh. Look at a drop of healthy blood under the microscope and you will see it is filled with a lot of little reddish, circular disks, looking like mute "counters" or "chips," such as are used in card games. Mixed in with these are a few white ones, about one white to 300 red ones. These are the red and white corpuscles of the blood. In consumption or any "wasting disease" the red corpuscles of health gradually disappear until they are almost entirely gone. A very sick person may have as much blood in his veins as a healthy one, but it is changed and weak and loaded with impurities. It will no more nourish the diseased organs than salt water will satisfy thirst.

The blood-making and blood-cleansing organs have lost their power of supplying healthy blood. They can neither furnish the needed red corpuscles nor carry away the foul impurities. No matter how much food is taken nor how good it is, it gives no nourishment; its vital qualities never reach the diseased tissues. In the midst of plenty they are famishing: "Nourishment, nourishment, everywhere, but not a drop to drink!"

That is the cry of the lung tissues wasting away in consumption. The throat and bronchial tubes, the heart and kidneys and skin and joints, all are suffering from the same cause; the life current which ought to supply them with sustenance and nurture only brings them poison. They are famishing for good blood.

This foundation fact about disease is now generally acknowledged, but it was discovered nearly thirty years ago by Dr. R. V. Pierce, then a rising young physician of Buffalo, N. Y. He was almost the first physician in this country to take the radical view that consumption is a blood disease, and the only way to reach and cure it is to cleanse and enrich the blood. He took a step further than others: He believed that medicine is the science of cure: He declared that a medicine must and could be found which should enable the blood-producing and blood-purifying organs to perform their work. He made up his mind to discover this medicine, and he did.

After patient and thorough investigation he discovered the remedy which has since become famous as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the most remarkable remedy in the history of medicine for the cure of consumption and all wasting and scrofulous diseases and impoverished conditions of the blood. For more than twenty-five years now the "Discovery" has been curing the so-called "incurable." Its wonderful efficacy is proven beyond the shadow of a doubt; not in a few cases only, but literally by tens of thousands.

It has demonstrated, by the unanswerable logic of facts, that consumption is a blood disease and can be cured in all its earlier stages and greatly mitigated when more advanced; that all depleted and "run-down" conditions of the system and all kinds of skin disease, ulcerations and liver and kidney troubles, catarrh, dropsy, asthma, and even rheumatism, have their seat in the blood and are rooted out when the blood is purified and enriched. The cures accomplished by the "Golden Medical Discovery" have astonished the doctors, confounded the skeptics, and best of all, restored health and courage to the suffering and hopeless.

But there is nothing in the least mysterious or unaccountable about these extraordinary cures. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the invention of a regularly qualified physician. It is the result of wide experience and careful study. It is based upon accepted principles of medical science, and upon the laws of nature and of human physiology. It reaches directly and surely the obscure sources of malnutrition as no other medicine has ever done. It endows the digestive and assimilative functions of the stomach and alimentary canal with capacity to extract nutritious vital elements from the food, gives power to the liver to filter out the noxious and poisonous elements which overload the system; thus creating a fresh and abundant supply of the sustaining life-giving fluid which the wrecked constitution demands.

For nearly thirty years Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute at Buffalo, N. Y. His reputation as a successful practitioner and medical author is world-wide. He has received many thousands of written testimonials from people who have been cured by his medicines. No other doctor has been the means of greater good to his fellow men.

His thousand-page book, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, is the most complete and instructive family medical library ever published in one volume. It is written in plain and interesting language and contains over 300 illustrations and colored plates. It has had a larger sale than any work of its kind in the English language. Six hundred and eighty thousand copies were sold at $1.50 each. The profit on this enormous sale has enabled Dr. Pierce to issue a free edition of a half-a-million copies. One copy will be sent entirely free to any person who will cut the little Numbered Coupon printed here and inclose it with 21 cents in 1-cent stamps, to pay the cost of mailing only, to Dr. Pierce or the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., of which he is president. This is the same book which sold for $1.50 except that the free edition is bound in strong paper covers. If you desire a French cloth, embossed gilt-stamped binding, inclose 10 cents more (31 cents in all) to defray the extra cost of this more handsome and more substantial cover.

COUPON
No. 156.

PURVIS'S SURRENDER.

It Is Thought the Governor Will Commute His Sentence.

Jackson, Miss., March 7.—(Special.)—The first information that Governor McLaurin had of the surrender of Will Purvis, the noted Marion county whitecap who so mysteriously escaped the death noose at the hands of the sheriff, was conveyed to him by your correspondent. Purvis was recaptured, resentenced and broke jail several months ago, since which time he has been a fugitive. The governor declined to state what action he would take until officially notified of the surrender. The consensus of opinion is that any man would break jail when his neck was in peril, and no man could blame him for such escape. The sentiment of Marion county in this case is such that it would do no good to inflict capital punishment against Purvis. There is no doubt that the governor will take this view and it is safe to say that he will commute Purvis's sentence to life imprisonment. It is believed that Purvis has not been out of that vicinity since his escape.

From reliable information it is ascertained that not a dozen men perhaps in Marion county believe that Purvis killed Buckley or was in the blind when Buckley was assassinated; that the head and front of his offending in this matter is, as now popularly and reliably understood, that he was at a whitecap meeting at which it was agreed that it was necessary that Buckley should be killed, but disagreed as to the time. Before the assassination there was a second meeting of the whitecaps, which Purvis did not attend, and at which the agents of the assassination were designated. Of those selected at the second meeting and the time and place fixed for the assassination, Purvis was ignorant. Hon. N. C. Hathorn, representative from Marion county, when told of the surrender, said: "I believe that 95 per cent of the people of Marion county will sign a petition for his absolute pardon, believing him innocent of the charge, which he denied both before and after the trap door fell, when grewsome preparations were being made for his rehanging. Purvis was only nineteen years old when this killing occurred three and a half years ago."

OVER LEGAL ADVERTISING.

Two Editors in Dublin Are Having a Lively Time.

Dublin, Ga., March 6.—(Special.)—Considerable strife is existing between Editor David Thaxton, of The Courier, and Editor Thompson, of The Populist Transcript, over the right of advertising the sheriff sales. Heretofore the sales have always been published in The Courier, but lately Sheriff Joiner, who is a faithful adherent of Tom Watson, was compelled to give his organ the legal sales, the executive committee of Joiner's party issuing such mandatory orders. The Transcript is published in Screven county and the printing of the paper several hundred miles from Dublin and only circulated among the few populists of the county, has caused great dissatisfaction. Editor Thaxton, through the medium of his paper, threw grape and canister last week into the camp of the sheriff and the populist editor, which brought forth a tirade of abuse from the latter. Thompson advises David to play on his harp. Blood is on the moon, and the difficulty may terminate in coffee and pistols for two.

The bonds for the erection of the electric light plant and waterworks, the entire issue of $25,000, have been disposed of. A telephone system is the next step for this city's progress and by the 1st of May everything will be in readiness for talking across the town.

Rev. Sam Jones, the well-known evangelist, will deliver a series of lectures here about the first of June.

About a month ago Mr. J. Cabell Davis, a hustling insurance agent, left on business to a neighboring town and since then his whereabouts is shrouded in mystery. He had a large amount of money on his person and he may have been foully dealt with.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL

Unnecessary Taxation.

Mr. Studebaker, the large wagon maker and naturally an expert in everything pertaining to his trade, said: "There is no heavier tax paid by the farmer than the tax on bad roads." There can be no question about this. Bad roads are the heaviest expense the producer has to bear and no country in the world pays such extortionate transportation charges on everything it uses as America. The wear and tear on live stock, vehicles and harness, the time wasted and the ruin of perishable produce aggregates millions in money every year. Good roads are perhaps expensive in money outlay at the start, but vastly economical at once and always. Compared with European countries America is new, but in every other industrial respect we are ahead. Europe has better roads. Centuries of experience compels all progressive countries to project and preserve thoroughly safe and speedy highways between the producer and consumer. Such roads are not necessarily expensive. Sterling Elliott, an expert, stated: "Instead of trying to build a mile of good road twenty-four feet wide, build two miles of twelve feet wide or still more of eight feet wide. A dirt road is best when it is dry; a stone road is best when it is wet. A stone road wears best when it is wet and a dirt road wears best when it is dry. The road might be built of stone on the one side and of dirt on the other." We do entirely too much repairing on roads; we ought to plan a system of permanent highways that once laid practically need no repairs. This might not be politically practical as every voter would demand the initial start from his front door. Said voter might also kick at increased taxation, albeit he pays ten times such extra tax yearly in wear and tear of his teams and live stock. The bicycle is doing good service for good roads. The rider of the wheel is tremendously in earnest in demanding smooth trackage for his steel steed. In the north and east they have revolutionized thousands of miles of roads and their influence is being felt all over the land. In fact, we can't afford bad roads. They constitute the most hurtful extravagance of our time and country; they decrease values of realty; they impoverish the farmer; they militate against the prosperity of every citizen and they retard civilization.

Marvels of Hydraulic Motor.

The effect of the hydraulic motor, which is now used for the purpose of removing masses of earth, well-nigh passes belief. A stream of water, says an article quoted in Current Literature, issuing from a pipe six inches in diameter, with a fall behind it of 375 feet, will carry away a solid rock weighing a ton or more to a distance of fifty or 100 feet. The velocity of the stream is terrific and the column of water projected is so solid that if a crowbar or other heavy objects be thrust against it, the impinging object will be hurled a considerable distance. By this stream of water a man would be instantly killed if he came into contact with it, even at a distance of 200 feet. At 200 feet from the nozzle a six-inch stream, with 375 feet fall, projected momentarily against the trunk of a tree, will in a second denude it of the heaviest bark as cleanly as if it had been cut with an ax. Whenever such a stream is turned against a bank it cuts and burrows it in every direction, hollowing out great caves and causing tons of earth to melt and fall and be washed away in the sluices.

Glass Bricks.

Glass bricks are blown in Silesia and closed under a temperature of 500 degrees. They possess internally a hollow of about one-third of their entire contents, which, being filled with rarefied air, acts as a nonconductor of heat. They are intended for plant houses and winter gardens and may possibly be employed as roofing in semicircular form, dispensing with iron for support. In houses built of this material many advantages are obtainable, including greater economy in heating. No windows would be needed, save as conveniences for viewing the exterior world.

The First Locomotive Whistle.

From Cassier's Magazine.

When locomotives were first built and began to trundle their small loads up and down the newly and rudely constructed railways of England the public roads were, for the greater part, crossed at grade and the engine driver had no way of giving warning of his approach except by blowing a tin horn. But this, as may be imagined, was far from being a sufficient warning. One day, in the year 1833, so runs a story of the origin of the locomotive whistle, a farmer of Thornton was crossing the railway track on one of the country roads with a great load of eggs and butter. Just as he came out upon the track a train approached. The engine man blew his tin horn lustily, but the farmer did not hear it. Eight dozen of eggs and fifty pounds of butter were smashed into an indistinguishable, unpleasant mass, and mingled with the kindling wood to which the wagon was reduced. The railway company had to pay the farmer the value of his fifty pounds of butter, his 960 eggs, his horse and his wagon. It was regarded as a very serious matter and straightway a director of the company went to Atton Grange, where George Stephenson lived, to see if he could not invent something that would give a warning more likely to be heard. Stephenson went to work and the next day had a contrivance which, when attached to the engine boiler, and the steam turned on, gave out a shrill, discordant sound. The railway directors, greatly delighted, ordered similar contrivances to be attached to all the locomotives, and from that day to this the voice of the locomotive whistle has never been silent.

The First Phonograph.

From The Detroit Electrical Student.

Stored away among the rubbish of a ginger ale factory in Atlanta, Ga., is the first phonograph constructed by Thomas A. Edison, away back in 1875. At the Philadelphia exposition twenty years ago it attracted the attention of almost the entire world and was justly regarded as one of the greatest inventions of the age.

At the close of the exposition it was purchased by J. J. Sprenger, who, under General Grant's administration, was attached to the United States consulate at Vienna, and later to the consulate at Rome. The machine, after exhibition in several of the large cities of this country, was taken to Europe and found a place at the French exposition in 1878. Sprenger charged a small fee for a few minutes' entertainment and realized some 70,000 francs from his speculation. He then took it to Germany, but from a financial point of view the exhibition there was not a success. The voice of the old machine is stilled forever and it is slowly crumbling to pieces.

A Georgia Invention.

From The Electrical Review.

General Traveling Agent Stone, of the Georgia Southern railroad, told a Georgia man recently that he had discovered an electrical process for converting wood into stone. He could, he said, petrify wood at a moment's notice, and he proposed to make a fortune by converting the plank walks, common in southern cities, into stone pavements. He also said that there ought to be lots of money in turning frame buildings into stone houses. His statement was printed in some of the newspapers, and now Mr. Stone is kept busy telling his friends that he was only joking.

Electric Nurse.

According to a French journal of a recent date an electrical arrangement has been devised which consists of a microphone placed near the head of a baby in its cradle, and connected to a sort of relay, which operates an electric bell placed near to where the nurse is asleep—a cry from the child will, therefore, cause the bell to ring.

Gas Stoves.

Gas stoves are constantly growing in favor and the only bar to their more general adoption is the difficulty in securing a lower price for the gas used for fuel and heating purposes than that used an an illuminant only.

Wood Pulp Tiles.

From The Paper World.

A Christiania, Norway, firm has in operation a mill whose product fills a unique place in the line of building material. This mill began operations about two years ago, making roofing tiles, and is now shipping to different parts of the globe a product which has gained a reputation for its superior qualities over other slates in the market. "Norway tiles," as they are termed, are made from wood pulp, which under very high pressure is formed into thin cakes of sizes like the ordinary roofing slates. After a chemical treatment, which is the inventor's secret, the tiles become hard like brick, and attain a deep black appearance, which lends itself admirably to give a soft tone to houses with prominent roofs and gables. It is claimed for the "Norway tiles" that they possess every advantage of the best slates in the market, their composition makes them light and durable, and they are not so liable to breakage as ordinary slates; they are not subject to any expansion or contraction, and when a roof is once covered with this material it will stand for a good many years without any repairs whatever. The price of "Norway slates" is very low, and compared to what other roofing costs admits of a saving of 35 per cent, an item of no small importance in our days, when competition is so keen. Prominent architicts who have had the opportunity to examine "Norway tiles" pronounce them superior as to quality, appearance and price, and the insurance companies appear favorably disposed, and stamp the tiles as a very desirable and safe roofing material. The new mills at Embretsfos, Thursfos and Skien are covered with "Norway tiles," and from information gathered the proprietors of the mills are very pleased with the new roofing.

An Electric Cane.

A Vienna electric supply house has just introduced a cane containing an electric lamp. It is made of ebonite. The upper half can be taken off, and contains in the head of cut glass the lamp, connected by wires with three small platina-sink elements; the strength of current is four amperes, tension six volts. To fill the battery the lower part is filled with a fluid patented by the inventor, Mr. Vohwinkel, and the two parts are then firmly joined. When the head of the cane is lowered or inclined the lamp emits a brilliant white light, which may be kept up for about two hours. While the cane is carried upright no material is wasted. The fluid can easily be replaced and anybody can refill the reservoir. The weight of the cane is a trifle more than a pound.

The Royal Beast and Royalty.

There is a popular delusion in India that a lion will not under any circumstances attack a prince or any member of a royal family.

An Outrage.

Mr. Alex Klinzer, now an old man, writes from Silverton, Col., congratulating The Inventive Age on its vigorous policy in the protection of inventors and reciting an instance in his own experience of the theft of a valuable invention by a "heartless corporation." Mr. Klinzer claims to have been the inventor of the simple hook now in use on nearly all shoes manufactured, away back in 1872, and that the patent was infringed on with impunity by eastern manufacturers of shoes; that he was poor and could not find any one to take interest enough in the matter to assist him in fighting for his rights; that after a few years a New York patent lawyer wrote to him offering the small sum of $150, which he accepted and, as the patent office records will show, finally, after three transfers, reached the real parties, Foster & Paul, who according to the long history of the transaction appearing in The New York Sun in 1890, made the factories using the patent come down and pay them royalties amounting to over $300,000. All of this and the real inventor, Mr. Klinzer, still a poor man and well along in years. Mr. Klinzer argues that there should be some system whereby the government would, under such circumstances step in and protect the inventor.

Automatic Bobbin Feeder.

An important invention, now making a place for itself in textile manufacturing, is a loom which feeds the bobbin into the shuttle automatically. As this hitherto has been one of the chief duties of the weaver, the new device promises to supplant a considerable amount of labor. Five persons can take care of eighty looms where now six looms are most commonly assigned to a single operator. They can be run an hour or two after everybody has left the factory at night, and throughout the noon hour, when the operatives are at dinner. How important the invention is may be judged from the fact that where tried it is saving one-half the labor cost in weaving and about one-fourth the whole labor cost in manufacturing.

Ministers, lawyers, teachers, and others whose occupation gives but little exercise should use Carter's Little Liver Pills for torpid liver and biliousness. One is a dose. Try them.

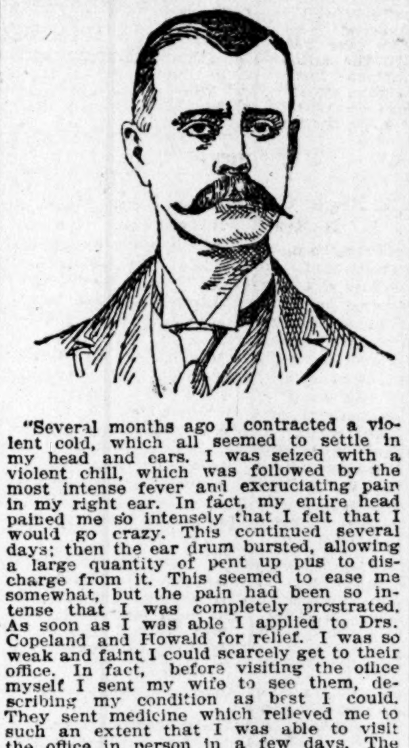
WHICH APPLIES TO YOU?

Disease Described By Symptoms and Its Cure Under the New Copeland Treatment Proved By Results.

THAT ROARING AND BUZZING

No Longer Annoys Him--The Pains and Suppuration Have All Stopped--Feels Like a New Man.

Mr. R. L. Wicker, a well-known builder of Atlanta, has this to say of his treatment at the Copeland institute:



"Several months ago I contracted a violent cold, which all seemed to settle in my head and ears. I was seized with a violent chill, which was followed by the most intense fever and excruciating pain in my right ear. In fact, my entire head pained me so intensely that I felt that I would go crazy. This continued several days; then the ear drum bursted, allowing a large quantity of pent up pus to discharge from it. This seemed to ease me somewhat, but the pain had been so intense that I was completely prostrated. As soon as I was able I applied to Drs. Copeland and Howald for relief. I was so weak and faint I could scarcely get to their office. In fact, before visiting the office myself I sent my wife to see them, describing my condition as best I could. They sent medicine which relieved me to such an extent that I was able to visit the office in person in a few days. The doctors, after examining me, told me that I would have to have several months' treatment to obtain a complete cure. The gave me such relief that after the th visit I concluded that I was all right aga and for several months I seemed to be a most as well as ever with the exceptic of the catarrhal affection of the thro and nose. Having but recently purchas a home, and being anxious to save all th I could, I concluded that I could dispen with their treatment at least until I becam better fixed financially. Owing to unusu exposure several weeks ago I had anothe attack almost similar to the other. I applied to the doctors again at once an they gave me immediate relief, althoug I started in just like I did the first time. Today my hearing is as good as ever in both ears, the discharge all stopped and the membranes healed over. I should have been deaf today had it not been for the skill of these physicians. I commend them heartily to all my friends."

DISEASE OF THE EARS.

Deafness and ear troubles result from catarrh passing along the Eustachian tube that leads from the throat to the ear. The Copeland Treatment cures this condition.

"Is your hearing failing?"
"Do your ears discharge?"
"Are the ears dry and scaly?"
"Do the ears itch and burn?"
"Is the wax dry in the ears?"

"Is there a throbbing in the ears?"
"Are you gradually getting deaf?"
"Have you pain behind ears?"
"Is there a buzzing sound heard?"
"Do you have a ringing in the ears?"
"Are there cracking sounds heard?"
"Is your hearing bad cloudy days?"
"Do you have earache occasionally?"
"Are the sounds like steam escaping?"
"Do you constantly hear noises in the ears?"
"Do you ears hurt when you blow the nose?"
"Is there a roaring like a waterfall in the head?"
"Do you hear better some days than others?"
"Do the noises in the ears keep you awake?"
"When you blow your nose do the ears crack?"
"Is your hearing worse when you have a cold?"

DISEASE OF THE HEART and THROAT

This condition results from neglected colds, causing catarrh. The Copeland Treatment cures this condition.

"Is the breath foul?"
"Is the voice husky?"
"Do you spit up slime?"
"Do you ache all over?"
"Do you blow out scabs?"
"Is the nose stopped up?"
"Do you snore at night?"
"Does your nose discharge?"
"Does the nose bleed easily?"
"Is there tickling in the throat?"
"Do crusts form in the nose?"
"Is the nose sore and tender?"
"Do you sneeze a great deal?"
"Is this worse toward night?"
"Does the nose itch and burn?"
"Is there pain in front of head?"
"Is there pain across the eyes?"
"Is there pain in back of head?"
"Is your sense of smell leaving?"
"Do you hawk to clear your throat?"
"Is there a dropping in the throat?"
"Is the throat dry in the morning?"
"Are you losing your sense of taste?"
"Do you sleep with the mouth open?"
"Does the nose stop up toward night?"

Consultation Free.

Advice, examination and consultation are free at the Copeland offices. No charge is made for professional opinions either at the office or by mail.

SYMPTOMS OF DISEASE.

Great numbers of people suffer from the malign poisons of catarrh, as from other subtle chronic maladies, without any correct or definite idea of the nature of their affliction. The symptoms above have been carefully arranged by Dr. Copeland to enable many sufferers to understand just what it is that ails them. The proper course for sufferers is this: Read these symptoms carefully over, mark those that apply to your case and bring them with you to the office of the Copeland Medical institute. If you live away from the city send them by mail to the office and ask for home treatment.

Copeland Medical Institute

Rooms 315 and 316 Kiser Building, Corne Pryor and Hunter Streets, Atlanta, Ga.

The Season is Here

For

Spring Shoeing.

Our stock is in full bloom—an assortment of styles for men, women and children, and at prices that make our leadership more pronounced than ever.

Gems of neatness and nobbiness and prettiness and cheapness in Oxfords, Slippers, Boots, and Spring-heel specials..........

Follow the sign of
the brass tracks to

R. C. BLACK,
35 Whitehall Street.

ESTABLISHED 1870
Hawkes
MANUFACTURING OPTICIAN
SPECIAL STYLES OF SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES MADE TO ORDER
LENS GRINDING AND OCULISTS PERSCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY
GLASSES AND SPECTACLES REPAIRED
12 WHITEHALL ST. ATLANTA GA

IF YOU ARE GOING TO BUY
A BICYCLE

Why not go direct to "HEADQUARTERS," where you will have a large variety to select from and get LIBERAL TERMS OR BIG CASH DISCOUNT? We offer you

Ramblers, $100. Sterling, $100. Eagles, $75 and $100

Several other good wheels at $60 and $65 and our PIEDMONT line, $35 to $50. We also have a 24-inch Boys' Wheel with pneumatic tires for $17.50 and full line of Velocipedes and Tricycles.

Southeastern Depot for Morgan & Wright Tires.

LOWRY HARDWARE CO.

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WHAT THE NEGRO IS DOING.

Items of Interest Among the Colored People.

The question is often asked, "What are your people doing for yourselves?" In reply I would say that many of our people are doing a great deal for themselves. The Baptists are doing a good work; the colored Methodist Episcopal church is pushing forward its work; the African Methodist Episcopal Zion church is carying forward a noble work among its people. All of these denominations have schools with large attendance all of which are in excellent condition. These schools are supported by the members of the denominations to which they belong. I am sorry I do not know more of the schools of these denominations than I do.

The African Methodist Episcopal church is, perhaps, doing as much, if not more, to build up an intelligent, Christian, progressive, independent man and womanhood among my people as any other Christian denomination working among them.

This church has nearly 600,000 members in America, Africa, Canada and the isles of the sea. It has $8,000,000 worth of property and at its head are eleven bishops. Besides the schools in Africa and the isles of the sea, this branch of the Christian church has in America twenty-three schools. All of these schools are in charge of colored men and women. The highest as well as the lowest positions in this church and schools are occupied by colored people. There are several newspapers, magazines and tracts, all under the management of our own people. The publishing departments in Philadelphia and the Sunday school publishing department in Nashvill, Tenn., have well equipped offices and printing houses in which are employed the young men and women sent out from the schools of the connection.

Among the schools in this country under the care of that church may be mentioned Wilberforce university in Ohio, Paul Duise college, Texas; Edward Waters college, Florida; Allen university, South Carolina, and Morris Brown college, Atlanta, Ga. All of these schools are in excellent working order. I wish to speak, however, more particularly of the latter institution and its work.

Morris Brown college is a child of the brains of Bishop W. J. Gaines, Stewart Wiley and a few other citizens. It is situated on a beautiful five-acre campus at the corner of Houston street and the Boulevard. They have two large four-story brick buildings with firm granite foundations and are the wings to the main building, which is yet to be erected. These buildings were put up by Alexander Hamilton, the contractor.

Professor A. St. George Richardson, a graduate of the University of the province of New Brunswick, Canada, is president of this institution and has held that position for nearly eight years.

The school has rapidly grown under his care. He has labored for its success night and day; he has traveled extensively and has laid the claims of the institution before the people and the conferences. The appointment of Bishop Grant to this diocese in which the school is situated, was indeed an impetus to Morris Brown college, for he is a true friend to education and has put forth extra efforts to make that school what it should be. With President Richardson at the head, ably assisted by Bishop A. Grant and the board of trustees, this institution is doing a grand work among my people.

They have 350 students enrolled. They have only been taking boarding students two years and this year they have forty-two boarders. The students are ambitious, progressive in their studies and industrious. They are scattered through the various departments of the school, which are as follows: The common English, preparatory, normal, collegiate, theological, musical and industrial departments. These departments are well organized and in care of competent instructors. There are eleven teachers connected with the school, with th Rev. W. G. Alexander, D.D., dean of the theological department. Rev. J. S. Flipper, D.D., was also a member of the theological faculty, but owing to heavy pastoral wark he has not been able to attend. This institution is doing a good work, as its graduates and students are showing by the work they are doing throughout the south. The president will be glad to see any and all visitors. All are invited to visit the school.

There will be a bazaar held at Bethel church beginning on the 16th and continuing one week. They are also preparing to make the Easter services of special interest. Bishop Grant will probably preach his last sermon on that occasion as bishop of this diocese.

Rev. E. J. Fisher has concluded one of the most successful revivals in the history of the church. He has added over a hundred souls to the church.

Rev. W. H. Tilman is conducting a successful series of meetings.

Rev. J. S. Flipper, D.D., pastor of Allen temple, is preaching to full houses every Sunday.

Reed street Baptist church is in an excellent working condition. The Sunday school is well attended.

The First Congregational church, under Rev. H. H. Proctor, has closed its evangelical meetings and reports more than a hundred converts.

Mme. Hereford, who is on her way to join the Fisk Jubilee Singers, and then to go to Europe, will sing at Bethel church on the 13th instant.

The committee of the colored Woman's Club on the Duncan case spent another week working hard on the case.

The three drug stores in the city owned and operated by colored men are doing a good business. The Providence Drug Company, on West Mitchell street; Dr. A. O. Rockhardt's drug store on Fraser street, and the Kelly Drug Company, successors to Butler, Slater & Co., are all doing well.

Some of our representative citizens sent a petition to the city council praying that the council make an appropriation sufficient to care for the colored paupers and it also prayed that the practice be given to the colored physicians in the city. This petition was referred to a committee and no more has been heard of it. It is hoped that they will soon reach it and give it some consideration. It represents the wishes of 40,000 citizens. We have five regular colored physicians in the city who are duly and well qualified to fill these places. We have Dr. J. E. Asbury, who has been practicing here in Atlanta fifteen years or more; Dr. T. Heath Slater, who has been laboring among us for six years; Dr. A. O. Lockhart, who has been watching the health of the city about five years; Dr. J. W. Hayes, who has done a good work among his people for about five years, and your humble servant, who has fought sickness among his people for six years. I may surprise you, however, when I tell you that a large number of the pauper class among our people are treated by these physicians anyway—knowing at the same time they will not get a cent for it, but they do it rather than let the patient lie and suffer, waiting and waiting for the city physician, who is busy elsewhere. "Blood is thicker than water." I think these physicians ought to have the practice and get paid for it, since they do lots of it while others are paid for it. I hope the city fathers will let us hear from them soon.

Rev. H. H. Proctor was one of the citizens of Atlanta who visited the Tuskegee farmers' conference. He will have a treat for his congregation when he returns. He always brings back something new to his people.

Atlanta University is again in its pristine glory. As to the work of that institution I will say that it is doing a work that few, if any, other schools working among my people are doing, and that is, it is giving an industrial education together with a collegiate education. This is a happy combination, which you will hardly be able to find in any other school. This is what I call building a pure, symmetrical and well-equipped manhood and citizenship. When they turn a man out he is prepared to be a citizen in the full sense of the word—he is prepared to fill any and all positions within his country's gift. He can with equal dignity preside in the blacksmith shop, printing office, at the plow handles or over conventions, legislatures or congresses. When our land shall become the homes of millions of such men white and colored, with pure Christian hearts in their bosoms, it will truly be the "field of Ardoth" on the face of this globe.

H. R. BUTLER.

WEAK MEN
CURED AS IF BY MAGIC.
Victims of Lost Manhood should send at once for a book that explains how full manly vigor is easily, quickly and permanently restored. No man suffering from weakness can afford to ignore this timely advice. Book tells how full strength, development and tone are imparted to every portion of the body. Sent with positive proofs (sealed) *free* to any man on application.
ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

MADE A BIG HAUL.

Revenue Officers Surprise Illicit Distillers in the Mountains.

Chattanooga, Tenn., March 7.—(Special.)—Deputy Revenue Collector Logwood and Deputy United States Marshals Arnold and Skelton made the biggest moonshine raid on record on Sand mountain in Alabama. The revenue officers started out early in the evening to locate the still and while on Sand mountain about 12 o'clock they saw the light of the still [illegible] The stills were set up to the base of the cliff and in a hole about the size of a [illegible]

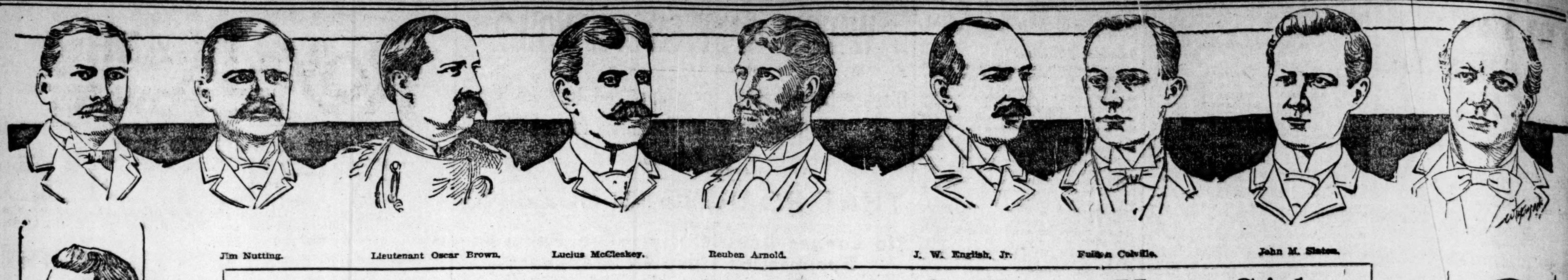
Three men were seen at work with their firearms lying [illegible] The men at work were [illegible] by surprise that they could not make any resistance. Besides the three men at work there were [illegible] asleep in the rear. One of the officers [illegible]

While on guard, Deputy Skelton captured four more of the gang, one of whom was bringing a two bushel sack of barley on his shoulders.

The stills were splendidly made of copper, of forty and fifty gallons capacity. Besides the stills there were twenty-five gallons of whisky, sixty gallons of singlings and 2,000 gallons of beer.

Every indication points to the fact that [illegible] seventy gallons of whisky [illegible] the men were [illegible] and only twenty-five gallons [illegible]

The men were taken to Scottsboro and placed in jail and will be tried before Commissioner R. Scott Parks. They are: Leander Evans, Walter [illegible], E. R. [illegible], B. R. Stringer, J. R. Long, J. R. Armstrong, D. C. McCollum, Levi Evans and W. B. Holt.



Jim Nutting. Lieutenant Oscar Brown. Lucius McCleskey. Reuben Arnold. J. W. English, Jr. Fulton Colville. John M. Slaton.

Atlanta's Attractive Prizes for Leap Year Girls.

Splendid Gallery of Local Bachelors Who are the Legitimate Prey of Our Fair Maidens Who Feel Disposed to Take Advantage of the Year 1896.

Our blushing bachelors are in a state of modest agitation.

The timid ones are keeping themselves close, and the more coquettish and kittenish ones are giving themselves bewitching airs. They suspect the intentions of every pretty girl they meet and not wishing to inflict the pain of refusal not a few of them have had to discourage fair maiden suitors who have shown a decided preference for them.

How can they refuse the dear girls? Does leap year give man woman's privilege of declining, or is he obligated by chivalry to accept the offer of the first enamored maiden who throws herself at his feet?

These unsettled questions are worrying our Atlanta bachelors and are responsible for much unhappiness among them.

For instance, Jack Slaton, one of the most charming of our local eligibles, is in sore perturbation. Being a candidate, how can he refuse the young women? True, women cannot vote, but their influence upon those who do exercise the right of suffrage in this country is not inconsiderable.

Neither is Andy Calhoun enjoying his usual quiet.

"How can a fellow tell a girl that he loves another?" said he. "I wish next year was leap year."

These gentlemen represent two sample instances of the feeling of unrest among our bachelors. Others are no less disturbed. Conscious of their charms they cannot see how it is possible for them to survive through the year and retain their gallantry. If they should be so fortunate—or unfortunate—as to pull through the year, they would enter upon the coming twelve months with reputations greatly impaired, and they would be cut and tabooed on every side.

The Atlanta maiden with half an eye for a good thing is reveling in the prospect. A fine field is before her. Eligibles of every kind and description are at hand. The baldheaded bachelor who has weathered many seasons and passed through more than one leap year unscathed, and who has never yet been melted into tenderness is plentiful. The younger eligibles with less experience but not less invulnerability to women's charms, but who are not without those engaging charms that make a man valuable in a woman's eyes is also numerous in this city. Then the younger and fresher ones—the social yearlings—with neither experience nor power of resistance, impressionable youths with an eye for beauty and a heart for love—there are armies of these—each waiting for some capturing maiden to come and bear him away. The spectacle must fairly dazzle the eyes of our Atlanta girls. Whole acres of young men, legitimate and desirable prey for pleading and matrimonially inclined young women—what a picture to delight the fancy!

The field is too full of eligibles. Too many of our young men stand as monuments to the philosophy that it is better to live alone than risk the heart in the chances of a modern love affair.

Just a glance at the list:

Fulton Colville, who is bravely and gallantly facing the leap year possibilities.

Judge John Berry, who, too chivalrous to reject a lady, has gone to Florida to escape offers, until his court will convene and occupy all his time.

Jim McKeldin, who never having been refused and never having refused, does not know how to say "no," and belongs to the first comer.

Isham Daniel, who waits for leap year as a poet waits for spring, in the faith that it will some day bring him a prize.

Thomas B. Paine, who would as leave be captured leap year as any other time.

Andy Calhoun, who is in mortal fear that he will have to say "no" before the month of roses comes and sets him free. He is seriously thinking of putting an explanatory badge on himself to save himself and the young ladies embarrassment.

Will Black, who sees no reason why a young woman shouldn't tell a man so if she loves him.

Hugh McKeldin, who, too modest to press his own claims upon the fairer portion of humanity, fondly hopes that the year will not pass without throwing some appreciative angel in his pathway.

James W. English, Jr., who is such a strong admirer of the other sex that he deems himself fortunate when they smile upon him—leap year or at any other time.

R. F. Shedden, who would like to know how a young woman would put the question.

Hugh Adams, whose popularity during ordinary years is so great as to make him the center of attack during a leap year.

Jim Nutting, who has such a general admiration and regard for the sex that he would gladly accept the first claimant.

Peter Grant, who will either learn to say "no" or be captured early in the year.

G. L. Norrman, who would refuse a lady nothing—not even his hand.

Lieutenant Oscar Brown, who was fighting Indians all through last leap year and is immensely pleased at the thought of what this year may bring him.

And a host of others. There are Lucius McClesky, Percy Adams, Alex Hull, Victor Smith, Preston Arkright, Jack Slaton, Charles E. Harmon, Thomas C. Erwin, Frank Orme, Howell Peeples and an innumerable company of other attractive young men.

There's a romance in every name. Each separate man is waiting for the right woman. They are not cynics and they are not certain but that leap year will settle the question for them. Some of them are rather inclined to encourage the leap year girl. Others are less courageous. They are afraid to risk themselves in the hands of a pleading woman.

There can be no prophesying as to the result of the year among our young men and young maidens. Early in the year—before the year begun, in fact—some of the young men put out the report that they were engaged. They industriously caused this rumor to gain circulation, hoping thereby to shut off the applicants for their hands. But the reports have been exploded and the young men stand convicted of base deception, deception in a cause in which there should be nothing but open and frank dealing. The young women have sworn to make the year a bitter one for these young men. The young women know the guilty offenders and they will make them suffer. The men may wreak a deadly vengeance themselves, however, by accepting some lovely suitor and insisting upon carrying the engagement to its culmination.

But on the whole the young men are not averse to leap year love making. Be it said to their credit, they keenly enjoy the outlook. Most of them have rather put themselves in the way than out of the way of love making. If the young women want to propose they cannot complain that the young men have given them no opportunity. Nearly all of the young men have kept up their calls with the old regularity.

Jim McKeldin says the signs are propitious for a good year for the bachelors. "I will not furnish my picture for publication," he stated to The Constitution last week when called on, "because I do not wish it to gain too wide a circulation during leap year."

The shrewd young women of two states are vieing with each other in their efforts to capture him. Tennessee and Georgia both want him and he says it's a toss up between the two states as to chances at present.

Victor Smith is modest. He believes that all things—even proposals—come to him who waits, and while he has not been waiting as long as many of our eligible gentlemen, he hopes that the year will not be entirely unfruitful in a matrimonial way.

Then, there's Mr. Harmon—Charley Harman—whom the ladies all admire. He escaped the past two leap years through some miracle of misfortune which he alone can explain. The young ladies will not let him pass through this without severe trials. They are organized against him and the married ladies, unwilling to see such a charming fellow in single harness, are in league with the younger ones. A steady and well-organized siege is to be laid to the heart of the able railroader and good fellow, and there's not a doubt that he will surrender before the year ends.

And Tom Erwin—best of good fellows. Atlanta young women are too sensible to allow him to escape. If he is too busy running a bank to propose himself during the years that the privilege belongs exclusively to the men, the young ladies will not allow him to evade them this year. He's a marked man among the young ladies. It's a question which one reaches him first and makes the strongest plea.

"Jim English is lovely," exclaimed one of Atlanta's fairest belles last week. "He's such a good business man above all men. If I make any proposal this year it'll be to him."

And so I might go on ad infinitum. There are many that I have not mentioned but whom the young ladies have their eyes on. They will not escape and only a lack of space prevents their mention here.

There is quite an army of younger men. There are Joe Brown, Otis Smith, George Parrott, Mays Ball, Roger Elliott, Ulrich Atkinson, Harry Stearns, Will Kiser, Quill Orme, 'Gene Black, Alf Prescott, Walter Kilpatrick, Dr. Roy and many, many more. These young men, too, are legitimate prey for the leap year girls, and it is safe to prophesy that not a few of them will fall victims to the witchery of some maiden.

And the young women—what do they think about it.

The fairer portion of Atlanta has never yet settled the question whether it is quite the proper thing for them to propose. They say it is tradition, nothing more.

"I don't suppose any nice girl ever proposed to a man," said one of Atlanta's fairest maidens the other day. "The idea of such a thing. A woman never can make any advances to a man. I expect to be just as reserved as ever this year."

And this idea seems all too prevalent. If the women will not exercise their privileges they have only themselves to blame. It is their right to make love to the men this year and the men, like Barkis, are willing. It is the woman's fault if there is no lovemaking.

To the backward ones I would suggest that this opportunity will not occur again in eight years. The closing of the century cuts the dear girls out of one leap year, and it will be eight long summers before another chance will come to the women to make love to the men. So the young women had best look to their opportunities and improve them.

A survey of the field here in Atlanta will show at a casual glance that the fair maidens have plenty of excellent timber to choose from. There is a fine army of eligible bachelors, pining and aching for the love and sympathy of some tender soul, and there are acres of younger men whose thoughts are just ripe for lovemaking.

Peter Grant.
Isham Daniel.
Thomas C. Erwin.
Thos. B. Paine.

G. L. Norrman.
Will H. Black.
R. F. Shedden.
A. E. Calhoun.

A MODEL MILITIA FORCE

It Belongs to the Little Republic of Switzerland, And Is Unlike Any Other.

In Time of Peace Is Prepared for War.

They do things differently in Switzerland—in the little sister republic. Almost every problem, whether political, social or economic, which a modern state can encounter, has at some time received a distinctively Swiss solution of some sort.

Not the least characteristic feature in the national life of Switzerland is its military establishment. There is no standing army, unless a small corps of officers, acting as instructors in the various recruiting schools, may be counted as such. According to the federal constitution, "Every Swiss is bound to perform military service." At the age of twenty all the young men are examined physically and mentally. Those who pass—and the requirements are by no means difficult—are drafted into the particular branches of the service for which they seem best fitted, and remain in recruiting schools from forty-five to eighty days. The unfortunates who cannot pass the physical examinations are obliged to pay an annual tax of exemption, as their contribution to the national defense; those who fail in the rudiments of learning are sent to special schools until they are ready to serve.

From the recruiting schools the young soldiers join the active army, called the elite in French, the auszug in German—there to remain until thirty-two years of age. Then they enter the landwehr, or first reserve, where they remain until forty-four. The landsturm, or second reserve, includes all men capable of bearing arms, between the ages of seventeen and fifty, who are not already in the auszug or landwehr.

In case of war Switzerland could place some 475,000 men in the field out of a total population of less than 3,000,000 souls. This is an extraordinary display of military organization, even if it be granted that more than half of this number would be either untrained boys or men no longer in their prime, and it must be remembered, the Swiss are as good average shots as the Boers, and are early trained in marksmanship.

The federal constitution further provides that "every soldier shall receive without expense his first equipment, clothing and arms. The weapon remains in the hands of the soldier." This means that every Swiss has his rifle and uniform hanging up at home, ready for use at a moment's notice—truly an unparalleled privilege, and one which displays the mutual confidence and absolute loyalty of these citizens toward each other. Switzerland is a veritable nation under arms.

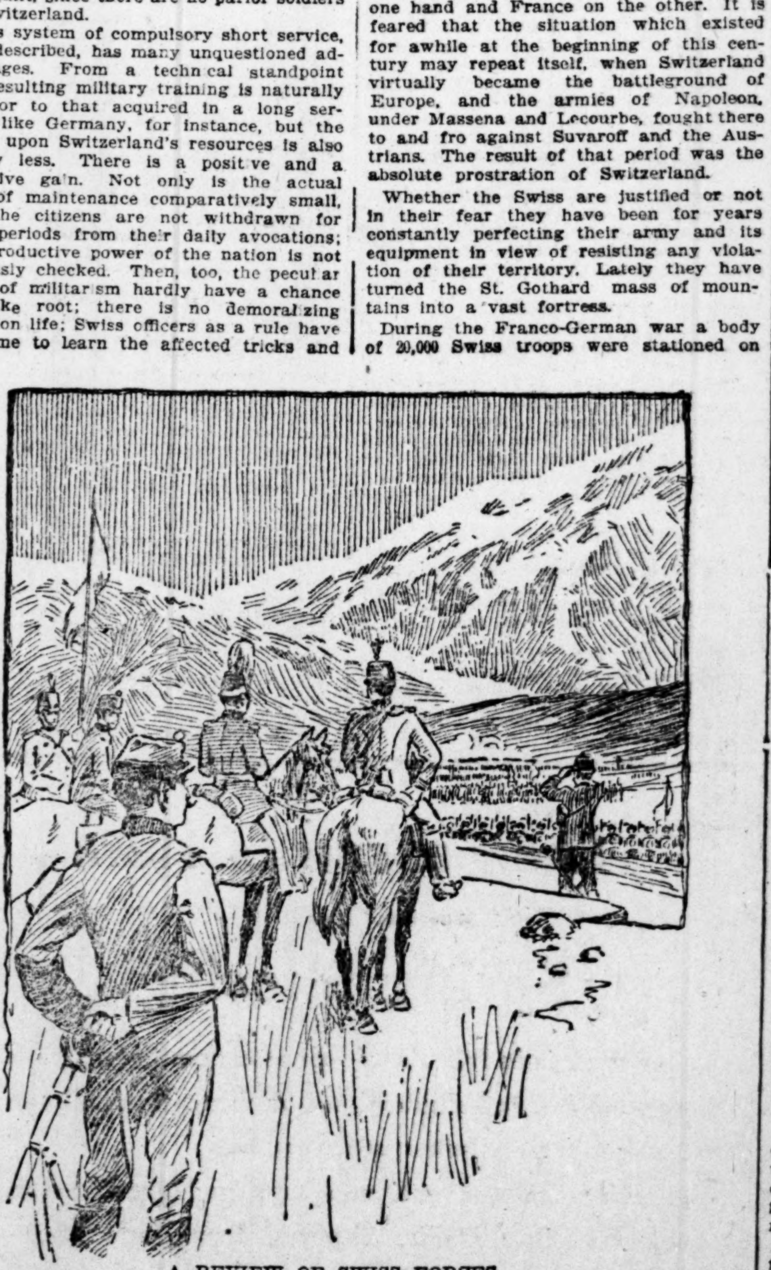
The Swiss System Not an Experiment.

But there is nothing amateurish or experimental about this militia. Wherever it is seen it gives the impression that it is organized for business. The writer has observed the soldiers of the Swiss army in the training schools, as well as when completely mobilized at maneuvers. In Geneva, Zurich, Chur, Thun or at the fortifications of the St. Gothard, everywhere they appear fully equipped, well provisioned and eager to do their duty.

Moreover, the various branches of the service are in proper proportions. In this most militia forces are distinctly at fault. There is, of course, less cavalry, relatively speaking, than in other European armies, but this is natural and right in a mountainous country. A new small-bore magazine rifle, burning smokeless powder, has been introduced; the war material belonging to the artillery, the engineers and other branches, is of the very best quality, a considerable proportion of the cannon being manufactured by Krupp, and the ammunition at the government workshops in Thun.

No attempt is made to turn out "parade" soldiers, or to pay any attention to fancy drilling, but great stress is laid upon the rudiments of modern defensive warfare: rapid mobilization, the strategic disposition and massing of forces, accurate shooting, etc. Most of the uniforms, though serviceable enough, are rather clumsy and inelegant, since there are no parlor soldiers in Switzerland.

This system of compulsory short service, just described, has many unquestioned advantages. From a technical standpoint the resulting military training is naturally inferior to that acquired in a long service, like Germany, for instance, but the drain upon Switzerland's resources is also vastly less. There is a positive and a negative gain. Not only is the actual cost of maintenance comparatively small, but the citizens are not withdrawn for long periods from their daily avocations; the productive power of the nation is not seriously checked. Then, too, the peculiar evils of militarism hardly have a chance to take root; there is no demoralizing garrison life; Swiss officers as a rule have no time to learn the affected tricks and the arrogant bearing toward inferiors that often characterize their colleagues in standing armies; there is no prevention of timely marriages; the thread of business relations is not broken.



A REVIEW OF SWISS FORCES.

Switzerland's System Is Economic.

It has been calculated that Switzerland spends annually on every man in her army about $35, while every soldier of the federal army in the United States, the most lavish of all the great nations, costs $1,200. In Switzerland pensions are awarded only in case of need, and are limited to a sum of $240 paid down, or to an annuity of $130, according to the injury received or the poverty of the pensioner. Take it all in all, the Swiss military establishment fulfils admirably all the requirements of the little republic. It deserves to be called a model militia.

Travelers in the "Playground of Europe" are sometimes at a loss to understand why so large a force should be considered needful, since all the world knows that Switzerland can have no desire for conquest, and that her perpetual neutrality was guaranteed by the powers at the congress of Vienna in 1815. The truth is, there is a feeling of apprehension that in case of a general European war the powers could not resist the temptation of striking at each other across Swiss soil. The position of Switzerland in the midst of armed Europe would in that event be a particularly precarious one, wedged in as she is between the triple alliance on the one hand and France on the other. It is feared that the situation which existed for awhile at the beginning of this century may repeat itself, when Switzerland virtually became the battleground of Europe, and the armies of Napoleon, under Massena and Lecourbe, fought there to and fro against Suvaroff and the Austrians. The result of that period was the absolute prostration of Switzerland.

Whether the Swiss are justified or not in their fear they have been for years constantly perfecting their army and its equipment in view of resisting any violation of their territory. Lately they have turned the St. Gothard mass of mountains into a vast fortress.

During the Franco-German war a body of 20,000 Swiss troops were stationed on the French frontier, so that when the wretched army of Bourgaki, harassed by the Germans, and numbering some 85,000 men, with 10,000 horses and 200 guns, took refuge upon Swiss soil, it was promptly disarmed, and the prisoners distributed over Switzerland, to be cared for until the war was over.

It is not so long ago, in the summer of 1889, that the so-called Wohlgemuth affair stirred the nation to its depths. A German police officer of that name was detected acting as an agent provocateur among the German socialist and anarchist fugitives in Switzerland. He was promptly expelled, but Bismarck in return questioned the Swiss right of asylum, and even threatened to withdraw the guarantee of his government to Switzerland's perpetual neutrality. The whole difficulty was eventually settled in a satisfactory manner, but not before there had been a newspaper war of considerable sharpness and not a little rattle of armaments.

The Swiss Always Good Soldiers.

In point of fact the Swiss were long considered the best soldiers in Europe. During the middle ages they invented the halberd, the most formidable weapon which was known before the invention of gunpowder. It was a combination of spear, ax and spike, designed to play havoc with armored knights on horseback. By their victories over Charles the Bold of Burgundy and the German emperors, the Swiss established their martial reputation, so that they were eagerly sought as mercenaries by all the great powers of Europe. The famous Swiss Guard, massacred while defending the Tuileries in 1792, was an example of such a troop of mercenaries. The only body of Swiss mercenaries now in existence is the Papal Guard at the Vatican in Rome, which is composed of Swiss clad in a uniform said to have been designed by Michael Angelo.

Until 1848, when Switzerland adopted a revised constitution, the individual cantons, corresponding to our states, had exercised practically complete control over military matters, but at that time the federal government assumed certain powers which it has been steadily extending ever since. At the present time the division of responsibility between the federal and cantonal governments is not a very satisfactory one, so that the complete transfer of military matters to federal control will doubtless follow in due course of time. But the voters at large are not yet ready for this transfer, as they declared recently when the proposition was submitted to them through the referendum. There are centralizing and de-centraling forces at work in the republic; the theory of states rights is deeply imbedded in the political consciousness of the Swiss people.

It is probable that same aversion to centralization which causes the Swiss to do without a commander-in-chief in times of peace. In case of war, however, a general would immediately be elected by the federal assembly, corresponding to our congress, to assume supreme command.

In spite of these elaborate preparations made by the Swiss for repelling a possible attack upon their territory, there seems to be little probability that they will ever be molested. The great powers have solemnly guaranteed the perpetual neutrality of Switzerand as the safeguard of Europe. Public opinion is becoming more and more sensitive to public breach of faith; the tenets of international morality are slowly approaching those of personal ethics. Moreover, the little republic is now the center of many international unions, the neutral meeting ground of divers interests. Beginning with the formation of the Red Cross Society, in 1864, at Geneva, Switzerland has attracted to herself the international postal and telegraph unions and numerous others for the protection of industrial, literary and artistic property.

It may be of interest to recall in this connection that the very symbol of the Red Cross Society is of Swiss origin. For when the subject of an appropriate symbol was discussed it was finally agreed to adopt the Swiss flag, i. e., instead of a white cross on red ground, a red cross on white ground was taken. The derivation of the Swiss flag in turn is from the coat of arms of the little canton of Schwiz, which was the most active in the war of independence against Hapsburg-Austria. This name, Schwiz, was pronounced Schweiz by the Germans, Suisse by the French, Svizzera by the Italians and Switzerland by the English. In 1868 the Swiss adopted a so-called covenant of Sempach, which has been described as "the first attempt made by any people to restrain somewhat the fury of war."

W. D. McCRACKEN.

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The results of recent investigation have established beyond question the great value of the new preparation for indigestion and stomach troubles; it is composed of the digestive acids, pepsin, bismuth, Golden Seal and similar stomachics, prepared in the form of 20-grain lozenges, pleasant to the taste, convenient to carry when traveling, harmless to the most delicate stomach, and probably the safest, most effectual cure yet discovered for indigestion, sour stomach, loss of appetite and flesh, nausea, sick headaches, palpitation of heart and the many symptoms arising from imperfect digestion of food. They cure because they cause the food to be promptly and thoroughly digested before it has time to sour, ferment and poison the blood and nervous system.

Judge Frank Ives, of the district court of Crookston, Minn., says: "For some time I have used Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets with seeming great benefit. With few exceptions I have not been so free from indigestion in twenty-five years."

George W. Roosevelt, United States consul to Brussels, Belgium: "Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, safe, pleasant to take, convenient to carry, give keen appetite, perfect digestion."

Mr. W. D. Tomlin, mechanical engineer, Duluth, Minn.: "One box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets has done its work, and I am again gaining flesh and strength."

O. E. Ransom, Hustonville, Ky.: "I was distressed and annoyed for two years with throwing up food, often two or three times a day; had no certainty of retaining a meal if I ate one. Four boxes of the tablets from my druggist have fully cured me. I find them pleasant to take, convenient to carry."

Rev. G. D. Brown, Mondovi, Wis.: "The effect of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is simply marvelous; a quite hearty dinner of broiled beef steak causes no distress since I began their use."

Over six thousand people in the state of Michigan alone in 1894 were cured of stomach troubles by Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Full sized packages may be found at all druggists at 50 cents, or sent by mail on receipt of price from Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

CURRENT FUN.

Washington Star: "You naughty boys," exclaimed the mother of one of a group of noisy juveniles. "What are you doing?" "Playing." "But I heard you calling names." "Yes'm. We're playing we're the senate."

Puck: Mrs. Bowers—I do wish you would go to church with me occasionally. How are people to know that I am married if they never see you with me? Mr. Bowers—Easy! Take the children with you.

Indianapolis Journal: "There, there!" said Mrs. Blue-Myrrh, picking up her little boy, who had stubbed his toe. "Don't cry. Be a man, like mamma."

Washington Star: "Every man should give his wife a regular and liberal allowance," he said righteously. "Yes," was the reply. "It gives a man some place to go and borrow between salary days."

Somerville Journal: Angry Customer (with a howl of anguish)—I thought you said in your advertisement that you pulled teeth without pain. Complacent Dentist—Well, so we can, if people want us to, but I thought you would rather have me pull out the tooth that was paining you, rather than one that doesn't hurt.

Boston Globe: "My dear," said Mrs. Snaggs to her daughter, "I have selected a husband for you." "Good enough," replied the vivacious girl. "Whose husband is he?"

Cincinnati Enquirer: Wallace—Do you think electricity will be much in use in the next war? Ferry—In the next war? Why, the Spaniards are winning most of their battles with it right now.

Eiseman Bros.

Clothing.. to Order.. Alert and quick-witted men take time by the forelock, and pick out their Spring Suits as soon as the new stuffs arrive. This hint will start them picking. The Tailoring Department is heaped with all the London and New York fabric successes. The colorings, patterns and prices are attractive. MR. ROBERT SHARPE—our cutter—is ready for you.

Ready-made Clothing.-.. The soft air of early Spring won't hinder the quick distribution of an immense lot of Autumn weights just received from our factory. We've marked them at figures to justify you to buy them for next season. Choice of some of the finest and nobbiest Suits and Overcoats that we ever had at one-third less than regular prices.

Our variety of Colored Bosom Shirts has received the patronage and praise of stylish dressers. They are beautiful, effective and serviceable, $2.50, $2, $1.50 and........ **$1.00**

Covert Cloth Spring Top Coats, body lined with serge, sleeves lined with satin. They come in greenish, grayish and brownish mixtures, worth $15.00; our price........ **$7.90**

Spring Tecks, Bows, Club and Four-in-hand Ties, worth up to 75c each, three for $1.25, or singly........ **45c**

Five hundred pairs Boys' Knee Trousers, sizes 4 to 14 years, worth from 50c to 75c; our price........ **39c**

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50c to 75c; our
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re Ready.
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A NEW MOSES NEEDED NOW

Mr. Ingalls Talks at Length of the Nation's Needs.

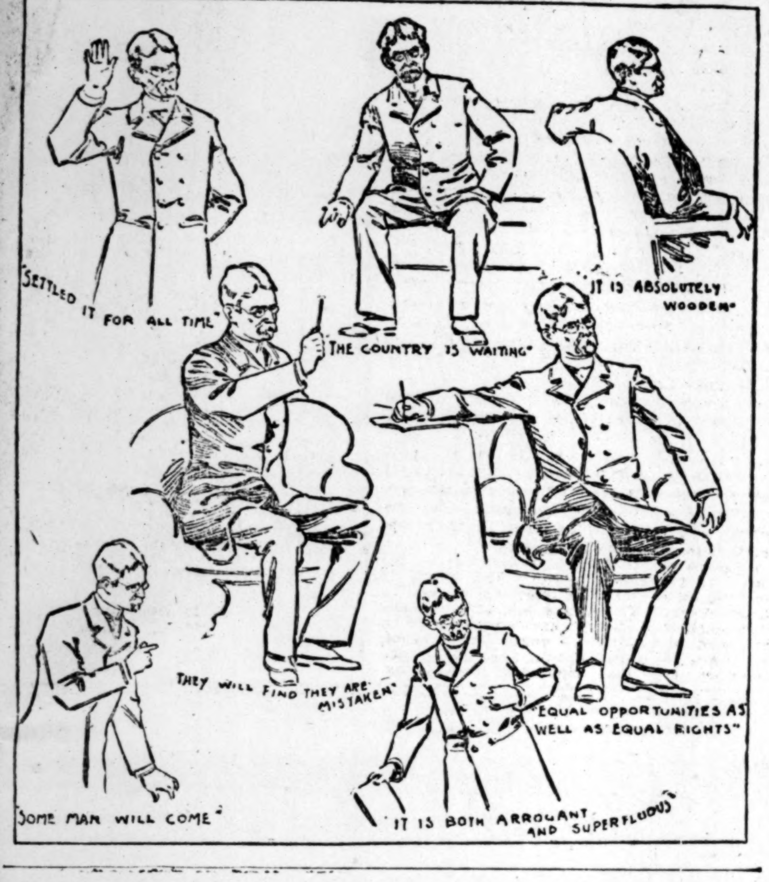
THE WEST IS FOR M'KINLEY

The Cause of Free Silver Is Not Dead Nor Even Sleeping.

CONFINED TO ESSAYS AND CRITICISMS

The Famous Kansan Discourses of Men and Things—His Literary Labors in the Future.

It is an educational privilege to talk with John James Ingalls, of Kansas, the spectacular statesman whose present "job" is lecturing, and who hopes to succeed his successor in the United States senate. Mr. Ingalls's language is so exact, his words balance his meaning so nicely, that the average conversational sloven—and very few are not slovens in conversation—listens to the Kansas statesman first with surprise, then with gratification and finally with a strong ambition to emulate his niceties of speech. I defy any man of average conversational capacity to hold thirty minutes' conversation with Mr. Ingalls without finding new powers of expression at the command of his own tongue. We are so much in the habit of using the same old words and phrases to give a hit or miss expression of our thoughts that we do not realize how commonplace they are until we encounter the refinements of language in the speech of another.


"SETTLED IT FOR ALL TIME"
"IT IS ABSOLUTELY WOODEN"
"THE COUNTRY IS WAITING"
"THEY WILL FIND THEY ARE MISTAKEN"
"EQUAL OPPORTUNITIES AS WELL AS EQUAL RIGHTS"
"SOME MAN WILL COME"
"IT IS BOTH ARROGANT AND SUPERFLUOUS"

As this narrative of a conversation with Mr. Ingalls, held recently, is written away from the influence of his well balanced tongue, however, its subject may not give it any added grace of style.

I caught Mr. Ingalls between towns on a lecture tour through the southern and eastern states and had the pleasure of spending an hour and a half with him in conversation on political, literary and religious topics.

Mr. Ingalls does not like lecturing because he has a horror of public speaking. This may seem odd to those woh have heard him on the senate floor or from the lecture platform. In fact, the Kansas senator had the appearance of one who was enjoying a keen pleasure whenever he took the floor in the senate to defend himself against a personal or political opponent.

"I have a dread of public speaking," he said to me. "When I approach the place where I am to make a speech or deliver a lecture, I am filled with a nameless terror. Sometimes it becomes almost uncontrollable, and I am tempted to turn and fly. For more than twenty years at the bar, on the stump, on the platform and in the senate, I have practiced the art, but the trepidation is as great now as when I began. But for this drawback I should enjoy lecturing, because it brings me in contact with the best people of many communities, and my engagements are so arranged that the traveling is not arduous. In fact, traveling is pleasant nowadays if you have the money to pay for its luxuries."

I asked the senator what he thought of the prospect of returning to the senate, but he interpreted the question as concerning only the prospects of the republican party in Kansas, and he replied: "We have excellent prospects of success in Kansas. The populists and democrats will probably combine, but the indications are that the republicans are strong enough now to beat them both."

"On a sound money platform?"

"The republicans of Kasnas are not all for the free coinage of silver, but they are nearly all bimetallists."

How Kansas Regards Silver.

"Of the Allison school?"

"Well, perhaps they go beyond that. They are friends of silver and believe in the use of both metals as money, but they are not sure that the free coinage of silver is desirable at this time. Those who think that because the silver men in the west and south have stopped talking the silver sentiment is dead will find they are mistaken. People have stopped talking, but it is because they have made up their minds what they want. Harvey could not sell any more of his 'Coin' books among them, simply because they have learned all that. Few men have had better opportunities to observe the condition of the public mind than I have, because few have traveled as I have done recently. And I can tell you that if the republicans and democrats put gold candidates on a silver platform or a platform which is ambiguous on the money question, we may see some remarkable developments in the election of 1896.

"There are conditions confronting the people of the United States now which suggest the great problems which preceded the civil war. Before that war the people held conventions, made speeches, organized parties, and no result came of it. They fought, and the problem was still unsettled. Then Abraham Lincoln, with a single stroke of his pen, found the solution. He signed the emancipation proclamation. All the bitterness and strife of a generation, all the eloquence of Wendell Phillips and the other orators who aroused public feeling, accomplished no final result. Lincoln, at one stroke, disposed of the whole question settled it for all time. And so I believe some man will come to settle the problems which are agitating and disturbing the people of the United States today. I do not know whether he will come out of Jerusalem or out of Nazareth, whether he will be a young man or an old one, whether he will be a plutocrat or a pauper. I cannot tell what he may be or whence he will come, but I am certain that he will come, and that he will find a simple solution of our national troubles. It will not involve a change in the form of government. I have too much faith in the stability of our system, in the capacity of our people for self-government and their attachment to liberty to believe that. But another Abraham Lincoln is coming. I do not see him on the horizon yet, but he will come in due time, and he will not be on horseback!"

Mr. Ingalls does not believe in the "do nothing" policy of congress, and he has a poor opinion of the financial measures which have been offered to congress for consideration in the last three months.

"They are all what the doctors call 'pro re nata' prescriptions," he said. "They are plasters and placebos. They are intended for the emergency only, and make no permanent provision for the future. The country is waiting for some man to write a prescription for the evils of society and afford relief from hard times, distributing the burdens and the benefits of life more equitably and give all men equal opportunities as well as equal rights."

Discontent in the South.

Mr. Ingalls says that in the south the discontent is taking a very opposite form. "Whether this means republican success in that section or not it would be hard to say, but in Alabama, Mississippi, Georgia and Tennessee, where I was very recently, the discontent with prevailing conditions is very pronounced. In Alabama particularly the opposition have served notice that they are going to have a fair election this year, and that the vote is to be counted. The voters of that state have been robbed of their victory twice now, and they are not going to let it happen again. The populists and republicans may combine, and if their candidates are elected they will be inaugurated or there will be trouble."

Speaking of the south and the political conditions there, Mr. Ingalls commented on the recent extraordinary speech of Senator Tillman in the senate and expressed surprise that he was not called to order. Mr. Ingalls was for four years the presiding officer of the senate. "His assaults on the president and cabinet were a breach of decorum and a violation of the rules of order in debate," he said. "Mr. Tillman stated some undeniable truths, but his epithets were injurious and should not have been allowed. Such attacks are out of order, because they lead to recrimination and destroy the independence of the different departments of the government. The only explanation of Mr. Tillman's immunity is that Cleveland had no friends in the senate, and they were glad to have the pitchfork stuck into him."

The senate has changed a good deal since Mr. Ingalls was a member of it, although that was only five years ago. If he returns, he will find it a very different body. He commented on this fact and said he believed it was more nearly a "popular" body now than was the house of representatives.

I asked Mr. Ingalls if the people of his state had any preference among the candidates for the republican nomination.

"The people of Kansas," he said, "have no prejudice against any of the candidates. They would support any one of them warmly. But the people of the west and south are strongly drawn toward Major McKinley. Mr. Reed has New England behind him, but he is not so popular personally with the people of the west. Mr. Morton has New York, I believe, and Mr. Quay has Pennsylvania, but when you get outside the circle of the 'bosses' the people seem to have a strong liking for William McKinley."

"How about Allison?" I asked.

"Mr. Allison would be a very safe, conservative president," said Mr. Ingalls. "He generall withholds his opinion until he has ascertained what everybody else thinks. But Mr. Allison is not intimate with the people. Harrison would have been the ideal candidate if he had not withdrawn, though perhaps it was as well he did, since he had the bosses all against him. There is something very attractive to the people in the personality of Mr. McKinley. A man who entered the army as a private and came out, not as a brigadier general, but as a simple major, has a strong claim on public sympathy, and Mr. McKinley's domestic life is an idyl. He is obliging, too, and several times, when the result of an election in our state has been in doubt, he has come out to help us, and he did not stand apart on a pedestal to be admired afar off, but he spoke from the tail of a cart or from a car platform, wherever the multitudes were gathered together to see and hear him. He made a pleasant impression throughout the west."

Next Election an Enigma.

While all the indications point to the election of a republican president Mr. Ingalls says he thinks some strange developments may occur next November.

"The election of 1892 was lost to the republican party," he said, "through the apathy of republicans. The democrats increased their vote very little. In 1894 the verdict was reversed through the indifference of democrats. The republican vote was not very largelv increased. No one can foretell the result of the coming election if the republicans in congress drift and dawdle and do nothing. The people look to the house to define measures which will be recognized as the policy of the party, if it is restored to power, and bring prosperity. They will not be satisfied with criticism and censure of the administration. Public indignation is fatigued already with democratic delinquency and needs no further stimulus."

At this point in our conversation there was a rumbling from the corner where the steam heater was located in Mr. Ingalls's room. He suggested that possibly this was applause, and that pervading smile which used to light up the senate chamber at Washington a few years ago flitted over his face for a moment. I ventured the suggestion that some one was trying to take a cathode photograph through the adjoining wall.

"Is not this latest development of science amazing?" said the senator. "It seems as though we were on the verge of disclosures beside which the discoveries of the past would seem trivial—as though we were about to penetrate the profoundest depths of nature's mysteries. And yet these revelations of science leave us as far from the secrets of human destiny as ever—leave us still to wonder why we are here and whither we go. And, by the way, is it not a remarkable commentary on the moral evolution of our race that nineteen hundred years after God performed that greatest of all sacrifices—by sending His Son to death on the cross that men might be saved—60,000 martyrs should be butchered in Armenia for believing in His name?"

I asked Mr. Ingalls if he sympathized with those who credited the missionaries not alone in Armenia, but in China and other "heathen" countries, with stirring up strife and causing great loss of human life.

"They would be much better occupied looking after our own heathen, who are many," said Mr. Ingalls, earnestly. "There are the Chinese, whose government is a wonderful illustration of national longevity, for it existed long before Christ, and it shows no signs of disintegration. If the Chinese were to send missionaries to this country to set up their josshouses and preach that our religion was a sham and a fraud and our God a fiction, to proselyte our children, destroy our faith and undermine our theology, they would find us very intolerant, as the Mormons did. They have laws, institutions, literature and worship under which they have existed for thirty centuries. Their days have been long in the land, which is the reward promised for well doing, and it seems both arrogant and superfluous to go abroad so far for objects over which our hearts may expand when there is such an inconceivable aggregate of crime, poverty, ignorance and misery within our gates."

He Extols Salvationists.

I suggested the Salvation Army as a missionary force which was working among the heathen of America with good results, and the senator said he had the greatest respect for that organization and its work.

"Their sermons are not like those of Phillips Brooks and Dr. Swing," he said, "but such sermons would go above the heads of the people Booth is trying to reach. These methods appeal to a class which cannot be reached in any other way. The Catholic church is like them in that; it reaches and controls an element which cannot be influenced by other denominations. The Catholic church is a great conservative force in society, and that is the reason why I am opposed to the spirit of religious intolerance."

I asked Mr. Ingalls if he believed the A. P. A. was becoming a political factor, and he answered that it was a conspicuous force in municipal politics in many cities of the west. He would not venture to say what it might do in the future—whether it would die out gradually or become a national organization. But he said he thought it was gaining in strength and was based upon a passion that was always formidable and had often changed the current of history.

When Mr. Ingalls was more conspicuously in the public eye, a few years ago, he was known as an omnivorous reader. No question came up for discussion in the senate that did not find him thoroughly informed, however recent the literature on the subject. He still reads a great deal, and, living on the cars so much, he has ample time and opportunity to gratify this taste. He finds little to praise and much to condemn in the tone of recent fiction, and he laments the apparent degeneracy of public taste. He says he considers Thomas Hardy's latest novel one of the most flagrant illustrations of "the nude in literature."

"It has not even the merit of good artistic workmanship," he said. "It is absolutely wooden. As to stories with which many popular writers are flooding the magazines and newspapers, they are the veriest refuse of the literary junkshop. A hundred years ago men wrote because they had something to say; now a man makes a name, and on the strength of that he writes as rapidly as he can as long as his name will sell his writings. It is the same as if Corot and Meissonier should put their initials on chromos and sell them for the genuine products of their brush."

Mr. Ingalls is not one of those literary men who aspire to be story writers. That ambition and the desire to write a play seem to be the impulse of almost every man who sees the product of his pen occasionally in print. Mr. Ingalls is content to write essays and criticisms. For that reason he is better prepared to pass unbiased judgment on the fictional work of others. Just now Mr. Ingalls is confined to the narrow limits of a single lecture except on occasions when he visits a town for the second time. But he speaks without notes, and as he is a student, not alone of literature, but of the changing times, he manages to give that lecture a contemporary flavor from day to day through his knowledge of current public affairs. He finds lecturing profitable if not altogether pleasant, and in that he has the advantage of many other statesmen.

GRANT HAMILTON.

COMMISSION MAN ARRESTED.

A Calhoun Merchant Charges Him with Larceny After Trust.

O. L. Stamps was given a preliminary hearing before Judge Bloodworth yesterday on a charge of larceny after trust. Mr. Stamps was formerly a commission merchant doing business on Broad street, but his business is now in the hands of a receiver. Friday he was arrested upon a warrant charging him with larceny after trust. The warrant was sworn out by J. A. Hall, of Hall Bros., Calhoun, Ga., and Mr. Hall came to Atlanta yesterday to prosecute the case.

Last fall it seems that Hall Bros. shipped Mr. Stamps 900 dozen eggs to sell upon commission. Mr. Stamps, Mr. Hall claims, has not paid for the eggs and refuses to do so. Mr. Stamps does not deny receiving the eggs, but says that a large percent of them were rotten and that he has paid for the good ones which he sold. Mr. Hall put up a witness who swore that he had received nearly 1,500 dozen of the eggs in Atlanta at the same time Stamps received his and that he found them all right. Hall says they were limed eggs. The eggs were worth between $90 and $100.

Judge Bloodworth required a bond of Stamps in the sum of $250.

THE GREAT BAPTIST CONVENTION

Prominent Baptists from All Over the South To Gather at Chattanooga.

Chattanooga will be full to overflowing with visitors to the Southern Baptist convention May 8th to 14th. The Southern railway has put the rate down to one fare for the round trip and prominent Baptists from all over the south will be there. It is understood that there are many matter of importance and interest to be considered at this convention, and this together with the fact that the people of Chattanooga are making extensive preparations for the entertainment of the visitors, and railway facilities for Chattanooga are excellent, should induce a large attendance.

The Southern railway has made the rate one fare for the round trip from all its stations, both big and small, and its schedules to and from Chattanooga are excellent. That great system is going to make all of the Baptists who travel over its lines have a pleasant trip.

Prompt relief in sick headache, dizziness, nausea, constipation, pain in the side, guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver Pills. One a dose. Small price. Small dose. Small pill.

Dining Room Furniture.
If you need a sideboard, dining table, china closet, wood, cane or leather seat chairs, you can save money by getting our prices b-4-u buy. R. S. Crutcher, 53 Peachtree street.

TELLS OF JAMESON

Mr. Thomas Ross Writes Concerning the Leader of the Raid.

HE IS NOW IN CAPE TOWN

But Will Soon Return to His Home in Atlanta—He Has Been Absent Five Years.

Mr. Thomas A. Ross, who is now in Cape Town, will return to his home in Atlanta within the next three or four weeks.

Letters received by the family of Mr. Ross state that he is now making arrangements for the return trip and will be at home as soon as he can wind up his business affairs and take passage.

Mr. Ross, who is a son of Mrs. A. D. Ross, of West End, has been in Africa for five years and he has been closely associated with Dr. Jameson, who led the famous raid to Johannesburg to protect the women whom he thought to be in danger.

Mr. A. R. Colquhoun, an uncle of Mr. Ross, has for many years been in Africa and was at one time largely interested in the British South African Company. Mr. Colquhoun was administrator of Mashonaland for two years and was succeeded by Dr. Jameson, who has filled the official position acceptably and has made many friends with the natives.

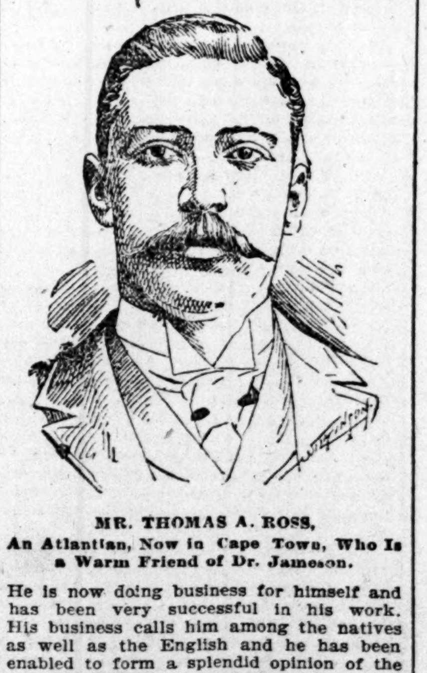
DR. JAMESON, OF INVASION FAME.

From a photograph recently received by the family of Mr. Thomas A. Ross.

Mr. Ross left Atlanta and went to Cape Town at the same time in which his uncle was administrator and during the five years he has been in Africa he has been constantly thrown with Dr. Jameson. Mr. Ross describes the doctor as being a small man, impetuous and chivalric, ready at a moment's warning to fight for honor, and is a brave and fearless man. He is small in stature, the possessor of keen, penetrating eyes and an intelligent face. Dr. Jameson, says Mr. Ross, is a man who has made himself immensely popular with the natives and even with the Boers he has many friends who would eagerly aid him in almost any undertaking.

Dr. Jameson, according to the description given by the young Atlantian, is a man of strong convictions, as was evidenced by the raid which he led to the protection of the women in Johannesburg when he thought they were liable to suffer indignities at the hands of the native Boers and Uitlanders. Speaking of the famous raid, Mr. Ross says that it was a foolhardy attempt, as the number of men who escorted the doctor was not more than seven hundred and the trip was hazardous in the extreme.

For a few years Mr. Ross was a civil engineer in the service of the British South African Company, but he writes home that his pay was very small and it was almost time lost to have anything to do with the officers of the company.



MR. THOMAS A. ROSS,

An Atlantian, Now in Cape Town, Who Is a Warm Friend of Dr. Jameson.

He is now doing business for himself and has been very successful in his work. His business calls him among the natives as well as the English and he has been enabled to form a splendid opinion of the country as well as the final future of the great land which occupies a dark spot on the maps of the world.

Vividly the resources of the country are set forth in the letters Mr. Ross has been writing home and he tells an interesting story of the fabulous wealth of the lands in the great interior. He believes that the English-speaking people will finally dominate and that before many years the native tongue will be but a recollection.

"Dr. Jameson," says Mr. Ross, "is a man of great courage and possesses strong convictions. When he believes a thing is right he goes ahead and does it without any parleying. He made a good administrator and has accomplished the wonderful feat of making friends of those who were at one time his enemies. He is a man who is not easily led to believe that which does not favorably impress him and he fights for every point. Tenacious and determined, he has made a wonderful record as a diplomatist and though now in London his name is discussed by all."

Mr. Ross thinks that Dr. Jameson will remain in England and will not return to Mashonaland. It is probable, Mr. Ross believes, that his uncle, Mr. Colquhoun, will be again made the administrator and will fill the position he resigned in favor of the doctor.

SAYS IT IS ALL A FAKE.

DETECTIVE VICKERY LAUGHS AT THE MYERS STORY.

He Says That the Third Party Who Was Said To Have Been Myers Weighed 240 Pounds.

Will Myers is just as likely to be in Jerusalem as he is to be in Cuba at the present time, according to the story of Detective Vickery.

Detective Vickery laughs at the idea that Myers was spirited away by himself and says the story that Myers was ever with him in Jacksonville or anywhere else is absolutely false.

With the special detective was a man named Hart, and the third man, says Vickery, instead of being the athletic, smooth-faced murderer of Crowley, was none other than "Broncho Charley," a man weighing 240 pounds and more than six feet in height.

"The story told by Cason is just about as absurd as anything I have ever read," said Vickery last night. "I have not seen Myers since I left him in the county jail and I haven't the slightest idea on earth where the young boy is.

"I had a long talk with Cason in Florida, but instead of being met by him on a side street I found him sitting in a chair on the public square. I know he had been following me, and at the time that I saw him I told him that he was injuring my business by having it published that I was running a murderer out of the country. I was engaged in corporation work and have not had the slightest to do with Myers since his last trial."

Detective Vickery was asked about the letter which he wrote Cason in regard to the raise in the amount of the reward.

"That letter is just where I made a mistake," said Vickery. "I wrote it to Cason just to tease him and give him the laugh, and I am honest when I say that I had no other motive in the world for so doing. I never dreamed that I was to be accused of helping Myers in any way, and simply wrote the letter to get a joke on him."

Vickery Exposes the Fake.

The detective explains the presence of the third party and gives the story of Cason a black eye.

"That third party," says Vickery, "could never have been taken for Myers. The man is a giant in stature and besides his personal appearance was too well known in the towns in which he stopped to have any one doubt for a moment that he was the escaped murderer.

"'Broncho Charley,'" said Vickers, "was a paper hanger and decorator and was along with Hart and myself simply because he happened to strike up with us. He left us at Jacksonville."

Vickery says he left Atlanta on October 3d and went direct to Albany; four days later he was in Columbus, working for the street railway company of that place. He then went to Eufaula and from there to River Junction. From there he went to Quincy and then down into Florida, where he met up with Cason.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE
AT WHOLESALE BY THE TRADE GENERALLY.

A REMOVAL.

R. T. Corbett, the Exclusive Carpet Man Moves from 49 Peachtree St. to Keely Co.'s.

Will Do a Much Larger Business Than Heretofore.

Mr. R. T. Corbett, who has so long been known as the exclusive carpet man and for two years has been doing business at 49 Peachtree street, has this week moved his stock to Keely Company's basement and in the future will do a squarely up to date carpet business. Mr. Corbett has been long in the business and most thoroughly understands the same. He knows just how and what to buy so as to please his customers.

Keely Company have a reputation as old as Atlanta and Mr. Corbett has been very fortunate in securing a permanent location in this house.

Every day new goods are arriving and in a very short while his stock will compare with anything in the south.

A WOMAN BOUND OVER.

A Real Estate Deal Grows Complicated and Two Arrests Follow.

Mrs. Annie Holstein, an aged white woman, was tried in Judge Orr's court yesterday upon a warrant charging her with cheating and swindling.

The warrant was sworn out by H. H. Barfield, who claimed that Mrs. Holstein had sold some mortgaged property. The arrest grew out of a recent real estate deal between the two. Barfield was arrested some weeks ago upon a warrant sworn out by Mrs. Holstein, charging him with cheating and swindling. It seems that Mrs. Holstein bought a lot of land from Barfield, the title of which was after questioned by the purchaser.

Judge Orr required Mrs. Holstein to give bond in the sum of $200.

A NEW STORE

Opened by Two Enterprising Young Men.

This week at 49 Peachtree street Messrs. J. E. West & Bro. opened a first-class notion and furnishing house. The former partner of the house has for many years been connected with D. H. Dougherty & Co. and E. M. Bass & Co., and during this time secured many friends, and owing to the fact that he was so very popular when with these houses assures the fact that they will soon grow into a large and prosperous business.

HAYTI IS THREATENED.

Plot To Take Up Arms Against President Hippolyte Discovered.

Kingston, Jamaica, March 7.—A plot to take up arms against President Hippolyte, of Hayti, has been discovered at Port au Prince. Fften rifles have been seized in the house occupied by the mother of General Francois Manigat, the leader of the revolutionary power, who is an exile here, having been deported five years ago for conspiracy against the administration of Hippolyte. The woman and a number of others have been arrested.

Baby Carriages.
We have the largest and finest stock in the city and guarantee lowest prices. Cash or on time. Write for catalogue. R. S. Crutcher, 53 Peachtree street.

ALL ABOUT A DOG.

A HALF BREED CUR CAUSES MUCH TROUBLE AND TWO WARRANTS.

L. G. Gravitt and Will Dempsey Have Each Other Arrested in Judge Foute's Court.

A common dog, cur and only half-breed at that, was the cause of a criminal suit in Judge Foute's court yesterday.

L. G. Gravitt, a young white man, who lives near Howell station, swore out a warrant against Will Dempsey, a young man who lives on Magnolia street, charging him with the theft of his dog.

The other day Gravitt found his dog missing. He at once went to work to discover the whereabouts of his faithful canine and soon he found that Will Dempsey had been seen with it. He then swore out a warrant for Dempsey, charging him with larceny, and the case was heard and dismissed by Judge Foute.

Dempsey claims that he was only carrying the dog home for some one else who had told him that Gravitte had given it to him. This was proved before Judge Foute, and he dismissed the case.

But the trouble caused by the half-breed cur does not end here. Before the case came up before Judge Foute, Attornay Wolff, who represented Dempsey, told Gravitt that if he insisted upon prosecuting the young man he would as attorney, swear out a warrant for malicious prosecution against him. So, when the case against young Dempsey had been dismissed by the justice a warrant was taken for Gravitt for malicious prosecution, and he will be tried before Judge Foute this week. The half-breed cur was in court yesterday and is now back in the possession of Gravitt.

WILL NOT GO IN UNIFORM.

VETS WILL NOT WEAR THE GRAY WHEN THEY GO TO RICHMOND.

Meeting Held Last Night at Which the Veterans Decided Not To Organize a Military Company.

The confederate veterans will not go to Richmond in uniform as was proposed. At a meeting of the committee to decide upon this question last night it was decided that the proposed uniformed rank of the veterans was not practicable for the reason that not enough vets are able to purchase a uniform. It was, therefore, recommended by that committee that the vets who go to Richmond go only with a badge, as heretofore.

The committee to report upon this matter was appointed at the last meeting of the Atlanta camp of Confederae Veterans' Association. The committee consisted of seven members. At the committee meeting last night there were several vets who were not on the committee, but who were invited to attend and give some expression. Members of the committee present were Chairman L. P. Thomas, E. G. Moore, J. H. Shadden and Henry R. Powers.

Several of the veterans spoke and nearly all of them were unanimous in the belief that a uniformed organization would not be a success. It was suggested that the vets all buy gray hats and wear them, but this was not recommended by the committee.

The committee will submit their recommendation at the meeting of the association to be held this week.

Don't Buy Furniture
Until you get our prices. We have some big bargains to offer this week. R. S. Crutcher, 53 Peachtree street.

BRING YOUR WATCHES
To my store and have them put in perfect order by skillful workmen. Prices reasonable and all work guaranteed.
Chas. W. Crankshaw,
Jeweler,
Whitehall and Alabama Streets.
mar8-1w

Champion Trick Rider of the world, Sid Block, at Trocadero, Tuesday evening, 8:30 p. m. Tickets issued at Rhodes, Snook & Haverty Furniture Co., free of charge.

ROSES,
TULIPS,
VIOLETS,
HYACINTHS,

And a score of other fragrant flowers lavishly adorning florists' shops tell us that Spring has come. Yes, Spring came smiling into view on schedule time as advertised in the calendar.

Queen Titia and her trailing followers have no edge on us. The first waftings of their perfumed breath found us ready, aye! completely ready. Ready for the practical business man, the solemn student, the natty sport and the callow youth whose thoughts turn to love and Spring Clothing.

Others may talk to you about love—ephemeral Spring love—our theme is Clothing.

Suits, Hats—Dunlap's Celebrated—Neckwear, Fancy Shirts, Underwear and the like—beautiful, stylish and at wonderfully low prices.

Eads-Neel Co

SILVER WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hemphill 's Celebration Last Night.

WAS A BRILLIANT EVENT

Twenty-Fifth Anniversary of Their Marriage Magnificently Observed.

HOSTS OF THEIR FRIENDS WERE PRESENT

The Elegant Peachtree Home Splendidly Decorated for the Occasion. The Lovely Decorations.

Last night, at their palatial home on Peachtree street, Mr. and Mrs. William A. Hemphill celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding. Surrounded by their seven children, Mrs. S. C. Hemphill, Mr. Hemphill's mother, and a number of relatives, they received their friends from the hours of 8 until 12 o'clock. The occasion was a brilliant and notably interesting one, and Mr. and Mrs. Hemphill numbered among their guests the most prominent and distinguished people of the city and state.

The drawing room on the right, where the reception was held, presented all the delicate beauty of bridal decorations in the artistic blending of pure white and green. Veils of smilax and asparagus ferns were draped over the white curtains; over the mirror was a frieze of exquisite ferns, with here and there a crystal vase holding bride roses and white hyacinths. Bowls of the same flowers were placed amid palms used in luxurious grace in every part of the house. Mr. and Mrs. Hemphill received their guests in front [illegible] a bank of palms and tropical plants, arranged in the corner of the room.

MR W. A. HEMPHILL. MISS LULA BELLE HEMPHILL. MRS. W. A. HEMPHILL.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hemphill Celebrated the 25th Anniversary of Their Marriage at Their Elegant Home on Peachtree Street Last Night.

The entire lower floor of the spacious home was used for the reception of the guests, numbering several hundred, and each room presented some artistic scheme of decoration. In the library the nodding palms and vases of Marechal Niel roses were tastily arranged and the conservatory beyond made a charming picture with its tropical plants brought into view by the light of fairy lamps. The sitting room was beautifully decorated in crimson flowers and the lamps had shades of crimson silk, throwing a subdued light over the rich furnishings of the room.

In the punch room, where that tempting beverage was served from a superb bowl of cut glass, the decorations were appropriate and consisted mostly of palms and ferns. Upstairs the apartments were converted into dining rooms and the decorations were a continuation of those downstairs in their attractiveness and good taste. The bridal table was set in a room of white and gold, the white curtains being drawn aside with broad satin ribbons holding bunches of ferns and white flowers. The mantel piece was banked in ferns and white flowers and the chandeliers were draped in white tulle caught with smilax and roses.

The heart-shaped table had a cloth of white silk covered with white tulle and finished with a silver fringe. Loveknots of white satin ribbon held in place bunches of pink and white roses, while the heart-shaped center piece of roses was surrounded by twenty-five silver candlesticks holding white tapers with shades of pale pink silk.

The pink and white bonbons were in exquisite silver dishes and the silver candelabras in the corners of the room had white tapers shaded with pink.

The main dining hall was entirely in yellow, the mural decorations of that color being subdued by quantities of bamboo used in the decorations. Each table had its cover embroidered in yellow, and its centerpiece either a vase or bowl of jonquils. The same flowers were banked on the mantel amid smilax and ferns. The decorations of the coffee room were entirely of pink roses and ferns, and the delicate china was decorated in the daintiest of Dresden patterns.

In a room beyond the dining hall the many elaborate presents were displayed, and in their number and costliness were among the handsomest ever displayed in Atlanta. Especially attractive was a superb chest of silver, containing from four to six dozen pieces, from the Atlanta Trust and Banking Company. Another chest, equally as handsome, held six dozen pieces of silver in the old renaissance design, and was the gift of The Atlanta Constitution. From the editorial department of the paper was sent an exquisite tea service in silver of an elaborate old English pattern. The Atlanta Accident Company sent an elaborately designed silver berry bowl, lined with gold. The Bankers' Guarantee Company sent a superb silver water pitcher, while the massive silver goblets to match were sent by the Central Real Estate Company.

An impressive incident of the evening was the recitation of Riley's famous poem, "That Old Sweetheart o' Mine," by Miss Lula Belle Hemphill, their beautiful young daughter. Following this Rev. C. A. Evans, who, twenty-five years ago, performed their marriage ceremony, approached, and in a few beautifully expressive words, pronounced an impressive benediction.

Mrs. Hemphill never looked handsomer than on the occasion of her silver wedding. She wore a queenly gown of black brocade satin. The Louis Quinze coat had a vest of white satin, with a jabot of point duchesse lace, and the wide revers of white satin were embroidered in silver and pearls.

Surrounded by her handsome children and happy in the gathering of so many friends, she presented a most imposing appearance, being of that striking brunette type that one always associates with the queenly dignity possessed by her. She is a woman of an unusually strong and forcible character and universally beloved. Her association with public charities and movements means their success, and she is ever ready to assist in all work of progress or philanthropy.

Mrs. Hemphill was assisted in the reception of her guests by her sons, Messrs. William and Robert Hemphill, and her daughters, Misses Lula Belle, Julia, Emma and Margaret, and Mrs. James Erwin. Miss Hemphill was charming in a girlish gown of pale blue duchesse satin, trimmed with duchesse lace. Mrs. Erwin wore lavender brocade silk, and Mrs. S. C. Hemphill, the aged mother of Mr. Hemphill, was an imposing figure in black silk and old lace. Mrs. Robert Hemphill was notably handsome in black satin and point lace.

There is no more prominent or conspicuous figure in the history of the progress and success of Atlanta in its every enterprise than Mr. Hemphill. Foremost in the business world, prominent in affairs of state and a power in social life, he stands as an example among the men of his time.

The people of all ages and classes that grasped his hand in earnest congratulation yesterday were an evidence of his universal popularity.

As president of the Atlanta Trust and Banking Company, president of the Bankers' Guarantee Company, treasurer of the Atlanta Accident Company, president of the Central Real Estate Company and business manager of The Atlanta Constitution, he has positions of trust and prominence possessed by few men in a lifetime.

Throughout the evening a delicious hot supper was served and the occasion in every detail was one of unrivaled brilliancy.

Miss Kincaid, of Griffin, is the guest of Miss Lulu Belle Hemphill, and was an admired guest at the reception last evening. She wore an exquisite gown of pink brocade satin.

SOCIETY NEWS AND GOSSIP OF THE WEEK.

Nothwithstanding lenten restrictions the week socially has been quietly gay with its card and chafing dish parties, dinners and luncheons, all terminating last night with the magnificent wedding reception celebrating the twenty-fifth anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hemphill.

Probably the most unique affair of the week, if not the season, was the card party followed by the Dutch supper given by Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Knowles. The decorations were typical of Holland, ribbons of red, white and black being used in dainty bows and streamers on the table and on the souvenirs. The gentlemen received the quaint old-fashioned Dutch pipes tied with ribbons of the national colors. The beautiful delft tableware was a study in itself, each plate suggesting a different design. The first prize was won by Mr. Edward Peters and was a Dutch pipe mounted in silver. The ladies' prize, an exquisite jewel box, won by Mrs. Atkinson. Among the delightfully prepared dishes on the menu were: Wieners, sauerkraut, guse broken (goose breast dried and smoked), bologna sausage, pretzels, salads of all kinds, smoked anchovies, Russian caviare sandwiches and other delicious dishes favored by the Dutch.

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Mrs. Rankin's card party of Wednesday was a charming affair. The first prize was won by Mrs. Baird, the second by Mrs. Cooper and the booby by Mrs. Julius Brown; the first gentleman's prize was won by Mr. Willis Reagan, the second by Dr. Bozeman and the third by Dr. Baird.

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Friday afternoon the Friday Euchre Club held a large and enjoyable meeting at the residence of Mrs. E. L. Tyler. Delicious refreshments were served and the prizes were unusually handsome. The first was a clock in delftware, won by Mrs. Elkin; the second, an onyx vase, won by Mrs. Calhoun, and the consolation prize, an exquisite mirror framed in a filagree work of brass, was won by Mrs. Oglesby. The ladies present were: Mrs. Hugh McKee, Mrs. J. G. Oglesby, Mrs. Hickey, Mrs. Tyler, Mrs. Swift, Mrs. Sciple, Mrs. Elkin, Mrs. Todd, Mrs. Green, Mrs. Tanner, Mrs. Harris, Mrs. Calhoun, Mrs. George Brown, Mrs. Orme Campbell, Mrs. Vassar Wooley, Mrs. George McCarty, Mrs. John Fitten, Mrs. Charles O. Tyner, Mrs. William Prescott, Mrs. Ashford, Mrs. Ridley, Mrs. Hardon, Mrs. Bun Wiley, Mrs. William Green.

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Friday night Dr. and Mrs. Baird entertained a charming party, at which in honor of Dr. Nathan G. Bozeman, of New York, a delightful supper was served at midnight and the affair was a delightfully informal and enjoyable one. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Martin, Mr. and Mrs. George M. Brown, Mrs. Fannie Lamar Rankin, Dr. Bozeman and Judge George Hillyer.

***

The many friends of Miss Vernona Spencer will be delighted to know that she is in Atlanta. She is the guest of Miss Iza Glenn, but will be here only until Monday.

***

Mrs. S. C. Venable left for Richmond Friday and will visit there her daughter, Mrs. James N. Ellis. In her absence Miss Venable and Miss Coribel Venable will spend a few days at their summer home at Stone Mountain.

***

Last evening Dr. and Mrs. Hugh Hagan gave an elegant dinner party in honor of Dr. Bozeman.

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Mrs. V. A. Witcher, who has been the guest of Mrs. McGaughey on Whitehall street, left for her home in Texas this week.

***

Miss Julia Bremner is the guest of friends in Chattanooga.

***

Mr. and Mrs. A. U. Speer, of Covington, and Mr. and Mrs. Davis, of Covington, are in the city and attend the Hemphill silver wedding.

***

The engagement of Mr. Theo L. Galloway and Miss Odessa James is announced and the wedding will occur in the near future. Miss James is now the guest of Atlanta friends and her presence here is a source of much happiness to all who know her, for no young lady has ever visited this city who has a warmer or larger circle of admirers. She is lovely in mind and person and all who know her congratulate themselves that Atlanta is to be her future home. Mr. Galloway is very popular here and a very successful young business man.

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One of the brightest concerts ever given at the Grand opera house will be that of next Wednesday evening, the programme for which is being arranged by Signor de Pasquali. It will be a very attractive programme and is of particular interest from the fact that it will be the first public entertainment given for the benefit of the Atlanta Woman's Club. The occasion will be a gala one in the world of fashion and a great many boxes have already been taken for the evening.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Phillips have returned from Hot Springs and their many friends will be glad to learn that Mr. Phillips's health is much improved.

***

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Haas have issued invitations to their silver wedding at their home on Washington street Saturday evening, March 21st.

***

Mrs. A. M. O'Brian, of Indianapolis, accompanied by her niece, Miss Annie O'Brian, is visiting the family of her brother, Mr. L. M. Terrell, 151 Crew street.

***

Mrs. O. H. B. Bloodworth, of Forsyth, Ga., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Dunn, and will remain in Atlanta for several weeks. Her many friends will be glad to know of her stay in the city.

***

Miss Ruth Pinckard has returned home after a month's stay with her uncle, Mr. T. C. Pinckard, of Opelika, Ala.

***

Mr. Fred Mueller has gone to Memphis, Tenn., to wed Miss Clara Kney, the beautiful and accomplished and only daughter of Colonel Kney, one of the leading and wealthiest citizens of the Tennessee city. After the marriage Mr. and Mrs. Mueller will make Atlanta their home.

***

Mrs. Hal Divine and Miss Pauline Carter, who have been the much admired guests of Miss Camp, in Rome, returned Thursday to their home at Carters, Ga.

***

Mr. Hugh Weatherly and Miss Dora Shirley were married at Payne's Memorial parsonage by Rev. P. Martyn on Tuesday afternoon, March 3d. Mr. and Mrs. Weatherly are at home to their friends at 26 Jones avenue.

***

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. McElveen have moved from the Kimball house to 191 Peachtree street.

***

Dr. James D. Cromer, who has been located in Atlanta for the past two years, left Monday for New York, from which point he will sail for Europe on the 25th. Dr. Cromer goes abroad for the purpose of taking a post-graduate course in medicine at the University of Vienna. His many friends here wish him every success in his chosen profession.

***

Mrs. L. W. Arnold has returned to the city after a month's visit to friends in Parkersburg, W. Va.

***

Miss Lizzie Hamilton has moved from Fulton street to 23 Washington, just opposite the capitol, where in future she will be associated with Mrs. C. C. Cummings. This combination of interests brings together two ladies who have won enviable reputations in the art of dressmaking. They are possessed of splendid taste and a skill and nicety of execution that is unusual. While thme suits of their construction are fashionable, finished productions, their charges are most reasonable. Among their patrons are some of the most tastefully dressed ladies of Atlanta.

***

Mrs. L. V. Stacy leaves today for southwest Georgia, Florida and South Carolina. She will be out of the city for two weeks or more.

***

Mrs. Charley Byrd, after an absence of two years, has returned to the city and is visiting her children.

***

Mrs. Glover has moved from over M. Rich & Bros.' to the Lexington flats, 111 Spring street, where she hopes to see all her friends and patrons again this season. Tailor and bicycle costumes a specialty.

We
Are
To
Blame
If the Shirt we make to order don't FIT YOU.
Can make any kind of Shirt you want. See our immense line of samples Spring blocks in Derby and Soft Hats are ready for inspection.
LAW BROS.,
10 Whitehall Street.
mchl-1m-soc pge

WANT THEIR SUITS.

ANXIOUS CUSTOMERS INTERESTED IN A SHOP BURGLARY.

The Place of Price & Coleman Robbed of Many Suits Belonging to Their Customers.

The detectives are endeavoring to capture the burglars who raided the shop of Price & Coleman, at 144 East Hunter street, some time Thursday night. The burglary was one of the boldest and most successful reported to the police recently. A large amount of goods were stolen, the loss being something like $150.

The shop is a clothing repair establishment. It was well filled with clothing left by customers for repair. Many are interested in the burglary by reason of that fact. A large number of suits were carried away and since the burglary the customers of the place have been hoping that the thieves would be captured, in order that they might recover their wearing apparel.

Yesterday morning the detectives arrested two negroes as suspects, who they believe might have had some connection with the burglary. They are Rob Hill and Robert Adams, two young negro men without visible means of support They were locked up at the police station and will be held until the case is fully investigated. Detectives Bankston and Lanford were detailed on the case and they arrested the negroes. The darkies deny that they are guilty, but the officers have evidence of a circumstantial nature against them.

The burglars made tracks in the mud in the rear of the shop as they entered and departed with their booty and yesterday the two negroes arrested were taken to the place in order that their feet might be compared to the tracks. One of the prisoners made a track just the size and shape of one in the mud, and the officers strongly believe that he is one of the guilty robbers.

Held as a Suspect.

Charley Watson is locked up at police headquarters as a suspect. Officers Doyle and Ivey have reason to believe that he has been engaged in some crooked work in the western part of the city. He is a young negro who talks a great deal, and who acts suspiciously.

MISS JULIA LOWRY CLARKE,

One of Atlanta's Loveliest and Most Attractive Belles.

FOR FREE KINDERGARTEN.

Three Benefit Concerts To Be Given at the Columbia Theater.

As a result of the movement to establish a free kindergarten association in this city, the members of the Atlanta Free Kindergarten Association have decided upon a plan of giving an elaborate band concert at the Columbia theater Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights, March 23d, 24th and 25th, to raise funds for the support of the kindergarten.

The concert is to be one of the best entertainments ever presented to the public in this city.

The Fifth Regiment band, of twenty-two pieces, stationed at Fort McPherson, will play at all the concerts. Among other leading features will be a violin solo; also vocal solos by leading amateur musicians of Atlanta.

In getting up this entertainment the officers of the kindergarten being under great expense to make it an affair deserving the patronage of Atlantians, earnestly solicit the support of the leading merchants.

The largest funds derived from the entertainment will be the advertisements on the programme and curtain. The curtain will be a unique feature, as well as an emblem of the kindergarten, being elaborately painted with emblems of childhood. This curtain has been designed by W. A. Ryan and will be painted by an excellent artist.

THEY WERE EXONERATED.

Two Young Men Arrested Show Up All Right in Court.

Percy Daniel and Andrew Watts, the two young white men who were arrested Thursday by the detectives in the belief that they had possession of a lot of wearing apparel wrongfully, were discharged from custody by Judge Andy Calhoun, of the police court, yesterday.

The young men established to the satisfaction of the officers that they had a right to dispose of the goods, but there was some question as to whether they had a license to do business and city cases were made against them on that ground. It seems that the license was taken out the day of the arrest and the young men were released.

It appears that the goods belonged to J. B. Davis, of 298 Marietta street, who brought them from Brunswick, where he was formerly in business. The officers at first suspected that something was wrong on account of the attempt of the young men to dispose of the goods at a very low figure. The young men have since shown up all right and they were exonerated in the matter.

Elegant Garments for Easter.

If you wish to have your Easter costumes made up stylish and elegant, S. Aronson & Co., ladies' tailors, 615 The Grand, are well prepared to supply your demands. In this establishment you can procure dresses to suit all occasions. Also exquisite capes, jackets and bicycle suits made up of materials which cannot be duplicated in this section of country.

EASTER ATTRACTIONS.

What Will One Wear and if 'Tis Good Taste Is the One Attraction of the Moment.

Easter will shortly be here and the beau monde of the town are busily engaged preparing for new styles of the latest shapes and fancies.

Naturally among the very elite there is to be found a vast number who are considered a bit "trop" in point of fastidiousness and in this connection Messrs. Bowman Bros. last season opened a metropolitan esablishment for the purpose of catering to this particular class of trade.

That they succeeded admirably is evidenced by the many praises heard from all sides, together with the volume of trade they did and their first season's wonderful success here has encouraged them to cause to be displayed for this season the finest and most varied selections in medium and high-class millinery that was ever shown south of Baltimore.

With this one object in view Mrs. S. E. Bowman, who possesses an unusual amount of artistic taste as a buyer and extraordinary skill as a clever modiste, is now and has been for some time engaged in foraging the foreign market for the preparation of a modish Easter feast for all the true lovers of all that is beautiful in head dress.

In these efforts she is being assisted by Mr. C. L. Bowman, who is the resident New York buyer of the firm, and whose constant touch with the principal markets of the world easily enables them to offer throughout the season all the latest novelties at the moment they appear.

Their great success last season, both from an artistic and pecuniary standpoint, is very largely attributable to the quick recognition by the town of Mrs. Bowman's cleverness as a fin de siecle modiste and she easily ranks among the foremost and is probably without an equal here.

It will truly be worth your while to watch for this firm's announcement of the first grand opening of fine millinery at 78 Whitehall street.

During the coming week they will display some strikingly new and attractive novelties and every one interested in up-to-date styles and fashions are most cordially invited to inspect their unique line of goods.

The firm is also at home to its friends at its New York establishment on Fifth avenue.

DROPPED DEAD.

Sudden Death of T. L. Guthrie at Opelika.

Opelika, Ala., March 7.—(Special.)—Mr. T. L. Guthrie, one of the best known and most popular commercial travelers in southeast Alabama, dropped dead today in Auburn, Ala., while walking along. His death will cause general surprise and regret throughout this section.

Forecast for Today.

North and South Carolina—Fair; slightly colder; northwesterly winds.

Georgia, Eastern and Western Florida and Alabama—Nearly clearing; light northerly winds.

Mississippi, Louisiana and Eastern Texas—Fair; variable winds.

Arkansas, Tennessee and Kentucky—Fair; light westerly winds.

The Atlanta National Bank.

Our readers will find in today's issue the statement of the Atlanta National bank. This is one of Atlanta's oldest and most reliable banking houses. It is ably managed by careful and conservative officers. The statement, as shown in today's paper, will be gratifying to its numerous stockholders and patrons throughout the country.

New Spectacles.

We have added several new styles to our already immense variety of spectacle frames and eyeglasses. Will fit any nose or face. Most popular glasses in existence. A. K. Hawkes, 12 Whitehall street.

BUILDING UP THE PHYSICAL MAN.

Something of the Good Work Being Done at the Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium.

The gymnasium at the Young Men's Christian Association is a decidedly unique and interesting place. There is nothing like it in Atlanta. The magnificent system of body building that is daily being carried on is the result of a great truth, the importance of which the Young Men's Christian Association has always endeavored to impress upon the young men of our land—that systematic exercise is absolutely necessary to good health, and that a sound mind within a sound body is always conducive to a successful career.

There is no doubt that the gymnasium is the main inducement of the association. As soon as a young man enters he is directed to Dr. J. Joseph Shafer, the efficient physical director, who gives him a very careful physical examination. Every part of his body is measured and noted to see if there are any deformities or deficiencies in his physique. The director prescribes such exercises as will symmetrically develop the young man's body. If one lung is weak or one shoulder lower than the other, the skilled eye of the instructor immediately detects it and he gives such directions as will effect a permanent cure. Many a boy has entered this wonderful sanitarium suffering from dyspepsia, and even the first stages of consumption, and has been fully restored in health and spirits. There is also a cure for the man who is too fat, and the man who is too lean, and a copious perspiration and a hot and cold shower bath will knockout a bad cold in about thirty minutes.

For the Office Man.

What a godsend this great institution is for the poor fellows who are confined in an office, poring over their books day in and day out, with no rest and no exercise. How many boys are kept continually cooped up in some dark hole about five feet square, where the air is foul, and where no ray of sunshine ever enters. They stand it for a little while, but they soon become hollow chested; the bright boyish color fades from their cheeks, and finally, having to rely on stimulants, some of them end their existence in disgrace and ruin.

Human nature demands the strengthening of the physical as well as the mental part of a man, and he who totally neglects the former for the latter is sure to suffer. The gymnasium will undoubtedly counteract any possible confinement or overwork that a young man must necessarily endure in his business. It makes him more energetic; he sleeps better; he has a better appetite, and best of all it gives him a physique that will insure good health as long as he lives. There is every kind of apparatus for strengthening every muscle of the body, and no matter how unsymmetrical a man may be, he can find sufficient exercise according to his needs.

Playing Hand Ball.

It must not be understood that every young man who uses the gymnasium is a consumptive or a dyspeptic, or that the general tone of the place resembles that of a sanitarium. Far from it. It more clearly resembles the stock exchange on Wall street in New York, and a spectator in the gallery does not need an ear trumpet to hear what is going on.

Hand ball is now all the rage, and it is an exceedingly fascinating game. It is tennis and football combined modified for indoors. There is no net and no racket, but lots of slugging and bucking. There is a certain set of fellows who assemble at noon every day just to enjoy this sport, and the difference between the dignified bearing of this crowd on the street and their hilarious conduct in the "gym" is decidedly amusing. Every man has his nickname, which is taken from some personal characteristic, and most of them are decidedly appropriate. Some of the principal characters in this great drama are given below with explanatory notes:

"Svengali"—The man who is manager of the Grand.

"Trilby"—Rather old for the name; official in the postoffice.

"Little Billee"—A broker, the successor of Sam Hall; gives one a paine.

"Sleepy"—A young dentist who plays the strongest game when he is dreaming.

"Judge"—Youngest member of a prominent law firm; very handsome.

"Paderewski Irving"—A local newspaper man, known at first sight.

"Jumbo"—Was recently engaged in putting exposition visitors to bed; great singer.

"Bloomers"—Son of a prominent minister whose sole delight is a bicycle.

"Champion"—Insurance man; thinks he can beat the world.

"The Laird"—Man who makes candy and crackers, and is always "blocking" the ball.

"Venus"—Prominent society man, with a bald spot in the top of his head. Is always yelling "Git in de game," and has a divine figure. Has probably danced more germans than any man in Atlanta. Is a relative of the first man.

The costumes of the above actors are of the very finest texture. In fact they are almost transparent. "Venus" probably has the most fetching garment in the lot. It is decollete both at top and bottom; is a mixture of white, black and red, and is a forcible reminder of Cumberland or St. Simon's.

"Little Billee" wears a suit of green trousers abbreviated at the knee. "Judge" appears in a creation of spotless white with a black sash tastefully encircling his waist. He is really the cutest little fellow in the gym. "The Champion" sometimes wears his upper garment cut down to the waist in order to display the beautiful contour of his neck and shoulders.

The scenes here enacted would have been a capital hit with the "Old Village School" and would make a fortune for some theatrical manager if properly worked. Visitors are always allowed in the gallery overlooking the gymnasium, but they are earnestly requested, by the cast, to make themselves heard before entering, especially the ladies. The greatest sights are to be seen at 12 o'clock every day, and the friends of these hand ball enthusiasts are invited to attend at this hour.

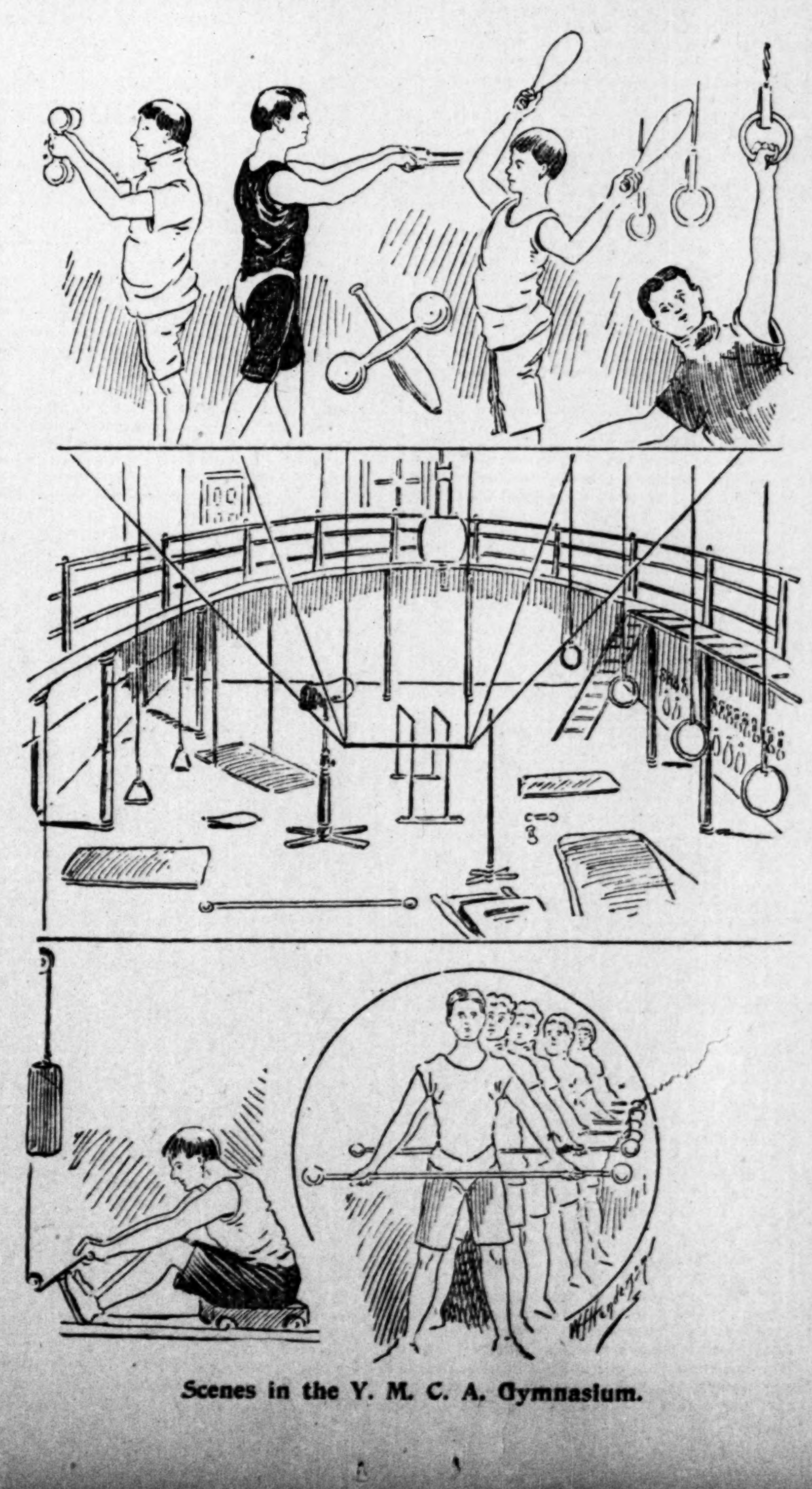
Classes and Baths.

The physical director conducts regular classes in physical culture every day in the week except Sunday. The boys are led through various movements and learn not only how to properly use the apparatus, but also very practical lessons in physiology. The following schedule of classes is now being followed:

General classes, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, 8:15 to 9:30 p. m.; business men's class, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, 5:20 to 6:30 p. m.; boys' classes, Tuesday and Thursday, 2:30 to 4:30 p. m.; Saturday, 9 to 11 a. m.; physical examinations Mondays.

The shower, needle and spray baths with hot and cold water, from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m., are the finest in the city and are much more desirable than the old-fashioned tubs.

Any person in search of systematic exercise and good bathing facilities can be amply accommodated at the Young Men's Christian Association.



Scenes in the Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium.

BOOKS AND PEOPLE.

JULIAN HARRIS.

"The Red Badge of Courage" is the title of the book as it has come from the presses of the Appletons with the name of Stephen Crane upon it as the author. And it is a title that I cannot believe came from the pen of the author. It has not enough of the fire of mystery in it; surely it is an edited title. It is not Cranene enough. "The Scarlet Insignia of Bravery" or the "Crimson Sign of the Heroic" would have been more clearly indicative of the ferocious contents that follow. One has smoked his first pipe and come out of the contest of puffs and blowings with reeling head and sickened body. That was a minor matter, a small chord of prelude of what was to come. Had that pipe proleptic wisdom? It must have been so, for when one has gone through "The Red Badge of Courage" there is a mental repetition of the pipe episode. The mind is full of dancing phrases that swagger up and strike at the intellect and alternately daze and dazzle. There is a swirl of expression toned into colors and mixing mass of curses, stumblings, inner conscious arguments, uncanny, self-talked fears, insane excitement, and Stephen Crane only knows what else that brings one up mentally breathless.

STEPHEN CRANE,
The Young American whose Latest Book, "The Red Badge of Courage," is the Rage of the Hour in England.

But there is force in what Crane writes. He seems to get at the innermost thoughts and drag them out—not in the indefinableness that thoughts are wont to take to avoid exterior expression, but fully expressed and understood. He throws his soul into his work and uses colors unceasingly to beat out his meaning. Every paragraph has its dull coloring or its bright tint, or there is a flash of leadenness and throughout color plays a prime part. There is much profanity. It is strong, endurable profanity and quite excusable since there seems to have been need of it as a relief for feelings that a man could not stop to explain to his several comrades.

The story is that of a young fellow who goes to war and fights his way until the end. It tells of his thoughts and impressions and his fights with himself. Once he took to heels, but afterwards redeemed himself by heroic action. But there is a surprising minuteness of detail in this book of Crane's, and he has laid bare, to those of us who have not been to war, at least, the possible horrors of war and has robbed it of much of the fine gold braid and the creased trousers of the milita of today. There was nothing short of blood sweating in the immediate vicinity of Mr. Crane's hero, and I only hope that the young man was not color blind, for he surely would have caught some wonderful effects.

Perhaps the following extracts, caught at random, will serve to show how Mr. Crane has interwoven color into his story:

"One morning, however, he found himself in the ranks of his prepared regiment. The men were whispering speculations and recounting the old rumors. In the gloom before the break of the day their uniforms glowed a deep purple hue. From across the river the red eyes were still peering. In the eastern sky there was a yellow patch like a rug laid for the feet of the coming sun; and against it, pattern-like, loomed the gigantic figure of the colonel on a gigantic horse.

* * *

"The rushing yellow of the developing day went on behind their backs. When the sunrays at last struck full and mellowingly upon the earth, the youth saw that the landscape was streaked with two long, thin, black columns, which disappeared on the brow of a hill in front and rearward vanished in a wood.

* * *

"At nightfall the column broke into regimental pieces, and the fragments went into the fields to camp. Tents sprang up like strange plants. Campfires, like red, peculiar blossoms, dotted the night.

* * *

"He stared at the red, shivering reflection of a fire on the white wall of his tent until, exhausted and ill from the monotony of his suffering, he fell asleep.

* * *

"When another came the columns, changed to purple streaks, filed across two pontoon bridges. A glaring fire winetinted the waters of the river. Its rays, shining upon the moving masses of troops, brought forth, here and there, sudden gleams of silver and gold. Upon the other shore a dark and mysterious range of hills was curved against the sky. The insect voices of the night sang solemnly.

* * *

"There were some little fields girted and squeezed by a forest. Spread over the grass and in among the tree trunks he could see knots and waving lines of skirmishers, who were running hither and thither and firing at the landscape. A dark battle line lay upon a sunstruck clearing that gleamed orange color. A flag fluttered.

* * *

"Following this came a red rage. He developed the acute exasperation of a pestered animal, a well-meaning cow worried by dogs.

* * *

"The tall soldier held out his gory hand. There was a curious red and black combination of new blood and old blood upon it.

* * *

"Suddenly, as the two friends marched on, the tall soldier seemed to be overcome by a terror. His face turned to a semblance of gray paste.

* * *

"He now sprang to his feet and, going closer, gazed upon the paste-like face. The mouth was open and the teeth showed in a laugh.

"As the flap of the blue jacket fell away from the body he could see that the side looked as if it had been chewed by wolves.

"The youth turned, with sudden, livid rage, toward the battlefield. He shook his fist. He seemed about to deliver a philippic.

"'Hell—'

"The red sun was pasted in the sky like a wafer.

* * *

The youth, awakened by the tattered soldier's tone, looked quickly up. He saw that he was swinging uncertainly on his legs and that his face had turned to a shade of blue.

* * *

"As the youth looked at them the black weight of his woe returned to him. He felt that he was regarding a procession of chosen beings. The separation was as great to him as if they had marched with weapons of flame and banners of sunlight.

* * *

"Swift pictures of himself, apart, yet in himself, came to him—a blue, desperate figure leading lurid charges with one knee forward and a broken blade high—a blue, determined figure standing before a crimson and steel assault, getting calmly killed on a high place before the eyes of all. He thought of the magnificent pathos of his dead body.

* * *

"Behind them blue smoke curled and clouded above the treetops, and through the thickets he could sometimes see a distant pink glare. The voices of the cannon were clamoring in interminable chorus.

* * *

"Turning to look behind him he could see sheets of orange light illumine the shadowy distance. There were subtle and sudden lightnings in the far air. At times he thought he could see heaving masses of men.

* * *

"Glancing narrowly into the more distant darkness, he caught occasional glimpses of visages that loomed pallid and ghostly, lit with phosphorescent glow.

* * *

"Within the gleam of rose and orange light from the burning sticks were other soldiers, snoring and heaving, or lying deathlike in slumber.

* * *

"The fire cracked musically. From it swelled light smoke. Overhead the foliage moved softly. The leaves, with their faces turned toward the blaze, were colored shifting hues of silver, often edged with red. Far off to the right, through a window in the forest could be seen a handful of stars, like glittering pebbles, on the black level of the night.

* * *

"At the fireside the loud young soldier watched over his comrade's wants with tenderness and care. He was very busy marshaling the little black vagabonds of tin cups and pouring into them the streaming, iron-colored mixture from a small, sooty tin pail.

* * *

"It appeared that two light-footed soldiers had been teasing a huge, bearded man, causing him to spill coffee upon his blue knees. The man had gone into a rage and had sworn comprehensively.

* * *

"The song of the bullets was in the air and shells snarled among the tree-tops. One tumbled directly into the middle of a hurrying group, and exploded in crimson fury. * * * Other men, punched by bullets, fell in grotesque agonies. The regiment left a coherent trail of bodies.

* * *

"The moment the regiment ceased its advance the protesting splutter of musketry became a steadier roar. Long and accurate fringes of smoke spread out. From the top of a small hill came level belchings of yellow flame that caused an inhuman whistling in the air.

* * *

"Over the field went the scurrying mass. It was a handful of men splattered into the faces of the enemy. Toward it instantly sprang the yellow tongues. A vast quantity of blue smoke hung before them. A mighty banging made ears valueless.

* * *

"The round, red, discharges from the guns made a crimson flare and a high, thick smoke. Occasional glimpses could be caught of the toiling artillerymen. In the rear of this row of guns stood a house, calm and white, amid bursting shells.

* * *

"It was a blind and despairing rush by the collection of men in dusty and tattered blue, over the green sward and under a sapphire sky, toward a fence, dimly outlined in smoke from behind, which spluttered the fierce rifles of enemies.

"Over the river a golden ray of sun came through the hosts of leaden clouds." (The end.)

* * *

And these selections are but a few of the combinations that this marvelous young writer, for he is yet not twenty-five years old, has thrown into words. There are thoughts expressed by him, concretely, that many of us have felt in a vague way. In his powers of description and in the weird trend of them, he resembles Ambrose Bierce very closely. Never can I forget Bierce's short stories and the cannon that sweated blood. "The Red Badge of Courage" must be read to be fully appreciated, to be fully grasped, for it must be received more as an impression—a splotch of prose color that thins out into form and is substantial at the center if it is understood in feeling.

Few stronger descriptions than the following four were ever written:

"He experienced a thrill of amazement when he came within view of a battery in action. The men there seemed to be in conventional moods, altogether unaware of the impending annihilation. The battery was disputing with a distant antagonist and the gunners were wrapped in admiration of their shooting. They were continually in coaxing postures over their guns. They seemed to be patting them on the back and encouraging them with words. The guns, stolid and undaunted, spoke with dogged valor.

* * *

"As they halted thus the lieutenant again began to bellow profanely. Regardless of the vindictive threats of the bullets, he went about coaxing, berating and bedamning. His lips that were habitually in a soft and childlike curve, were now writhed into unholy contortions. He swore by all possible deities.

"Once he grabbed the youth by the arm. 'Come on, yeh lunkhead!' he roared. 'Come on! We'll all git killed if we stay here. We've only got t'go across that lot. An' then,—the remainder of his idea disappeared in a blue haze of curses.

* * *

"But the regiment was a machine run down. The two men babbled at a forceless thing. The soldiers who had heart to go slowly were continually shaken in their resolves by a knowledge that comrades were slipping with speed back to the lines. It was difficult to think of reputation when others were thinking of skins. Wounded men were left crying on this black journey.

* * *

"His emaciated regiment bustled forth with undiminished fierceness when its time came. When assaulted again by bullets, the men burst out in a barbaric cry of rage and pain. They bent their heads in aims of intense hatred behind the projected hammers of their guns. Their ramrods clanged loud with fury as their eager arms pounded the cartridges into the rifle barrels. The front of the regiment was a smoke wall penetrated by the flashing points of yellow and red.

"Wallowing in the fight, they were in an astonishingly short time resmudged. They surpassed in stain and dirt all their previous appearances. Moving to and fro with strained exertions, jabbering the while, they were, with their swaying bodies, black faces and glowing eyes, like strange and ugly friends jigging heavily in the smoke."

* * *

But in his dialect Mr. Crane made a mistake. He cannot hold himself to one line, and frequently makes very awkward mistakes. Making one man, for instance, go from pure pronunciation, through yankee twang into bowery slang.

Mr. Crane has done well in his book of prose, which, by the way, is his second. He is said to write poetry.

Books, Authors and Publishers.

Harry Stilwell Edwards, I am glad to note, won The Chicago Record's $10,000 prize for the "mystery" story. There is no reason for wondering at Mr. Edwards's success, since he is a writer of acknowledged rank and one whose ability has won him widespread recognition for a number of years. He has done but very little that is not up to the very best notch of literature and there is no letting down of late days. He is remarkably versatile, as the range of his stories will show, and "Sons and Fathers," the story that won, is sure to be full of merit, as well as of mysterious interest. It will be published in an Atlanta newspaper simultaneous with its publication in The Record and others.

"Tess of the D'Urbervilles" is to go on the stage of London. Mrs. Patrick Campbell, who is to do the title part, has gone to Dorchester, England, to learn the local dialect in order that she may the more efficiently interpret the character of Tess. Mr. Hardy, also for the purpose of the more fully enabling Mrs. Campbell to understand the life depicted in "Tess," has been ciceroning her over those parts of the country whence the background of his novel was taken. It is well known that in the neighborhood of Wool, about seven miles from Dorchester, is the dairy farm where Tess Durbeyfield and Angel Clare lived the pastoral life which ended in their idyllic wooing.

Mr. Hardy lives in a striking-looking modern residence about half a mile from Dorchester, designed by himself and built by his brother, who is a large contractor in the neighborhood. The author's wife is his amanuensis and writes to his dictation while he paces up and down his comfortable study. Her husband is, unfortunately, somewhat inclined to follow the example of the late poet laureate and withdraw himself from the gaze of the vulgar "lion" hunters, who have even penetrated to this remote corner of the globe and for this sole purpose, from the colonies and, of course, America. On the rare occasions when Mr. Hardy can be prevailed upon to accept the hospitality of his county neighbors he proves himself a most distinct acquisition.

The American Journal of Sociology for March presents a group of articles more varied and valuable than either of the four preceding numbers has offered. The table of contents is: "Social Control"—Professor E. A. Ross, Stanford university; "A Belated Industry"—Miss Jane Addams, Hull House; "A Programme of Municipal Reform"—Hon. Franklin MacVeagh; "Scholarship and Social Agitation"—Professor Albion W. Small; "The German Inner Mission"—Professor Charles R Henderson; "Sociology and Psychology"—Professor Lester F. Ward; "Social Evolution"—Rev. George McDermot, House of the Paulists, New York; "The Christian Doctrine of the State"—Professor Shailer Mathews; book reviews; digests of notable investigations, discussions and reports in the sociological field.

The Messrs. Appleton seem to have been fortunate in bringing out books by new American authors which have proved successful. Without noting standard works like Mr. Maclay's "History of the Navy," they have published very recently Mr. Stephen Crane's "Red Badge of Courage," Mr. C. C. Hotchkiss's "In Defiance of the King," Miss Eleanor Stuart's "Stonepastures," and they announce for the near future "Green Gates," a story of New York and of Long Island country house life, by Katherine McCheever Meredith; and "Sir Mark," a tale of the first capital, by Anna Robeson Brown.

Among the many good things Table Talk puts before us this month is an article on "Candy Making" by Miss C. C. Bedford, an acknowledged expert in that line; "A Description of a Mexican Dinner;" the regular department of housekeeping inquiries, which contains nearly fifty recipes—a veritable cook book in itself; the "New Bill of Fare," which is full of woman's interests; the "New Menus for March," which includes one for every meal of the month, and the "Lenten Calm," in which the writer delves among the fancies of fashion's world. The entertainments, novelties, books—everything for the March season of 1896, you will find in its pages.

Now that Stephen Crane is successful, his early story, "Maggie, a Girl of the Streets," is to be brought out. He could find no one who would touch it three years ago, and finally published a few hundred copies of it at his own expense. His new novel, "The Third Violet," will also be published soon, and McClure's Magazine will give another new Crane story, "With the Regiment," as a serial.

Mr. Crockett's new novel, "Cleg Kelly, Arab of the City; His Progress and Adventures," is said to open new ground, and to be the most effective of his books in incident and humor. It is to be published immediately by D. Appleton & Co., with several illustrations.

One of the leading articles in The Peterson Magazine for March is "American Naval Heroes," which gives the early history of our navy, its officers and victories. No other magazine has taken up this subject, although it is rich in historical and anecdotal lore. The Peterson Magazine will publish subsequent articles on the navy and its heroes, making the record complete, and copiously illustrating the text.

Some Sweet Day.

Some sweet day the stars will grow old,
  And the sun will burn away;
Eternal Rest will her wings unfold,
  Some sweet day.

The dead will arise from their graves once
    more,
  And their faces, pale and gray,
Will resume the brightness of long ago,
  Some sweet day.

"When the leaves of the judgment book unfold,"
  Our burdens will steal away,
Silently as the Arabs of old,
  Some sweet day.

Oh, sweet will it be for souls opprest
  When the angel of God shall say:
"Enter thou into thy rest,"
  Some sweet day.

NELLE WOMACK.

Covington, Ga.

Frightened by a Bicycle.

Waycross, Ga., March 6.—(Special.)—Thursday a negro with a mule hitched to a road cart out near the cemetery was walking along beside the vehicle, when young Frank Evans came around the cemetery corner on his bicycle and frightened the mule. The animal broke loose from the negro and made a wild, desperate dash for liberty. Two children were in the road cart and they were thrown out and slightly hurt. The mule ran against the corner of the cemetery with such force that his neck was broken and he died instantly. The animal belonged to a Mr. Brock out in the Waresboro settlement.

ITEMS FROM ELBERT.

The New Road Law—County Politics Getting Warm.

Elberton, Ga., March 7.—(Special.)—The new demurrage rules have caused some trouble in railroad circles here. The matter is undergoing a thorough investigation and it is safe to say that no officials will be blamed.

Chief Justice Simmons and Associate Justice Lumpkin were the guests of Dr. N. G. Long this week. While here many courtesies were shown them. Politics, of course, were discussed.

The new road law has caused some trouble in our county, the new amendment being the chief cause. It says that any grand jury can suspend the new law at any term. Our people take this as a dangerous law, and are gratified that the intimation comes from the supreme court that the law means suspension of the new and putting the old back into effect. It has been used as a political gun among some of our politicians in the county.

Monday the superior court convenes. There is a great deal of business to look after and a large criminal docket. Among this number is a white woman, the first white woman ever put in the Elbert jail.

The many friends of Colonel I. C. Van Duzer, who is in the west for his health, will be glad to know he is rapidly improving.

Last Monday night the young people met at the home of the Misses Fortson and reorganized the old Monday Night Club with the following officers: Mrs. Susie Herndon, president; Mr. Z. B. Rogers, first vice president; Mrs. H. J. Brewer, second vice president, and Miss Coralie Henry, secretary. Among the visitors present was Miss Ruth Cunningham, of Atlanta, one of the prettiest and loveliest young ladies of the Gate City. She is the guest of Mrs. J. Y. Swift.

County politics are warming. Colonel T. M. Swift seems to have the field to himself and a walkover, though it is announced that Mr. G. A. Worley will oppose him. Worley is a young lawyer of this place.

Much interest is being manifested in the race for judge of this circuit. Judge Reese, the present incumbent, will have opposition and from this place.

Hon. John P. Shannon has just returned from Albany, where he went to aid in laying the corner stone of the Jewish synagogue.

THE INMAN PARK SALE.

MANY INQUIRIES CONCERNING THIS VALUABLE PROPERTY.

The Sale Will Take Place Early in April—The Value of Atlanta Dirt.

The announcement a few days ago of the auction sale of Inman Park lots is attracting widespread attention. Among real estate circles it was much talked of this week and elicited much attention from prospective home seekers and investors. This sale, to occur about April 8th, will be the means of disposing of all the lots in this fashionable and beautiful suburb.

There are already about seventy-five elegant homes in the park and others now in course of erection.

The fact that it is one of the most fashionable residence centers and is destined to be the residence center of the city will no doubt make investments valuable.

Yesterday an Alabama street banker in speaking to a representative of The Constitution relative to the value of real estate, said:

"Atlanta has held her own during the panic times. Real estate has not deteriorated in value in the least. There are many suburbs about Atlanta that are attractive and have elegant sites for residences. I understand the East Atlanta Land Company is going to sell all its lots in Inman Park to the highest bidder. This no doubt will afford a splendid opportunity to people who desire to secure homes. In my opinion the lots in Inman Park within the next five years will more than double in value."

This seems to be the general consensus of opinion as to the outcome of the great auction sale that is to take place.

HE IS CHAMPION.

Mr. Sid Black, the Champion Trick Bicyclist of the World, Will Perform.

There will be an exhibition in this city during this week of some remarkable feats in bicycling.

The champion trick safety cyclist of the world is Mr. Sid Black and it is he that will entertain and amuse those who gather to see his marvelous feats "en bicycle."

To point out all of his wonderful feats would require considerable space and briefly a few of the most difficult feats are mentioned.

He will ride a rear wheel of a safety bicycle with the front wheel detached and without the forks.

He rides the smallest single wheel without pedals that has ever been ridden.

A most remarkable feat of his is to go down one side of the frame then through to the other side while all the time the wheel is at a perfect stand-still.

He also gives an exhibition of a man and wheel riding backward with as much ease and grace as an ordinary individual rides forward, together with balancing upside down.

The most wonderful, if not the newest, is the "swinging half pirouette," which took this champion rider one and a half years to accomplish.

The entertainment promises a genuine treat for all interested in bicycles and Mr. Black will be seen at his best.

A NEW DRESS.

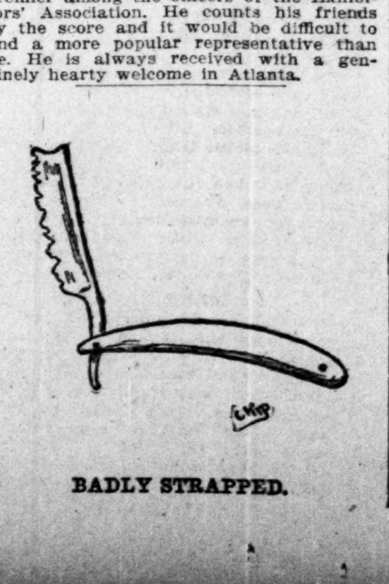
Have Care as to Who Makes It—It Might Not Fit.

As Easter approaches every one begins to wonder where she will have her gown made and apart from this there is perhaps a little doubt as to who is the best among the dressmakers of the town, for much depends upon the perfect fit of a robe, no matter if the goods be handsome and pretty.

Miss Julia Milner makes a specialty of pleasing our fastidious people and will be found to be particularly clever in making handsome robes or gowns for those who truly appreciate fine dressmaking. She can enlighten you upon the styles of the moment and delights in turning out from her parlors creations which compare with the best efforts of the Parisian modistes.

Mr. C. H. Starr, who is the southern representative of H. A. Lozier & Co., who manufacture the Cleveland bicycles, is in the city in the interest of this mammoth establishment.

Mr. Starr will be remembered as being here during the exposition and was the premier among the officers of the Exhibitors' Association. He counts his friends by the score and it would be difficult to find a more popular representative than he. He is always received with a genuinely hearty welcome in Atlanta.



BADLY STRAPPED.

"77" Stops!!!

"77" Stops Colds of many kinds.
"77" Stops Stubborn Coughs.
"77" Stops a Cold that "hangs on."
"77" Stops The Grip.
"77" Stops Catarrh—Acute or Chronic.
"77" Stops Pneumonia.
"77" Stops Influenza, Sneezing.
"77" Stops Snuffles in Babies and Adults.
"77" Stops Cold in the Head.
"77" Stops Sore Throat, Quinsy.
"77" Stops Hoarseness, Laryngitis.
"77" Stops Pains in Head or Chest.
"77" Stops Soreness in Head or Chest.
"77" Stops General Prostration and Fever.
"77" Stops Half your Sickness.
"77" Stops Doctors' Bills.
"77" Stops Loss of Voice.
"77" Stops Loss of Time.
"77" Stops Loss of Money.

Small bottles of pleasant pellets—fit your vest pocket; sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of price, 25c; or five for $1. Humphreys' Medicine Co., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

IT'S A BLOT On Your Reputation for Sagacity If You Omit Us

When selecting your Spring Outfit. We are preaching day in and day out for good Clothing and Furnishings. Having been in the business long enough to know the good ones, you will get nothing else here. Our reputation and limitless warrant are back of every sale. We can and do now show larger assortments than ever, because our store is twice it's former size, and we are quoting lower prices than ever, because we bought in larger quantities. Please give us just a few moments and you will see the best fitting, nobbiest goods ever brought to Atlanta; and "Our Low Prices" will convince you that ours is the best place to buy your outfit.

EISEMAN & WEIL

Men's and Boys' Outfitters.

3 Whitehall Street.

We are discounting merchant tailor prices on "made to measure" Clothing.

President Cleveland Recommensd

And uses Bowden Lithia Water, the strongest in the world. Kidney, Bladder, Gout or Rheumatic sufferers send for circular of Sweetwater Park hotel, (or find one in your hotel rack). H. T. Blake, proprietor, Lithia Springs, Ga., near Atlanta. Modern 200-room hotel and baths; $14 to $25 per week.

Petition for Charter.

STATE OF GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY—To the superior court of said county. The petition of J. H. Blakely, of the state of Michigan; Simon Baer, Joseph S. James, George L. Bell, Luther Z. Rosser, O. C. Fuller, W. C. Carter, T. W. Latham, W. L. Peel, B. M. Blackburn, Paul B. Trammell, J. W. Nelms and E. H. Thornton, of the state of Georgia and county of Fulton, showeth that they and their associates and successors desire to be incorporated and to become a body corporate under the name and style of

ATLANTA TELEPHONE COMPANY

for and during the full term of twenty years, with the privilege of renewal at the end of that time

The principal office and place of business of said association shall be Fulton county, Ga., with the privilege of doing business in counties adjacent to the county of Fulton.

The capital stock of said association shall be Two Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars ($250,000), divided into shares of the par value of $100 each.

The directors of said association may, by a unanimous vote, increase said capital stock to any amount not greater than Five Hundred Thousand Dollars ($500,000) and said capital stock so increased shall likewise be divided into shares of the par value of One Hundred Dollars each.

Said capital stock shall be paid in either money, or in property, real or personal, or choses in action at a fair market value.

The object of said association shall be pecuniary gain to the members thereof.

The principal business of said association shall be the construction, maintenance and operation of a telephone exchange in the city of Atlanta, county of Fulton, the construction and operation of long distance telephones connecting the city of Atlanta with other cities and towns, and with the telephone exchanges in said towns and cities, the leasing, purchasing and erecting of buildings and machinery for the construction and operation of said exchange, and the operation and maintenance of lines of telephone and electric wires with the necessary poles and wires, and all devices, contrivances and appurtenances necessary in erecting, conducting and maintaining a telephone exchange in the city of Atlanta, Fulton county.

Said association desires the power to borrow money, to issue bonds and mortgage its property of every description, and the power to pledge any and all of its property for the payment of its debts.

Said association further desires the power to sue and be sued, to have and to use a common seal, to purchase, hold and sell all manner of property, whether the same be real or personal property, or choses in action, and to have any and all the privileges granted to corporations by the general laws of the state of Georgia.

And petitioners will ever pray.

ROSSER & CARTER,
JAMES & BELL,
Attorneys for Petitioners.

Filed in office this the 6th day of March, 1896.

State of Georgia Fulton county.—I, G. H. Tanner, clerk of the superior court of said county, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the original petition for charter of the Atlanta Telephone Company. Witness my hand and seal of said court this 6th day of March, 1896.

G. H. TANNER,
Clerk Superior Court, Fulton county, Ga.
mar 8 4t sun

Champion Trick Rider of the world, Sid Block, at Trocadero, Tuesday evening, 8:30 p. m. Tickets issued at Rhodes, Snook & Haverty Furniture Co., free of charge.

$3,000 WORTH OF Boys' Misses' and Children's SHOES!

Will Be Slaughtered at Our Special Sale Monday and Tuesday.

We bought these goods for SPOT CASH at 50 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR. They are all first-class and fresh from the factory. As we have only limited means we must turn our money quick; therefore will sell you this entire lot at less than manufacturers' cost. Mail orders promytly filled.

Children's Dongola button, patent tip, sizes 6 to 8, worth $1.25; special price, 75c.

Children's Dongola, spring heel, button, sizes 6 to 8, worth 75c; special price, 35c.

Children's Kangaroo, calf and goat, heavy Shoes worth $1.25; special price, 75c.

Children's Kangaroo, Calf Button Shoes, long A. S. T. tip, regular $1.75 Shoes; sizes 9 to 12; special price $1.00.

Children's Pebble Goat, button, long A. S. T., tip worth $1.50, sizes 9 to 12; special price, 90c.

Misses' Dongola, patent tip, button, sizes 12 to 2 worth $1.50; special price, $1.

Misses' fine sample Shoes, in all styles of toes, lace and button, every pair worth $2; special price, $1.25.

Boys' and Youths' Calf and Goat button Shoes, heel and spring heel, worth $1.50; special, $1.

Boys' fine Calf Shoes, in all styles, worth $2.50 price, $1.50.

Ladies' Dongola, patent tip, button Shoes, sizes 3 to 5, worth $1.25; to close out, 65c.

Ladies' finest hand-sewed button Shoes, in kid and cloth top, regular price, $4; special price for Monday, $2.25.

FOX & SNELLING SHOE COMPANY

73 Whitehall Street, Atlanta, Ga.

We may not be able to sell you a Suit of Clothes with these types and paper, but come in and see the suits and they'll sell themselves.

Advertisements have one great drawback—the true ones and the false ones look just alike. All our ads are verbal contracts with the public—as binding as legally sealed contracts. We are telling you of the "cheapest" suits, hats, furnishings in this town; not cheapest at the counter, but cheapest on your back; cheapest when their wear resistance months hence is proven. That is—the best quality—everything—for the least money. The best is the cheapest!

GEO. MUSE CLOTHING CO.

Men's and Boys' Outfitters,

38 Whitehall Street.

I. II.

No. 1559.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION —OF THE—

Atlanta National Bank,

At Atlanta, in the state of Georgia, at the close of business, Feb. 28, 1896.

RESOURCES:		
Loans and discounts		$1,514,965 60
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		24,737 44
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		150,000 00
U. S. bonds to secure U. S. deposits		50,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand		25,000 00
Premiums on U. S. bonds		19,187 50
Stocks, securities, etc		218,853 85
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		80,000 00
Due from national banks (not reserve agents)		93,111 16
Due from state banks and bankers		50,128 13
Due from approved reserve ag'ts		302,262 24
Checks and other cash items		689 66
Exchanges for clearing house		28,460 79
Notes of other national banks		6,250 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		3,229 12
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie	$170,123 10	
Legal tender notes	85,515 00	255,638 10
Redemption fund with U. S. treasurer, 5 per cent of circulation		6,250 00
Due from U S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund		14,150 00
Total		$2,842,913 59

LIABILITIES:	
Capital stock paid in	$ 150,000 00
Surplus fund	50,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	308,650 71
National bank notes outstanding	135,000 00
Due to other national banks	40,205 09
Due to state banks and bankers.	140,502 50
Individual deposits subject to check	1,741,828 08
Demand certificates of deposit	210,470 69
Cashier's checks outstanding	13,570 85
United States deposits	19,759 47
Deposits of U.S. disbursing officers.	32,926 20
Total	$2,842,913 59

STATE OF GEORGIA, COUNTY OF FULTON, ss:

I, C. E. Currier, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

C. E. CURRIER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of March, 1896.

JAS. GILLESPIE, Notary Public, Fulton County, Ga.

Correct—Attest:

P. ROMARE,
A. E. THORNTON,
S. M. INMAN,
} Directors.

2t

SIX GREAT PEOPLE

Who Are to Come to Atlanta This Season.

"The Man in Front" Talks of Matters Theatrical—More "Combine" Talk. Mr. Daly's Interesting Career. Gossip About Some Atlanta Favorites.

Who says the theatrical season is at an end? Lent may have brought a bit of a lull, but when we have six such great people as Nat Goodwin, who comes first because he comes this week; Augustin Daly, whom we do not see, but whose handiwork will delight us; Ada Rehan, the foremost American comedienne; Roland Reed, who returns to give us his funny "Woman Hater" for one night, and beautiful Isadore Rush, who comes with him, and clever Tom Seabrooke, who comes in a new role, that of straight comedy. When six such people as these are to come, the end can hardly be said to be in sight.

There are others, too. For instance, we get Dixey at the Lyceum this week and later we get Primrose and West at the same house. These princes of minstrel management celebrate their twenty-fifth anniversary of their partnership tomorrow night at Madison Square garden. They will be there just one night, but it will be the most notable night in the history of minstrelsy. These boys have had wonderful success and have deserved it. They have always given the public the best they had in the shops and the public appreciates it. A feature of the performance will be a monster cake walk; another will be Primrose and West as they made their debut twenty-five years ago.

GOODWIN AS SENATOR BECK—HE COMES THIS WEEK.

This week we have "The Land of the Living" Monday and Tuesday at the Grand; a benefit concert to the Atlanta Woman's Club on Wednesday evening; Nat Goodwin on Thursday; "Widow Bedott" on Friday and Saturday. At the Lyceum Henry E. Dixey will present some one of the Daly comedies and will give "A Night with Dixey," which means, I presume, an evening of Dixey's clever specialties.

Mr. Augustin Daly will understand that I have no intention of placing the work he has done for the American stage on the same plane as I do that of Primrose and West, but the mention of these latter gentlemen and their quarter-centennial recalls the fact that not long since Mr. Daly celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his career as a theatrical manager. That career has been a most notable, and in many respects remarkable, one.

There is a tendency among the crowd of scoffers who write of theaters to make fun of that Nestor of critics, William Winter, when he gives vent to his admiration for Mr. Daly, and sometimes these scoffers say things that make us laugh. But I am sure all of us will read with interest what he has to say about the twenty-five years of hard work which Mr. Daly has put in—work in the interest of all that is best and healthiest in the development of stage affairs. "The record of Mr. Daly's achievement as a theatrical manager," says Mr. Winter, "will amply substantiate his title to be ranked as the practical leader of the American stage. Almost every important movement that has been made in our theater within the last quarter of a century owes its impulse to him. It was Mr. Daly who introduced in succession the sentimental drama of France and the farcical comedy of Germany.

"He it was who, as the elder race of playgoers began to die out and as Wallack's theater began to decline, set the example of organizing a great company, inclusive of the best of the old actors and the most auspecious of the new. To him was due the production of Henry Mosenthal's "Deborah" in America, and the brilliant success of Miss Kate Bateman in the well-remembered character of Leah the Forsaken thirty-two years ago. While yet a youth he adapted plays for Mr. John Wood, Mme. Methua-Scheller, Rose Etynge and Avonia Jones. He was the earliest adapter of Charles Reade's "Griffith Gaunt," and he had a principal hand in converting Henry Ward Beecher's novel of "Norwood" into a play in days when the name of Beecher was a watchword for the public enthusiasm.

"As a writer of original dramas he was very early in the field. * * * His melodrama of "Under the Gaslight," produced in 1867, containing the rescue from death upon the railroad track, proved the precursor of a long line of sensation plays upon American subjects. His "Flash of Lightning," in 1868, was another success in the same field, and his play of "Pique" still continues to be the best of American domestic dramas. During his first season as a manager, that of 1869-70, when he had to contend against the rivalry of Booth's theater and of Wallack's, he produced twenty-three plays, of which three were by Shakespeare, and every one of his revivals was conscientiously planned and sumptuously accomplished.

"He presented that fine tragedian, E. L. Davenport, when at his best. * * * He brought out Mrs. Scott-Siddons in Shakespearian tragedy and comedy, at a time when that lovely woman was in the prime of her beauty. He managed engagements of John Brougham, George L. Fox, Edwin Booth, Joseph Jefferson, F. A. Sothern, Mlle. Aimee, Adelaide Neilson, Charles Mathews and Fechter. He was the first to present the noble Spanish play of "Yorick," in 1874, and he introduced the first of the comedies of Mr. Bronson Howard. He discovered and fostered the talents of Clara Morris, Agnes Bethel, Fanny Davenport, Catherine Lewis, Kate Claxton, Sara Jewett, James Lewis and John Drew, and it is to his wise guidance and bold enterprise that the public owes its enjoyment of the genius and success of Ada Rehan. His revivals of old comedy and his presentations of the plays of Shakespeare are among the most careful, tasteful and beautiful that have been accomplished.

"He has started and established three theaters in New York, has conducted prosperous performances all across the continent, on the Pacific coast and in Germany and France, and he has performed the almost incredible feat of establishing a new theater in the city of London. This is a remarkable career. * * * It is a career honorable to the manager and useful and impressive to society, and while brilliant with good deeds well done, it is the augury of much beneficent achievement in the maturity and repose of developed powers and assured repute."

Goodwin seems to be in great luck in having a play based upon complications in Cuba just at a time when everybody is talking of Cuba and the insurrection. Henry Guy Carleton wrote "Ambition" and the part Goodwin plays is the chairman of the senate committee on foreign affairs, Senator Obediah Beck.

He is a stanch advocate of the recognition of the Cuban revolutionists, and has presented a bill from his committee placing Cuban manufactured sugar on the free list. His foreign policy is opposed by the president, who, after the passage of this bill by both houses, has vetoed it. Senator Beck's power is so great, however, that the president is willing to make him secretary of state, on condition that he will change his attitude toward this question. He has declined the office, and his supposed friends hold out to him the more tempting bait of a nomination for the presidency. It is their intention to thus force him to change his policy, or else defeat him in the convention, and rob him of his political strength. He has risen from humble rank in life and though not without ambition, feels himself unfit to hold so high and dignified an office. Though keen witted and capable in business, he is somewhat careless in speech and demeanor, and has been not inaptly styled a jester by his friends. He, therefore, refuses to allow his name to be presented at the nominating convention, but finally consents to such action upon the part of his friends, refusing however, to give in advance any pledges.

Apparently his stanchest friends are Senator Hardy Marion and John Maxwell. Of these the first named owes him a debt of everlasting gratitude, and with the other Beck has maintained intimate friendship for many years. Maxwell, who dwells in the far south, has come to Washington to urge his friend to accept the nomination, and has brought with him his daughter Ruth, of whom throughout her childhood Beck has been very fond. Meeting her again, bearing all the charms of early womanhood, this fondness flames into such an engrossing love that Beck neglects business that he may woo and win her.

The time for the convention draws near. Beck discovers the treacherous wiles of Marion and Maxwell, and arousing himself from his lethargy lays his plans to defeat their schemes. The convention assembles in a western city, but its leaders remain in Washington. Marion and Maxwell come to Beck's residence to urge him to renounce his foreign policy, and threaten to prevent his nomination should he refuse to yield. Delegates have been bought with a corruption fund liberally supplied by Spain, and Marion thinks that he can thus sufficiently control the convention to secure the nomination himself. Beck greatly disconcerts them by the information that he has declined to allow his name to be presented. The first ballot is taken and the result is learned by private wire. Marion lacks but forty-odd votes of the number necessary to a choice. The other votes are widely scattered and Beck's candidate, Burgess, has but seventeen. Marion is jubilant and immediately wires instructions concerning the deals necessary to obtain the lacking votes. The second ballot is taken and the news is afished along the wire that it has resulted in a nomination. Marion is frantic with joy, but his rapture is short lived, for he learns that he has really had but little following and Burgess has secured the nomination.

Beck's triumph is complete. The Cuban bill is passed over the president's veto. Marion, knowing that Beck has the proof of his dishonest dealing, is forced to write a letter whereby he yields his seat in the senate. Maxwell is forgiven and Beck wins the hand of Ruth.

Mr. Goodwin's company this season includes George Fawcett, J. G. Saville, Henry Bergman, Arthur Hoopes, C. F. Montaine, Louis Payne, John T. Craven, Louis Barrett, and besides Miss Annie Russell, Estelle Mortimer, Jean Clara Walters, Ethel Browning, Emma Curran and others. That the engagement will prove notable is certain.

The stage is not going to suffer for the lack of human and intelligent Hamlets so long as we have Otis Skinner and Alexander Salvini. I have had a good deal to say recently about Skinner's Hamlet and the very excellent impression it made on Chicago. He has just concluded an engagement in Brooklyn, and during his stay in the City of Churches several of the New York critics wandered over the big bridge and the result was more nice things—more praise for Otis. Salvini has done Hamlet several times this season and Manager Wilkinson writes me it is a fact that the Hamlet night have almost invariably shown heavier receipts than any others. Out in Denver he gave the play and the Denver Times gives the production a strong editorial notice in which it says:

"Shakespearean students, who have long been professing much anxiety over the coming of Hamlet, would do well to give Mr. Alexander Salvini some attention. They will find, in the effort of this young actor, a studious earnestness and a vast appreciation of the value of this greatly discussed character. Denver has perhaps been the scene of more 'staggers' in interpreting the Danish prince than any other western city. We have had the agitated and nervous efforts of young Mr. Whiteside, the plum-colored tights Hamlet of Mr. Keene, the ponderous Hamlet of Wilson Barrett, the blond-wigged Hamlet of Mr. James and ever so many other Hamlets of varying temperament, size and nature. It must be confessed, however, that the demerits of the gentlemen named far outweigh the merits, and in some instances the attempts to portray the character have been little short of ludicrous. Mr. Salvini is not yet a great Hamlet. He has not yet supplanted the American ideal. It is possible that he will not supplant it. But if the improvement he shows the present season is continued there is much to hope for. At this time the merit of his performance lies in the strikingly clear and direct manner in which he illustrates the character. He leave no uncertainty as to the purpose of the assumedly mad prince, and he is thoroughly consistent in carrying out his ideas that Hamlet is no longer made a puzzle for auditors to ponder over. With all his originality Mr. Salvini takes no other liberties with the Shakespearean text, yet the invention of much clever detail and 'business' adds greatly to his exposition of the character. From any view point it is the most worthy effort the actor has undertaken."

"The Land of the Living," which opens the week at the Grand, is billed as a great London success.

The story deals with the trials of a rich London gentleman. He has a partner who is a villain and a thief, and who hates Gerald Arkwright because he, Reuben Tredgold, loved Gerald's wife before they were married.

When the curtain falls on the first act two years are supposed to have elapsed before it rises on the second. During this time Tredgold goes to south Africa. Gerald also seeks the mines of Cape Colony in order to retrieve his fortunes. While prospectin through the mountains he strikes a rich deposit of diamonds, yielding him a snug little fortune, which he conceals about his person in a leather belt. He then starts for England, for his wife and child, but is overtaken by a band of ruffians, who are just about to kill him when he is saved by Meg, a rough mountain girl, who is the wife of his former partner, and gives him food and shelter.

When Meg's husband returns and learns of her kindness to his old enemy, in a fit of passion, he attempts to kill Gerald, and, robbing him of his fortune, leaves him, as he supposed, dead. Tredgold then returns to England, made rich by his robbery, and in the meantime Gerald, although his reason is dethroned, is nursed slowly back to life by Meg, who, ever faithful to her now helpless protege, accompanies him to England, where she hopes to find some trace of his family. His reason is restored, however, upon meeting his old enemy, Tredgold, who tries to get Kate to marry him, and who thinks her husband dead. When Meg arrives upon the scene, she denounces and exposes the villainous career of Tredgold and restores Gerald Arkwright to his family and fortune. It is, as will be seen, a stirring story, and one which ought to appeal to the lovers of melodrama.

The big combination of theatrical interests which I outlined last Sunday caused a decided flurry in theatrical circles in the cities where the Hayman-Klaw and Erlanger people had secured theaters, and the immediate result was the formation of a rival combination. This was, of course, to be expected. Mr. Palmer was one of the men approached and urged to take a hand in the formation of this second combination; but he declined and in doing so showed the exact effect of the combination upon good attractions and producing managers in this way:

"I don't care how many combinations of theaters are made, for what they will all continue to need is the plays. Give me a good play and I'll find the theater for it fast enough. I do not take much stock in this 'trust' business, and while I suppose the alliance of certain managers is closer now than ever before, it is practically no new thing—simply the old allies in a new and a tighter bond."

The artistic event of the week in New York was Duse as Magda, in Sudermann's play, and it is easy to believe that she deserved all the magnificent things that were said of her by the critics.

There never has been in the history of the American stage such consensus of praise and admiration as has manifested itself in the case of Duse. She has completely won over all doubting Thomases and the measure of the praise given her is beyond reckoning. No woman who has essayed Magda in this country, they all say, can compare with Duse; Modjeska came nearer it than Bernhardt or the others, but even she fell short.

The production of the week that pleased the eye most was the "Romeo and Juliet" at Daly's, with Mrs. Potter as the Juliet. What a beautiful creature she must have been! That she was far from a conventional Juliet, all critics agree. She was a decidedly up-to-date Juliet—as Alan Dale puts it, a Juliet who knows a thing or two. The production was gorgeous, and she will draw a great many people to Daly's, for she is certainly worth looking upon.

The Atlanta Woman's Club, that new club which has already accomplished much good and is yet just in its infancy, is to have a benefit at the Grand Wednesday night. This will be a concert by Signor De Pasquali and his talented wife, with Mr. Mayer as pianist. These people are all worth listening to. The cause, too, is a good one.

Charles Hoyt announces that his next play will be written for Harry Conor, and will be produced when that clever comedian returns from Australia, where he goes to do his original part of Welland Strong in "A Trip to Chinatown." Hoyt made such a decided hit with "A Black Sheep," which he wrote for Otis Harlan, that he has determined to repeat the effort. "A Black Sheep" is a big winner, and Harlan is one of the great favorites with the New York public.

Marie Wainwright has been having a hard time of it this year, unless the reports from the west are misleading. The story goes that she and her company came to a standstill somewhere in the Vancouver country and affairs reached such a climax that the railroads held on to the baggage and the company was on the verge of destitution. It was then that Louis James, who happened to be in the same territory, stepped in and gave his personal guarantee to the creditors and permitted the stranded company to go on. When the former relations between James and Wainwright are remembered, the fact that all the heroics are not on the stage is emphasized.

The announcement made by Manager DeGive that he will have a season of comic opera at the Grand this summer was hailed with delight by the theatergoers who have been in the habit of attending comic opera and who delight in that sort of amusement during the summer months. Mr. DeGive has heretofore refrained from having summer seasons at the Grand, but the demands upon him—requests, perhaps better—came from his patrons all over the city, and I think he is eminently wise, for the Grand is an ideal place for a summer season.

I have been told that the Lyceum has been contemplating the same move, but I do not think there is any likelihood of opposition to the plans for the Grand. From what I have been told concerning the men who are connected with the enterprise, the indications point toward a very much stronger company than Atlanta has ever had during its summer seasons. All this will be supplemented by a number of strong features which will be announced as the work progresses. The date has not been announced, but the company will start in rather early in the summer.

I feel certain that we will have occasion to be thankful to Mr. DeGive for taking hold of this matter. Comic opera is one of the delights of theatergoers, and there is no time when it is so thoroughly enjoyed as during the summer months.

The Lyceum people will not, I feel sure, put in a company in opposition to the Grand. Mr. Michael, who handles the affairs of that house, is a sensible business man, and he knows that with two companies at war there would be very slim chances for profits. At the Lyceum, comic opera did little more than pay expenses when it had no opposition; that was before the exeperiences of the past season.

Roland Reed has been feted and toasted all through the south. At Macon, Jacksonville, Savannah and Augusta he has been greeted by the largest houses which have ever gathered to greet comedy stars, and "The Politician" and "The Woman Hater," which he is giving, have certainly reached the public fancy. The Augusta Chronicle pronounces Roland Reed as a far better exponent of the American politician than Mr. Crane. I know it sounds very much like sacrilege to seem to pick flaws in Mr. Crane's "Senator," but the fact is he has never seemed himself in that role, although it is unquestionably the most popular of all his plays. The play is a masterpiece, but Reed is more typically the politician than Crane, and I think Reed is even funnier as Samuel Bundy in "The Woman Hater," which I regard the best comedy he has.

The Chronicle had a new paraphrasing of the three R's the other day, putting it this way: "Roland Reed and Rush."

The announcement of Dixey's coming is interesting. Dixey has not been here in several years and it is reasonably certain that his reappearance will be made the occasion for a hearty reception at the hands of his old admirers, and a general turn out of amusement lovers. Dixey's name will forever be associated with "Adonis" and "The Seven Ages," and although he is now appearing in a line of comedy work somewhat more elevated in tone, he is said to be the same bright, jolly and rollicking Dixey as of yore. It is announced by the management that supported by an excellent company of merrymakers Dixey will appear in a choice repertoire commencing on Wednesday evening with Augustin Daly's "The Lottery of Love," a comedy made famous originally by the French comedian Coquelin. On Thursday night Dixey will present his novel and amusing entertainment entitled "An Evening with Dixey," in which he introduces his famous specialties from "Adonis" and "The Seven Ages," including the last act of the latter and the barber shop scene from the former. He will also give imitations of Herrmann, Paderewski and Sir Henry Irving, and sing his famous song, "'Tis English, You Know."

Ben Giroux, manager for Joe Cawthorn, tells a new one. When he was at Pine Bluff, Ark., he was called on to pass a man who said he was "the clock stopper." Upon inquiry the manager learned that the bell on the town hall clock, just across the way from the opera house, was a very loud one, and this janitor of the public building stopped it from ringing 9 and 10, when there was a show in town. Mr. Giroux not only passed him in, but sent him out for his friends. It was one on him.

A YOUNG ATLANTA ACTOR.

Robert Harris Is a Young Atlanta Actor Who Is Getting a Lot of Hard Work and a Lot of Good Notices in the West—His Friends Believe He Is Going to Make a Success of His Profession.

The reports are that "Chimmie Fadden," while a winner, is not nearly so big a one as was expected. This is attributed to the inability of the star, Charles H. Hopper, to make Chimmie stand out as he should. He is said to be a very popular fellow personally, but not up to the mark as a star. Had the play been the popular success indicated by the first night notices, it ought to be able to play out the season in New York. The talk is that it will leave. Hopper is to be managed after this season by Frank McKee, and that ought to mean success for him.

Hyde & Behman have been advertising Nellie Walters, of their company, by a three-sheet, which declares her to be "better than Maggie Cline." Maggie is now suing for $100,000 damages.

It is announced that Pete Dailey will not be under the Rich & Harris management after this season. It is an open secret that Dailey in "The Night Clerk" has not been a winning venture—at least, nothing like the big winner that was expected. May Irwin, on the other hand, is leading the procession.

If Georgia Cayvan is to tour as a star it will be under other management than that of Jefferson, Klaw & Erlanger. These gentlemen made definite announcement to that effect last week. If I had to guess the reason in one guess, I'd say that the pretty evident fact that the public has lost interest in Georgia had a good deal to do with the breaking off of the stellar negotiations.

Joseph Jefferson now makes New Orleans his winter home, running out to his Louisiana plantation occasionally, or semi-occasionally. New Orleans is very "long" on Joe. During mardi gras they made him Duke of the Catskills and Roland Reed Duke of Wooleyville.

Victory Bateman, the clever little ex-wife of Creston Clarke, who put in a summer with a stock company at the old Edgewood, has made quite rapid strides in her profession, and after a lot of good engagements is now at the head of the Avenue stock company, at Pittsburg. I don't know what has become of Creston. He may have been lost in the hunt for that up-to-date comedy he needed so badly. Victory keeps on, however, and seems to be a winner.

A later favorite, a tender memory of the last Lyceum season and of the exposition, is Trixie Friganza. The news comes that Manager J. M. Ward, attracted, perhaps, by the similarity of the names, has engaged Trixie to play the part of Trixie Hazlemere, in "Delmonico's at Six."

Dorothy Usner has made a distinct success in a small part in "Gentleman Joe." It was the start she needed—she looked the rest. I am told, by the way, that "Gentleman Joe" is by no means as bad as the critics made it appear. Since it has been whipped into shape and is running smoothly, business has picked up, and it goes. Charley Byrne—he of "Isle of Champagne" fame—says the play is genuinely funny and he ought to be good authority.

THE MAN IN FRONT.

GREAT PEOPLE WHO ARE TO COME TO ATLANTA THIS SEASON.

AUGUSTIN DALY.

MISS REHAN.

MISS ISADORE RUSH.

TOM SEABROOKE.

ROLAND REED.

A PEN PICTURE

Many Women Will Recognize It

"OH, I am so nervous! No one ever suffered as I do! There isn't a well inch in my whole body! I honestly think my lungs are diseased, my chest pains me so; but I've no cough. I'm so weak at my stomach, and have indigestion horribly. Then I have palpitation, and my heart hurts me. How I am losing flesh! and this headache nearly kills me; and the backache!—why, I had hysterics yesterday!

"There is that weight and bearing down feeling all the time; and there are pains in my groin and thighs. I can't sleep, walk or sit. I'm diseased all over. The doctor? Oh! he tells me to keep quiet. Such mockery!"

An unhealthy condition of the female organs can produce all the above symptoms in the same person. In fact, there is hardly a part of the body that can escape those sympathetic pains and aches.

No woman should allow herself to reach such a perfection of misery when there is positively no need of it.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound acts promptly and thoroughly in such cases, strengthens the muscles, heals all inflammation, and restores the organ to its normal condition. Druggists are selling carloads of it. Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., will gladly and freely answer all letters asking for advice.

Mrs. E. Bishop, 78 Halsey Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., suffered all the above described miseries. Now she is well. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured her. Write her about it.

A prominent actress writes: ". . . You cannot imagine the fearful condition I was in when I first wrote to you. I was simply of no use to myself or anyone else. I had worked hard, and my nervous system was shattered from female complaint and travelling constantly. I ran the gauntlet of doctors' theories, till my health and money were rapidly vanishing. . . . I'm all right now, and am gaining flesh daily. I follow your advice faithfully in everything. Thank you ten thousand times for what your knowledge and *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound have done for me."

If in doubt, write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice.

The LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

Small bottles of pleasant pellets—fit your vest pocket; sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of price. 25c; or five for $1. Humphreys' Medicine Co., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

BEARS GOT ON BOARD

Cotton Advanced and They Went Up Stream With the Market.

NET ADVANCE 1 TO 2 POINTS

Cotton Goods Continue Dull—Bank Statement Still Favorable—Stocks Closed Higher.

New York, March 7.—The transactions in stocks at the board today were only 121,434 shares, and of this total Tobacco figured for 63,100 shares. The stock broke from 73⅝ to 71⅝ and near the close, on efforts to cover short contracts, there was a rally to 73⅛, at which the final transactions were effected. The early break was the result of reports from the west that the company's revenues were being materially reduced through the operations of its competitors. It was also stated that the company had or would issue $2,000,000 new preferred stock. Cotton Oil preferred broke from 62 to 57 and later recovered to 60. The early break was the result of rumors that the company had not earned its interest and dividend requirement for the year. This was semi-officially denied, and the securities of the company closed comparatively steady. General Electric was exceptionally strong and rose from 32⅞ to 34⅜@34⅛ on rumors that the company had made several important contracts. There was very little to the railway list, and there is not likely to be until the street has a better understanding of the Cuban question. At present the average trader and operator is in the dark and is disposed to go slow. Baltimore and Ohio and Denver and Rio Grande preferred were heavy in the early trading. Baltimore and Ohio declined ¾ to 13⅞ and rallied to 14⅞. There were no new developments in regard to the property, although it is generally understood that the New York bankers will endeavor to bring about a rehabilitation of the property without foreclosure. An official statement of the exact condition of the road is anxiously awaited. Denver and Rio Grande preferred fell 2⅛ to 47⅝ on light trading. Speculation closed quiet and firm in tone. Net changes show gains of ⅛ to 1½ per cent. Sugar lost ¼, Delaware and Hudson ½, Pacific Mail ¾, Lead 1, Cotton Oil 2¾ and Cotton Oil preferred 2.

Bonds were dull and lower. The sales aggregated $775,000.

Treasury balances: Coin, $124,597,666; currency, $87,760,948.

Money on call nominally at 3@3½ per cent; prime mercantile paper 5½@6.

Sterling exchange steady with actual business in bankers' bills at $4@$4.87¼ for 60 days and $4.88@$4.88¼ for demand; posted rates $4.87½@$4.89; commercial bills $4.86@$4.86½.

Bar silver 68⅝c.

Government bonds strong.

State bonds dull.

Railroad bonds lower.

Silver at the board was neglected.

London, March 7.—Bar silver 3 15-16d. Consols 109 for money and 109 1-16 for the account. Paris advices quote 3 per cent rentes, 102 francs 62½ centimes for account.

The following are closing bids:

Am'n Cotton Oil	15	Mobile & Ohio	22½
de. pref	60	Nash., Chat. & St. L.	68
Am'n Sugar Refin'g	116	U. S. Cordage	5
do. pref	109¾	do. pref	10
Am'n Tobacco	73⅛	N. J. Central	106¾
do. pref	100	N. Y. Central	97¾
Atch., T. & Santa Fe	16⅛	N. Y. & N. E.	40
Balt. & Ohio	14⅞	Norfolk & Western	7
Canada Pac	54¾	Northern Pac	4
Ches. & Ohio	16⅞	do. pref	17
Chic. & Alton	155	Northwestern	103¾
C., B. & Q	76⅛	do. pref	145
Chicago Gas	66	Pacific Mail	25⅞
Del., Lack. & W	161½	Reading	11⅞
Dis. & Cat. Feed	17⅛	Rock Island	71⅛
Erie	15⅛	St. Paul	77
do. pref	26½	do. pref	129
Ed. Gen. Electric	34⅛	Silver Certificates	68½
Ills. Central	96	T. C. I.	29¾
Lake Erie & West	20¼	do. pref	100
do. pref	73	Texas Pacific	8⅛
Lake Shore	147	Union Pacific	7⅞
Louis. & Nash	52⅞	Wabash, St. L. & P.	6⅞
Louis., N. A. & Chic.	9⅛	do. pref	17⅛
Manhattan Consol	106½	Western Union	84⅛
Memphis & Char	15	Wheeling & L. Erie	10¾
Mich. Central	96	do. pref	37
Missouri Pacific	24		
Bonds—			
Alabama, Class A	108	Va. funded debt	61
do., Class B	108	U. S. 4s, registered	108¼
do., Class C	100½	do. coupon	110⅝
Louisiana stamped	98¾	do. 2s	95
N. C. 4s	103	Southern Railway 5s	92
N. C. 6s	122	do. common	9⅛
Tenn. new set'm't 3s	85	do. preferred	30⅛
Virginia 6s, deferred	5⅛	S. C. 4½s	108
do. Trust rec'ts, S...	6		

*Ex-dividend. †Asked ‡Ex-interest.

Closing Stock Review.

New York, March 7.—New York News Bureau: The stock market was irregular, but generally dull. The only feature of importance was the continued active manipulation in American Tobacco. The stock sold off nearly 2 per cent on a discussion of dissensions in the company's management and semi-official confirmation of the report of an increased issue of stock. There was a late rally of over 2 per cent on covering of shorts

General Electric advanced sharply on stories of new profitable contracts.

American Cotton Oil preferred broke abruptly 5 per cent on rumors of an unfavorable financial statement, but later rallied 3 per cent on a reassuring announcement of a director of the company.

The market closed fairly firm on covering by traders over Sunday.

DESCRIPTION.	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Today's Closing bids.	Yesterday's Closing bids.
Delaware & Lack	......	......	......	161½	161½
Northwestern	103¾	103¾	103½	103¾	103¾
Tenn. Coal and Iron	30	30	29¾	29¾	30
Southern Railway	......	......	......	9⅛	9⅛
New York & N. E.	......	......	......	40	40
Lake Shore	......	......	......	147	147
Western Union	84½	84½	83⅞	84½	84
Missouri Pacific	24⅛	24⅛	24	24	24
Union Pacific	......	......	......	7⅞	7⅞
Dist. & Cattle Feed Co.	......	......	......	17⅛	17¼
Atchison	16	16⅛	16	16⅛	16⅛
Reading	......	......	......	11⅞	11⅞
Louisville & Nash	52⅞	52⅞	52⅛	52⅞	52⅝
North. Pacific pref	17	17⅛	16⅞	17	16⅝
St. Paul	76⅞	77	76⅝	77	77
Rock Island	71½	71⅝	71⅛	71½	71⅛
Chicago Gas	......	......	......	66	65⅞
Chic., Bur. & Quincy	76⅝	76⅝	76¼	76⅝	76⅝
Am'n Sugar Refinery	116⅛	116⅛	115⅞	116	116⅛
Erie	......	15	......	15⅛	15⅛
Am'n Cotton Oil	16	......	15⅞	16⅛	16⅛
General Electric	32⅞	34⅛	32⅞	34⅛	32⅛

LOCAL BONDS AND STOCKS.

The following are bid and asked quotations:

STATE AND CITY BONDS.

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
Ga. 3½s, 27 to 30 years	102		Augusta 7s, L.D.	113	
Ga. 3½s, 25 to 40 years	102½		Macon 6s	114	
Ga. 4½s, 1915	114	115½	Columbus 5s	100	
Ga. 7s, 1896	100		Rome graded	100	
Savannah 5s	107	109	Waterworks 6s	105	
Atlanta 8s, 1902	116		Rome 5s	130	
Atlanta 7s, 1904	114		South Car. 4½s	105	
Atlanta 7s, 1899	106		Newnan 6s L. D.	100	103
Atlanta 6s, L. D.	112		Chattanooga 5s, 1921	100	
Atlanta 6s, S. D.	100		Col., S. C., graded 3s & 4s, 1910	71	
Atlanta 5s, L. D.	106		Ala Class A	108	
Atlanta 4½s	102				

RAILROAD BONDS.

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
Georgia 6s, 1897	100		C., C. & A. 1st. 5s 1909	104	
Georgia 6s, 1910	109		Atlanta & Char. 1st 7s, 1907	115	
Georgia 6s, 1922	111		do. income 6s, 1890	100	
Central 7s, 1893					
Ga. Pac. 1st	111	113			
S. A. & M c't'fs	48½				

RAILROAD STOCKS.

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
Georgia	175		Aug. & Sav.	94	
Southwestern	90	—	A. & W. P.	100	103
Central	13½	15	do. deben	100	102
Cent. deben					

Atlanta Clearing House Statement.

Darwin G. Jones, Manager.

Clearings today	$ 255,559.67
Clearings for 5 days	1,137,958.84

The New York Bank Statement.

New York, March 7.—The Financier says: The statement of the New York clearing house banks for the week ending March 7th is favorable viewed in a general sense, exhibiting as it does a continued expansion in loans, the increase for the week being $1,967,000 and the aggregate total $464,488,900, an increase of $19,057,100 since February 8th, or since the bond call of Secretary Carlisle was issued. Net deposits, however, are almost stationary, the total for the past week being only $488,884,400 as against $492,779,900 February 8th last. The surplus reserve for the current week was $23,234,500 as against $40,182,425 for February 28th, showing the reduction in excess cash to have been something like $17,000,000, which is almost $2,000,000 less than the increase in loans, as noted. The banks lost in cash during the past six days $1,369,600, the gain of $1,234,100 in specie having been offset by a loss of $2,603,700. The latter reflects the outgoing movement of money, but the exact condition which prevails is perhaps obscured by transactions which have been going on with the treasury on bond account. The increase in specie makes the total now in New York banks, according to the statement, $61,538,100, which compared with $77,600,900, reported February 8th. The loss to the New York banks is thus $16,000,000. The total cash loss to the New York banks in that time has been $17,920,000. The movement which has been going on for some time toward the interior has been somewhat checked, and the money market at several important points is reported easier. As might have been expected, in view of these circumstances, exchange rates on New York have been advancing, and bankers are predicting an easier money market in consequence. The New York banks appear to be taking out circulation on the new bonds at a rapid rate, the increase reported for the week being $364,200.

The averages show the following compared with the last two years:

	1896.	1895.	1894.
Loans	$464,488,900	$489,329,200	$439,949,500
Specie	61,538,100	67,224,000	97,363,800
Legal tenders	33,917,500	87,557,100	111,533,700
Net deposits	483,884,400	527,969,900	533,103,700
Circulation	13,983,800	12,113,500	11,545,500
Total res.	145,455,600	154,781,100	208,909,300
Reserve req.	122,221,100	131,992,475	133,275,925
Exc. of res.	23,234,500	22,788,625	75,633,375

The weekly statement of the associated banks shows the following changes:

Reserve	decrease	$1,187,650
Loans	increase	1,967,000
Specie	increase	1,234,100
Legal tenders	decrease	2,603,700
Deposits	decrease	727,800
Circulation	increase	364,200

The banks now hold $23,234,500 in excess of legal requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

THE COTTON MARKET.

Spot Cotton Quotations.

Atlanta—Firm; middling, 6 15-16c.
Liverpool—Firm; middling, 4 5-16d.
New York—Steady; middling, 7⅝c.
New Orleans—Steady; middling, 7⅝c.

The following is our statement of the receipts, shipments and stock at Atlanta:

	RECEIPTS 1896	RECEIPTS 1895	SHIPM'TS 1896	SHIPM'TS 1895	STOCKS 1896	STOCKS 1895
Saturday	101	179	100	1500	12837	13213
Monday	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Tuesday	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Wednesday	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Thursday	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Friday	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Total	742	179	1050	1500	.....	.....

McIntyre & Wardwell's Cotton Letter.

New York, March 7.—The news from Liverpool was bullish and there was enough covering by local operators here to cause an advance, but later on selling to realize obliterated a portion of the improvement. At one time prices here were 4@5 points higher, but at the close they were only 2 points higher than last night with the tone quiet and steady and sales 95,400 bales. Receipts were light and this fact was, of course, not without its influence. It was reported that 5,000 bales of cotton had been destroyed in Liverpool by fire, and that buying against this cotton was one reason for the advance there today. At the same time the rise there was no more than natural after the recent depression, and the bears were not aggressive here today. Nevertheless, the speculation is light, being confined almost entirely to professional operators who, as a rule, are bearish in their opinions. Liverpool advanced 1-16d on the spot; sales, 8,000 bales. Futures advanced 3@3½ points on this crop and 2@2½ on the next. The ports are expected to get 9,000 bales today against 16,687 last week and 16,145 last year. The New Orleans estimate for Monday was 3,500 to 4,500 against 2,766 last Monday 11,558 last year and 8,116 in 1894. New Orleans advanced 6 to 7 points and then lost half of this. Memphis received 205 against 465 last week and 1,154 last year; Houston, 1,028 against 1,295 last week and 1,964 last year. The government bureau of agriculture is expected to make an estimate on the present crop on March 10th. The Chronicle states that rain has been quite general at the south during the week, but as a rule the precipitation has been light; that the temperature has been favorable and that farm work has made good progress, except where rain has interfered. Northern spinners have taken since September 1st 1,305,148 against 1,754,727 last season. Came into sight this week, 95,326 against 146,397 last season, making the total in sight 6,099,587 against 8,677,473 last year. The total world's visible supply is now 3,706,524, including 3,232,324 American, against 4,754,909 last year, of which 4,413,709 were American. Exports thus far this season, 3,377,624 against 5,269,838 last year. If Liverpool continues strong and receipts as light as they have been lately some further improvement will naturally be expected in prices here unless business is disturbed by political complications. It is, however, a narrow market, and operations should be on a conservative scale for moderate turns.

The following is the range of cotton futures in New York today.

MONTHS.	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Today's Close.	Yesterday's Close.
March	......	......	......	7.25-27	7.23-24
April	7.40	7.40	7.36	7.36-37	7.34-35
May	7.45	7.45	7.39	7.40-41	7.38-39
June	7.46	7.46	7.42	7.42-43	7.42-43
July	7.49	7.49	7.44	7.45-46	7.44-45
August	7.49	7.49	7.44	7.45-46	7.44-45
September	7.28	7.28	7.25	7.25-27	7.23-24
October	7.20	7.20	7.18	7.18-19	7.16-17
November	7.17	7.17	7.12	7.14-15	7.11-13
December	7.19	7.19	7.16	7.17-18	7.15
January	7.25	7.25	7.21	7.21-23	7.19-21

Closed quiet and steady; sales 95,400 bales.

The following is a statement of the consolidated net receipts, exports, and stock at the ports:

	RECEIPTS 1896.	RECEIPTS 1895.	EXPORTS 1896.	EXPORTS 1895.	STOCKS 1896.	STOCKS 1895.
Saturday	6058	16145	58343	27091	735169	899061
Monday	......	......	......	......	......	......
Tuesday	......	......	......	......	......	......
Wednesday	......	......	......	......	......	......
Thursday	......	......	......	......	......	......
Friday	......	......	......	......	......	......
Total	6058	16145	58343	27091	......	......

The following are the closing quotations of future cotton in New Orleans today:

January	......	July	7.33
February	......	August	7.27
March	7.22	September	7.00
April	7.25	October	6.94
May	7.28	November	6.92
June	7.31	December	6.94

Closed steady; sales 30,700 bales.

Hubbard Bros. & Co.'s Cotton Letter.

New York, March 7.—Although the Liverpool maket improved materially from the closing prices of yesterday, the feeling throughout the cotton belt continues so bearish that the south sent free selling orders, which caused the greater portion of the improvement to be lost before the close of the market. In the face of these selling orders the market naturally does not show the strength which it should on the foreign advices, but the conservative commission houses are no longer advising their friends to follow the decline further. The market has declined some 2 cents a pound under the pressure of the invisible supply of cotton at the mills held over from last year's crop, so that, while the movement of the crop is 2,577,886 bales behind last season, the visible supply is but 1,048,585 bales less than last year, they feel the invisible supply of cotton must have been reduced to such a point that conservatism calls for another view of the situation, and with these stocks smaller than for five years and prices moderate, with scarcely a seed for the new crop in the ground, they can no longer advise their friends to follow the decline further. Nevertheless the local feeling in answer to the southern reports of increased acreage remains very bearish.

Riordan & Co.'s Cotton Letter.

New York, March 7.—(Special.)—The first week of spring has been marked by the increased depression in the price of cotton. May deliveries were sold on Thursday as low as 7.32. Yesterday there was some improvement, and today, stimulated by an advance in Liverpool, opening prices were higher, May selling at 7.45. But the buying power was not sufficient to sustain the advance and most of the improvement was lost, May declining to 7.29 and closing at 7.40 bid with the tone quiet and steady. The speculative situation at the moment presents some remarkable features. In previous seasons the differences in price between the months have been a powerful factor in supporting values, the premium on the successive deliveries between January and September usually enabling and encouraging capital to carry large lines of spot cotton at a profit, which was often handsome, generally remunerative and always safe. Now, notwithstanding the abundance and cheapness of money, cotton cannot be carried except at a heavy loss, the difference between May and August having gradually melted away until today it is barely 5 points. Then, as to the next crop months, the case is even worse. In other years there have been doubts and wide differences of opinion before planting time as to the probable yield of the coming crop. Now there seems to be a substantial agreement in opinion among the well informed that the next crop will be the largest in the history of cotton, few estimating it below ten million bales and many at much higher figures. Under such circumstances it is only natural that speculators should run away whenever spot cotton is offered them and that spinners should refuse to buy except from hand to mouth. The feeling here is that cotton is likely to be lower with each succeeding month. The only buying seems to be to cover shorts, but the market is liable to be oversold and this may from time to time cause sharp rallies. Many are predicting such a rally for next week. The receipts are rather light, and with further encouragement from Liverpool the rally may come. If it should we shall regard it as a better opportunity to sell cotton.

The Sun's Cotton Review.

New York, March 7.—Cotton advanced 4 to 5 points, closing quiet and steady at a net advance of 1 to 2 points with total sales of 95,400 bales.

Today's features—It is said that 5,000 bales were destroyed by fire in Liverpool and that the advance there today was partly attributable to buying against this cotton. Be that as it may, Liverpool certainly advanced and it took New York and New Orleans in tow. The bears got on board and went up stream with the market. Bears covered rather freely. In the main it was rather a professional speculation, however, and when the demand from the shorts slackened part of the early improvement in prices was lost. Cotton goods continue dull, the speculation in cotton is light and the European demand for the actual staple is rather disappointing. There are some reports that many of the largest mills are about to shut down for a time in order to give manufacturers a chance to reduce their accumulations of supplies. Southern reports show that planters are inclined to greatly increase their acreage this season. Liverpool is stronger and the private Manchester advices are more cheerful.

Visible Supply of Cotton.

New York, March 7.—The toal visible supply of cotton for the world is 3,706,524 bales, of which 3,232,324 bales are American, against 4,754,909 bales and 4,413,709 bales, respectively, last year. Receipt of cotton this week at all interior towns 42,593 bales. Receipts from the plantations 58,571 bales. Crop in signt 6,099,587 bales.

American Cotton Oil.

New York, March, 7.—The sudden break in cotton oil preferred from 62 to 57 today at the New York stock exchange led to rumors that the company will pass the June dividend. Treasurer Ralph said that the earnings of the company for the five months of the current fiscal year, or up to February 1st, show that the receipts were equal to the corresponding period of last year. It was the policy of the company, he said, not to anticipate, and for this reason he would say nothing regarding the prospects of a dividend on the preferred stock in June.

The Dry Goods Market.

New York, March 7.—Although the dry goods market today has been extremely quiet in all departments, quite a number of agents are able to report some improvement in their aggregate business for the week. This increase is clearly traceable to current requirements exercising pressure on a greater number of buyers, as the orders coming to hand have still been of quite a conservative character, and transactions of moment have been conspicuously rare. The tone at the close of the week is dull throughout for both cotton and woolen goods, but the market can hardly be quoted lower than at the close of last week.

The Liverpool and Port Markets.

Liverpool, March 7—12:15 p. m.—Cotton spot demand moderate with prices firm; middling uplands 4 5-16; sales 8,000 bales; American 7,100; speculation and export 500; receipts 7,000; American 6,900; uplands low middling clause March and April delivery 4 11-64; April and May delivery 4 10-64; May and June delivery 4 9-64 4 10-64; June and July delivery 4 9-64 4 8-64, 4 9-64; July and August delivery 4 9-64, 4 8-64, 4 9-64, 4 8-64, 4 9-64; August and September delivery 4 6-64, 4 7-64; September and October delivery 4; October and November delivery 3 59-64; November and December 3 59-64; futures opened steady with demand moderate.

Liverpool, March 7—1:00 p.m.—Uplands low middling clause March delivery 4 13-64, sellers; March and April delivery 4 12-64, sellers; April and May delivery 4 11-64, 4 12-64; May and June delivery 4 10-64, 4 11-64; June and July delivery 4 10-64, sellers; July and August delivery 4 9-64, 4 10-64; August and September delivery 4 7-64, 4 8-64; September and October delivery 4 1-64 sellers; October and November delivery 3 60-64, sellers; November and December delivery 3 59-64, 3 60-64; futures closed steady.

New York March 7—Cotton steady; sales 302 bales; middling uplands 7⅝; middling gulf 7⅞; net receipts none; gross 2,150; stock 169,218.

Galveston, March 7—Cotton firm; middling 7⅜; net receipts 1,376 bales; gross 1,375; sales 702; stock 69,956.

Norfolk, March 7—Cotton steady; middling 7 5-16; net receipts 765 bales; gross 765; sales 798; stock 32,959; exports coastwise 318.

Baltimore, March 7—Cotton dull; middling 7¾; net receipts none bales; gross 364; sales none; stock 17,825.

Boston, March 7—Cotton quiet; middling 7⅝; net receipts 803 bales; gross 2,948; sales none; stock none; exports to Great Britain 9,772.

Wilmington, March 7— Cotton dull; middling 7⅜; net receipts 243 bales; gross 243; sales none; stock 10,139.

Philadelphia March 7 — Cotton quiet; middling 7⅞; receipts 2 bales; gross 2; sales none; stock 10,058.

Savannah, March 7—Cotton quiet; middling 7¼; net receipts 760 bales; gross 760; sales 113; stock 63,722; exports coastwise 2,195.

New Orleans, March 7—Cotton steady; middling 7⅜; net receipts 3,072 bales; gross 3,963; sales 2,050; stock 282,258; exports to Great Britain 11,400; to France 16,921; to continent 7,656; coastwise 166.

Mobile, March 7—Cotton quiet and steady; middling 7⅜; net receipts 328 bales; gross 238; sales 50; stock 29,197; exports coastwise 50.

Memphis, March 7—Cotton steady; middling 7 5-16; net receipts 205 bales; shipments 2,200; sales 600; stock 102,277.

Augusta, March 7—Cotton firm; middling 7 7-16 net receipts 261 bales; shipments 532; sales 271; stock 25,256.

Charleston, March 7—Cotton quiet; middling 7¼; net receipts 510 bales; gross 510; sales none; stock 36,045; exports coastwise 158.

Houston, March 7—Cotton firm; middling 7⅜; net receipts 1,028 bales; shipments 1,272; sales 15; stock 18,642.

THE CHICAGO MARKET.

The Decline in Wheat Was Checked by Holders of Puts.

Chicago, March 7.—Wheat began this morning with the weakness of yesterday continued. The decline received its only check from puts both daily and weekly. These privileges had been sold very freely and the demand for wheat by those who held them proved sufficient to lift the market from its depressed condition. Kansas reported a very promising winter wheat prospect, and what was one of the leading items of bearish news. The exports from both coasts as reported by Bradstreet's was unsatisfactory, only 2,408,000 bushels being shipped. May wheat opened from 65½@65¼c, declined to 64⅞@65c, closing at 65⅛@65¼c, ½@⅝c under yesterday. Cash wheat was 1c per bushel lower.

Corn eased off a fraction, but did not evince extraordinary weakness. It was probably through lack of business, however, that prices were enabled to sustain the comparatively steady position. The depression of wheat naturally extended a detrimental influence to corn, and larger receipts than expected (537 cars) had a tendency to produce an easy tone. May corn opened at 30⅛c, declined to 30c, closing at 30@30⅛c, ⅛c under yesterday. Cash corn was easier to ¼c lower.

Oats—A fairly steady oat market was noted, but there was no trading entitled to particular notice. Buying by shorts steadied the tone and prevented prices from following the course of the other markets. May oats closed unchanged from yesterday. Cash oats were easier.

Provisions—A very unsatisfactory business was transacted in provisions. What little trading took place was at higher prices early. An advance in hogs furnished the stimulation, but the overpowering weakness of wheat finally reached product with the result of carrying the market under yesterday's close. May pork closed 7½c under yesterday, May lard 2½c and May ribs a shade under.

The leading futures ranged as follows in Chicago:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
WHEAT—				
March	64	64	63⅞	63⅞
May	65⅛	65⅝	65	65⅜
July	66	66	65⅛	65⅝
CORN—				
March	28⅝	28⅝	28⅛	28⅛
May	30⅛	30⅛	30	30⅛
July	31⅛	31⅛	31	31⅛
September	32⅛	32¼	32⅛	32⅛
OATS—				
May	21	21	20⅞	20⅞
July	21⅛	21⅛	21	21
September	21	21⅛	21	21⅛
PORK—				
May	9 77½	9 77½	9 67½	9 67½
July	9 92½	9 92½	9 85	9 85
LARD—				
May	5 40	5 40	5 37½	5 40
July	5 52½	5 52½	5 50	5 52½
SIDES—				
May	5 20	5 20	5 15	5 17½
July	5 27½	5 27½	5 27½	5 27½

Lamson Bros. & Co.'s Grain Letter.

Chicago, March 7.—Until yesterday the wheat market for several days past has lacked animation, and the apathy of trade naturally had anything but an encouraging effect on prices. Traders have found it exceedingly difficult to get in and out satisfactorily, and very little activity was noted till about noon yesterday, when considerable wheat was thrown on the market for sale. This selling was renewed today, commission houses doing considerable liquidation, and there was very little demand noted till 65c was reached, when shorts and New York parties were moderate buyers. While the situation statistically has undergone no important change during the past week, fresh bull news has been lacking, which, together with the advance and curtailed buying orders, has somewhat changed the sentiment of professionals. Foreign markets have shown very little activity and the export trade has developed nothing of interest; in fact, weekly clearances were disappointing, not so much from the Atlantic ports, but the Pacific coast, where the good Australian demand previously noted seemed to have disappeared The break during the past two days has brought out more inquiry for cash wheat and the market next week may be governed to some extent by the size of the last transactions. Shipments from Argentine are much better than expected, almost up to the average so far. This is a bearish influence. Some of the local traders are looking for a further recession in prices next week, but we have had a 3c break, and on any intimation of strength shorts may become good buyers. The report of weekly shipments from the Danubian and Russian ports Monday will cut quite an important figure. So much depends on how much can be obtained to supply the consumptive demand outside of America.

The corn market has been dull, but lower. Receipts are showing a gradual increase, which is rather taking the bullish edge off the market that existed a week ago. The grading is also good. The price is very low, but if receipts continue large and the future favorable for moving, it is quite probable the market will fall below 30c.

Receipts of hogs for the week have been light and the market higher, but provisions have been heavy under free liquidation by holders and continued selling by the packers. Some traders are predicting 5¼c for May lard and perhaps lower, which, if realized, will probably induce good investment buying.

PROVISIONS, GRAIN, ETC.

CONSTITUTION OFFICE
ATLANTA, GA., March 7, 1896.

Flour, Grain and Meal.

Atlanta, March 7 — Flour first patent $5.00; second patent $4.40; straight $3.90; fancy $3.80 extra family $3.70. Corn, white 43c; mixed 42c. Oats, white 35c; mixed 32c. Rye, Georgia, 75c. Barley, Georgia raised, 85c. Hay, No. 1 timothy, large bales, $1.10; small bales, $1.05; No. 2 timothy, small bales, $1.00. Meal, plain, 43c; bolted, 40c. Wheat bran, large sacks 75c; small sacks, 75c. Shorts, 85c. Stock meal, $1.00. Cotton seed meal, 95c. ₩ 100 lbs.; hulls $6.00 ₩ ton. Peas, 60c. ₩ bu. Grits, $2.40.

New York, March 7—Southern flour dull and easy; good to choice $3.00@3.20; common to fair extra $2.40 @3.00. Wheat, spot dull and lower; No. 2 red winter in store and elevator 80½; afloat 81½; options moderately active and weak under free offerings, based on the weakness abroad and liberal shipments from Argentine, closing weak ⅝@¾c down; No. 2 red March 73⅝; May 71½; July 71⅜. Corn, spot inactive and scarce; No. 2 in elevator 39½@40; afloat 40½@41; options dull and ⅛c lower with wheat; March —; May 36; July 36⅝. Oats, spot dull but steady; options dull and easier; March 25⅝; May 25½; No. 2 spot 26; No. 2 white 27¼; mixed western 26@27.

St. Louis, March 7—Flour weak; patents $3.65@3.80 fancy $2.90@3.00; choice $2.50@2.65. Wheat lower; March 61; May 63⅛ bid. Corn lower; March 25⅞; May 26¾@26⅞. Oats unchanged; No. 2 March 19; May 20⅝ asked.

Chicago March 7—Flour unchanged; No. 2 spring wheat 63⅝@66; No. 3 spring —; No. 2 red 67@68. No. 2 corn 28½@29. No. 2 oats 19⅝@20.

Cincinnati, March 7 — Flour dull; winter patents $3.65@3.90; fancy $3.10@3.30; spring patent $3.50 @3.85. Wheat easy; No. 2 red 74 asked. Corn fairly active; No. 2 mixed 30; No. 2 white —. Oats quiet; No. 2 mixed 22.

Groceries.

Atlanta March 7— Roasted coffee 21.10 ₩ 100 lb. cases less 2c lb rebate. Green coffee, choice 19½; fair 17½c; prime 16½. Sugar, standard granulated 5.26c; New Orleans white, 5c; do. yellow 4⅞c. Syrup, New Orleans open kettle 25@40c; mixed, 12½@20c; sugarhouse, 20@35c Teas, black, 30@65c; green, 20@50c. Rice, head, 6c; choice, 5½c. Salt, dairy, sacks, $1.25; do. bbls., $2.25; ice cream, 90c; common, 70c. Cheese full cream, 11@11½c. Matches 65s, 50c 200s, $1.30@$1.75; 300s, $2.75. Soda boxes, 6c. Crackers, soda, 5½c; cream, 7c; ginger snaps, 8½. Candy common stick, 6¼c; fancy 12@12½c. Oysters, F. W. $1.80; L. W., $1.30. Powder, rifle, $2.75. Shot $1.30.

New York, March 7—Coffee options closed inactive and unchanged to 5 points up; March 12.85; April —; May —; June 11.95; September 11.05@11.15; December —; Rio spot dull but firm; No. 7 13½@13⅝. Sugar, raw dull but firm; fair refining 3⅜; refined quiet, steady and unchanged; off A 4 7-16@4 11-16; standard A 5; cut loaf and crushed 5⅝; powdered 4 15-16; granulated 5; cubes 4 3-16. Molasses, foreign nominal; New Orleans firm; open kettle, good to choice 27@37. Rice firm; domestic fair to extra 3⅜@6; Japan 3⅝@3¾.

Provisions.

Atlanta, March 7— Clear rib sides, boxed, 5⅝c; ice-cured bellies, 8c. Sugar cured hams, 10@12c; California, 7⅜c. Breakfast bacon, 8@10c. Lard, best quality, 6⅜c; second quality, 6⅛c; compound, 5¼c.

St. Louis, March 7—Pork, standard mess $9.30. Lard, prime steam, 5.07½. Dry salt meats shoulders 4.75; long clear 5.00; clear ribs 5.12½; short clear 5.25. Bacon, boxed shoulders 5.50; long clear 5.62½; clear ribs 5.62½; short clear 5.75.

New York, March 7—Pork dull and easy; old mess $10.00@10.50. Middles nominal; short clear —. Lard quiet and easier; western steam 5.50; city steam 5.00; options, May 5.67½.

Chicago, March 7— Cash quotations were as follows: Mess pork $9.55@9.60. Lard 5.22½@5.25. Short ribs, loose, 5.00@5.05. Dry salt shoulders, boxed 4.62½@4.75; short clear sides, boxed, 5.12½@5.25.

Cincinnati March 7—Pork easy; mess $9.75. Lard quiet; steam leaf 5.75; kettle 5.75. Bacon quiet; shoulders 5.50; short rib 5.37½; short clear sides 5.62½.

Naval Stores.

Savannah, March 7—Turpentine firm at 26½ for regulars; sales 180 casks; receipts — Rosin firm; sales none; receipts — bbls; A, B and C $1.20; D $1.20; E $1.35; F $1.50; G $1.55; H $1.60; I $1.65; K $1.75; M $1.90; N $2.00; windowglass $2.12½; waterwhite $2.25.

Wilmington, March 7—Rosin firm; strained $1.25; good strained $1.30; spirits turpentine steady; machine 26½; irregulars 26; tar steady at 90; crude turpentine steady; soft $1.00; virgin $1.70.

Charleston, March 7— Turpentine nominal at 26. Rosin firm; good strained $1.10@1.25.

Live Stock.

Chicago, March 7—Cattle steady; receipts 700; common to extra steers $3.30@4.65; stockers and feeders $2.75@3.75; cows and bulls $1.50@3.50; Texans $2.35@4.10; western rangers —. Hogs firm and 2½@5c higher; receipts 13,000; heavy packing and shipping lots $3.90@4.10; common to choice mixed $3.90@4.20; choice assorted $4.10@4.15; light $3.85@4.10; pigs $3.10@4.10. Sheep steady; receipts 1,600; inferior to choice $2.60@3.65; lambs $3.50@4.70.

Horses and Mules.

Atlanta, March 7.—A scarcity of both horses and mules is reported. Sales have been good the past week for this season of the year, and stocks have run a little low, but an ample supply is expected during the early part of the coming week. Prices are held firm at the following quotations, carload lots being quoted:

Horses—Plugs, $20@$35; plain workers, $50@$50; good drivers, $50@$75; extra drivers, $80@$125.

Mules—14 to 14½ hands, $50@$65; 14½ to 15, $60@$75; 15 to 15½, $80@$100; 15½ to 16, $100@$125.

Country Produce.

Atlanta, March 7 — Eggs, 9@10c Butter western creamery, 20@22½c; fancy Tennessee, 15@18c; choice 12½c Georgia, 12½@15c Live poultry—Turkeys 11@12½c ₩ lb; hens 27½@30c; spring chickens, 15@20c; ducks 22½@25c. Dressed poultry —Turkeys 16@17½c; ducks, 14@15; chickens, 10 @12½c. Irish potatoes—Burbank, $1.75@1.90 ₩ bbl; 50@55c ₩ bu; Tennessee, 40@50c ₩ bu. Sweet potatoes, 65@75c ₩ bu. Honey, strained, 8@10c; in the comb, 10@12½c. Onions, 60@75c ₩ bu.; ₩ bbl., $2.00@2.50. Cabbage, 3c.

Fruits and Confectioneries.

Atlanta, March 7— Apples $4.00@4.50 ₩ bbl Lemons, Messina $3.00@3.25. Oranges, Jamaica $3.00@3.25. Cocoanuts, 3½c. Pineapples, crates; of 2 doz., $2.00@2.50; 4 doz., $4.00@4.50. Bananas, straights, $1.25@1.50; culls 50@75c. Figs, 11@11½c. Raisins new California $1.10@1.25; ¼ boxes 50@60c. Currants, 6¼@7c. Leghorn citron, 13c. Nuts, almonds, 13c; pecans, 7½@8c Brazil, 7½@8c; filberts, 11½c; walnuts, 10@11c; mixed nuts, 8@10c Peanuts Virginia electric light, 5@6c; fancy handpicked, 3½@5c; N'rt oh Carolina, 3@4c; Georgia 3 @3½c.

Champion Trick Rider of the world, Sid Block, at Trocadero, Tuesday, evening, 8:30 p. m. Tickets issued at Rhodes, Snook & Haverty Furniture Co., free of charge.

CHAMBERLIN, JOHNSON & CO.

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Our grasp on all these departments has always been strong. This season we take tighter hold than ever. The will and vim that thrill the business are irresistible. There's no bias in the criticism that accords us clear leadership. Magnificent stocks, superb qualities, immense assortments, quick service and right prices are the elements that won distinction for us in Carpets and Furniture, We don't rest on secured laurels. Other successes are the incentives that urge us forward to still greater achievements. There's pride, inspiration and common sense in present efforts. See the goods now on display—price them—throw your eyes over the vast assembly of styles. Your judgment will yield to us the palm of leadership.

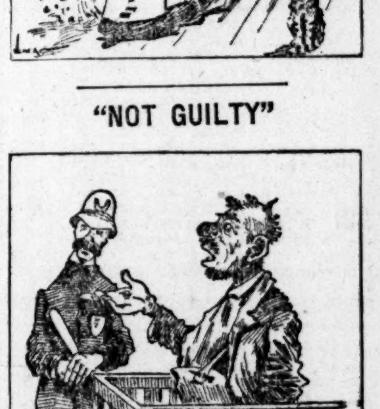
CHAMBERLIN, JOHNSON & CO.

BEYOND ALL PERADVENTURE.

The Cat (Solus.)
What's this my feline eyes behold?
A small and dainty bitelet—
The cage hangs low—a moment hence
That bird goes out of sightlet.
Be still, my nervous, anxious tail,
My throbbing heart content your
Self—for surely we shall dine.
Beyond all peradventure!

The Bird. (A little later.)
Ah, treacherous, base and wicked cat,
Did ever you get left, sir?
The servant-maid arrived in time
To foil your supposed theft, sir.
Go back into the kitchen now,
With butcher's scraps content your-
Self—while I trill opera airs
Beyond all peradventure!
—George V. Hobart.

"NOT GUILTY"



LYING IN DOCK.

Doesn't Believe in Their Judgment.

From The Chattanooga News.

The ladies of Rome have decided to exert themselves to secure the pardon of Chester Scott, who is now serving a life sentence for complicity in the murder of Sheriff McGinnis, of Gordon county, several years ago. The ladies usually have most excellent intentions, but sometimes they display most miserable judgment.

Gray and Venerable, Indeed!

From The Rome Tribune.

Editors H. M. McIntosh, of The Albany Herald, and John Triplett, of The Thomasville Times, are the oldest newspaper men in Georgia. Each man has been editing his paper for twenty-five years. Yet these gray and venerable mementoes of a past age are still making hay while the sun shines and hooking melons by the light of the moon.

No Punishment Severe Enough.

From The Chattanooga News.

The bottomest depths of Hades is none too hot for the fiend who wrecks a train, either through motives of revenge or for purposes of robbery. Hanging is a poor punishment for such scoundrels, yet that is the only kind a civilized people can afford to inflict.

Next to Uncle Bob, the Best.

From The Dublin Courier.

"Uncle Bob" Hardeman, the veteran state treasurer, has determined to resign and Hon. W. J. Speer will be a candidate for the position. We hope to see Mr. Speer elected, as he is no doubt the best man in the state for the office.

Champion Trick Rider of the world, Sid Block, at Trocadero, Tuesday evening, 8:30 p. m. Tickets issued at Rhodes, Snook & Haverty Furniture Co., free of charge.

THE GRAND

Monday and Tuesday, March 9th and 10. Matinee Tuesday.

Grand Scenic Production OF FRANK HARVEY'S POWERFUL PLAY

THE LAND OF THE LIVING

SUPERBLY PRESENTED.
20 PEOPLE
CAPABLE COMPANY OF PLAYERS.
NOVEL, REALISTIC SCENIC EFFECTS.
EVERY Scene New,
Situation a Surprise,
Effect original,
Act a Gem.
Usual prices. Sale at Grand box office.
fri to fin

ONE NIGHT ONLY,

Thursday evening, March 12th, annual engagement of America's foremost artist,

MR. NAT C. GOODWIN

Presenting His Latest Success,

"AMBITION".

By HENRY GUY CARLETON.

Sale opens Monday at Grand Box Office.

Tube of Lettuce Cream Given Away Free

To Ladies Only, Tomorrow.

E. M. BASS & CO., Ladies' Bazaar.

FINANCIAL.

The Great Bear House.

Andrews Teevine & Co. have removed to their new offices, and are prepared to handle more business than ever in stocks, grain, provisions and cotton. Send for our book, "The Science of Short Selling," the most successful art of speculation, mailed free upon application, also our Daily Market Letter. Andrews Teevine & Co., Suite 228, 23-25-27 Pacific avenue, Chicago, Ill.
mch1-1m-sun

WHAT DO YOU —WANT TO KNOW ABOUT— SPECULATION?

Grain, Provisions, and Stocks Bought and Sold on limited margins. Hulse's Manual for Speculators sent free on receipt of two-cent stamp. Correspondence solicited.

JAMES G. HULSE & CO.,
Rooms 453-455 The Rookery, Chicago, Ills.

Robt. Lindblom & Co.
Commission Merchants.
Established 1873.
SOLICIT ORDERS SMALL AND LARGE IN
Grain, Provisions, Stocks and Cotton.
7 Board of Trade, Ground Floor, Chicago.
Private Wires. East and West.
Members of Chicago Board of Trade, Chicago Stock Exchange, New York Produce Exchange, New York Cons. Stock and Petroleum Exchange, St Louis Merchants Exchange, Milwaukee Chamber of Commerce.

HATELY BROTHERS,
909-910-911 Royal Insurance Building,
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COMMISSION MERCHANTS
In Grain and Provisions.
Orders executed Chicago Board of Trade—in cash and options. Advances made on consignment. Provision Warehouse, Union Stock Yards. Refer to any Chicago Banking Institution or Commercial Agency. Daily market letter on application. Correspondence solicited.

McBride for Senator.

From The Cedartown Standard.

Under the rotation system it is Haralson county's time to furnish the next state senator for this district. Of course, it is not known who will be the party candidate, but prominent among those mentioned by the democrats is Hon. J. M. McBride, of Tallapoosa. He is a strong man and has a splendid record as a legislator. Haralson could select no better man for senator.

Our Highest Structures.

The four highest structures in the United States are the Washington monument, the Pulitzer (World) building, Park row, New York; the smokestack or chimney on Omaha & Grant smelter at Denver and the tower of the American Surety Company's building, New York city. The first is 555 feet 5 inches, the second 375 feet 6 inches, the third 350 feet 4 inches and the fourth 306 feet 1 inch.

H. GREENWALL'S LYCEUM THEATRE

TWO NIGHTS—March 11-12, Wednesday and Thursday, first appearance in seven years of

HENRY E. DIXEY

And his talented cast of merry players. Wednesday night his latest success—

LOTTERY of LOVE.

Thursday night, by request

AN EVENING WITH DIXEY,

Introducing all the specialties from

ADONIS

Seven Ages, and impersonations of Herrmann, Paderewski, Sir Henry Irving and the Country Girl.

Seats on sale at Silverman's.

FINANCIAL.

J. C. KNOX, Broker,
333 and 335 Equitable building.
'Phone 1287.
Orders Executed Over Private Wire for
Cotton, Stocks, Bonds, Grain
AND PROVISIONS.
Correspondence solicited.

SUCCESSFUL SPECULATION.

Large profits have rewarded my patrons. My co-operation plan of speculation was formulated for the express purpose of aiding clients in the investment of their spare monetary resources, without the risk which usually attends speculative transactions, and at the same time affording them like opportunities with those operators who have almost unlimited capital at their command. Send for prospectus; mailed free. Best references furnished. E. MORTIMER PINE, Banker and Broker, 39 Broadway, New York.

MONEY is made in conservative speculation on a plan evolved after 20 years' experience. "HINTS TO INVESTORS," Thirteenth edition, mailed free. This circular contains full explanations of our methods of successful dealing in stocks and grain, and sound advice to speculators. Address LANGDON & CO., Stock Brokers, 58 Wall Street, New York.

High Grade Industrial Securities
Southern Cotton Mill Bonds Specialty.
Muncipal and County Bonds.
Bonds and mortgages, 411 Equitable building, Atlanta, Ga.
THOMAS P. IVY.

BUY WHEAT! The advance has only just commenced. Wheat will go to 80 cents within a short time. Send for our book on "Speculation" and daily market letter, which are free.
VAN RIPER & CO.,
Commission Brokers, Rialto Bldg., Chicago.

John W. Dickey,
Stock and Bond Broker,
AUGUSTA, GA.
Correspondence Invited
feb2-sun tues thur

O'FARRELL & LITTLE
Wholesale Grocers
—AND—
Commission Merchants,
67 South Broad Street, 'Phone 1421
Consignments Solicited.
jan 30-2m thur sat tues finan page.

$1.000 IN 60 DAYS

From $100 Invested Now.

This may sound big, but much larger amounts have often been made in as many hours.

We not only claim to make money for our customers, but we do it. Stocks, wheat or cotton will make a fortune for any one who will invest in them judiciously during the next few months. Statistics for the past thirty years prove this is the time of the year when great fortunes are made by speculation. Do not let this chance escape you; send for our free book and advice, showing what and when to buy or sell, also what we have done for others, sent to any address. COMACK & CO., 29 Broadway, New York.

THE CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE.—As many complaints are coming to the Chicago Board of Trade showing that persons intending to deal in grain and provisions through members of the board and subject to its rules and regulations are misled into dealing with persons or firms who have no connection with this board, the public is cautioned against dealing with such persons or firms, and is notified that GEORGE F. STONE, secretary, will answer any inquiries to whether any particular person or firm is a member of such board. GEORGE F. STONE, Secretary.
aug25-6m sun wed

IS NOT FINAL

The Injunction Granted Byrd By Judge Gober

WILL BE CARRIED HIGHER

Mr. Peeples Will Take an Appeal to the Supreme Court of Georgia.

The decision which has been rendered by Judge Gober in the Byrd-Peeples case will not be a final adjustment of the matter.

Judge Gober granted the petition of Mr. Byrd, praying for an injunction, and the contract which was made by Mr. Peeples with the Franklin Printing and Publishing Company for the printing of the reports of the supreme court was declared to be illegal.

The case will be carried to the supreme court on a fast bill of exceptions, and before that body the charges brought in the petition of Mr. Byrd will be fought. The case will be fought with determination by both sides until the last resource has been exhausted.

Mr. Byrd is represented by Messrs. Anderson, Davis & Felder, and Mr. Peeples is represented by himself and Mr. Z. D. Harrison. Both sides believe they will win, and as the case and the decision are of much importance, the final result will be watched with interest by the lawyers throughout the state.

The decision of Judge Gober was announced after due deliberation and a careful review of the case. The paper is very clear and several sections of the code relative to the making of printing contracts are quoted. The judge states that the lowest bid, where acceptable bond can be furnished, should be accepted, and that a private contract was not to be made according to the terms of the code regarding the letting of these contracts.

Mr. George W. Harrison, president of the Franklin Publishing and Printing Company, stated last night that a bill of exceptions would be filed at once, and that the case would be carried to the supreme court, where he was sure the decision would be set aside. Attorney A. H. Davis, a member of the firm which represents Mr. Byrd, states that the decision is a proper and just solution of the matter and has no doubt that the supreme court will sustain the ruling in the case.

The granting of the injunction by Judge Gober, however, places the matter in statu quo until the supreme court takes action. The work which is being done by the Franklin Printing and Publishing Company has been stopped under the terms of the decision, and nothing can be done until other action favorable to Mr. Peeples is taken.

Judge Gober's Decision.

Judge Gober first attacks the number of the section which is quoted by the attorneys of Mr. Peeples in the answer filed to the petition for injunction.

His decision sets forth the section relative to the making of bids for the printing of the reports. In substance the section referred to is that the reporter of the supreme court, with the approval of the governor, shall advertise for bids, but is not necessarily compelled to accept the lowest bid, but may take into consideration the responsibility of the bidder and the capacity and ability which he may have for the acceptable performance of the contract.

Section 288 provides that the printing of the reports must conform to the general style and execution of the volumes which are now in use, and in case of delay, which is embodied in another section, the governor has the right to forfeit $100 per week for any unnecessary delay in the performance of the work. If the work is not satisfactorily executed, the governor has the right to forfeit the contract and re-award it to the other parties.

Mr. Byrd Bid $2,000 for the Work.

Judge Gober reviews the amounts of the bid, showing that Mr. Byrd's bid was for $2,000, which was the lowest of the three made.

The decision sets forth the fact that Mr. Byrd had arranged for a good and sufficient bond in the sum of $10,000, which is admitted to have been a good bond by Mr. Peeples.

Mr. Peeples then notified Mr. Byrd that he had decided to reject any and all bids and would not re-advertise for others. On December 31st the contract for the printing, binding and electrotyping of five volumes was let to the Franklin Printing and Publishing Company. The work on the first volume had almost been completed by that company when the injunction was granted.

Judge Gober refused the prayer for mandamus because the notice given by advertisement for the contracting for the printing of the work beyond the 96th volume was not made in compliance with the law and because the petitioner had delayed the assertion of his rights until about one-half of the work on the first volume had been done.

Judge Gober ruled that Mr. Byrd had every facility for the doing of the work, and as he had made the lowest bid and arranged for a good bond, he should have been given the work. Judge Gober decides that the letting of the contract without calling for bids and without letting it to the lowest bidder who filed his bid in compliance with the law, was illegal.

The Ruling of Judge Gober.

Continuing his decision Judge Gober says: "If this petitioner makes a bid, and it is the lowest bid filed in compliance with the law, and there are no reasons within the discretion of the reporter to reject his bid, it is his contract. If any other rule is to obtain, one of the prime objects of the law will be ignored—that is, the printing of these reports with some regard to their cost. If this discretion is arbitrary, there will be no inducement hereafter for publishers to bid.

"The contract made with the Franklin Printing and Publishing Company, under date of December 31, 1895, recites that it is made under the act of 1883. Measured by that act, it is illegal, for it was not made after having called for bids, and the Franklin Printing and Publishing Company was not the lowest bidder whose bid was filed in compliance with the law, and never filed any bid.

"Any person or persons contracting with a public officer must take notice of the limitations imposed by law upon his power to contract.—94 Ga. 646.

"It is insisted in the argument that this was the first time that there had ever been any attempt to let this work to the lowest bidder, and that previous reporters had made private contracts in reference to it, and that, for these reasons, this was what might be called a departmental construction of the act. Be this as it may, no officer has a right to construe a law contrary to its plain provisions.

"It appears in this record that the party who undertakes to do this work for $2,000 has, previous to this one opportunity for people to bid, got $3,000 for it; that three volumes are printed a year, and that, by this one notice by advertisement and calling for bids the state is saved $3,000 a year in the publication of these reports. If the Franklin Printing and Publishing Company can afford to do this work for $2,000 it must not be assumed that there is no profit in the work. This petitioner, for these reasons, has a right to have the work contracted for as the law says it shall be.

"It is, therefore, ordered that the parties to the contract of December 31, 1895, in reference to the printing of volumes 96, 97, 98, 99 and 100, be and they are hereby enjoined from execution of said contract, as prayed. The reporter has the right under the law, to give notice by advertisement, and award the contract, with the consent and approval of the governor, as provided by the statute. The amendments necessary to this view of the case are hereby allowed."

A PSYCHIC WONDER.

The Blending of Psychology and Magnetism.

THE STUDY OF OCCULT SCIENCE DEVELOPS WONDERFUL POWER IN AN ATLANTA MAN.

Diseases Vanish at His Touch. Some of the Best People In the City Have Been Healed by His Magnetic Touch. Mr. James Carraway, of Atlanta, Gives Proof of a Wonderful Gift.

Right here in our midst a young man of good family and reared in this city has suddenly developed a wonderful endowment.

James Carraway, until recently a newspaper man, now only twenty-three years old, had no idea of the power he possessed until a few months ago. People with the headache discovered that they were unaccountably relieved the moment they came into his presence.

He had given the subject of psychology and magnetism considerable study, but had no idea of the wonderful possibilities in store for him. He was simply interested in these occult sciences and was as much surprised as anybody when he discovered, almost by accident, that he could relieve headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, paralysis and nervous diseases by the touch of his hand.

If he continues to develop his magical healing powers he will rival the famous Schlatter, who was recently the wonder of the west.

He has been tested by some of the most scientific men of this city and they unite in according him wonderful powers. That there is much more in psychic force in the healing of diseases than we have imagined, even the best physicians and scientists now admit. The element of mind enters into the pathology of disease and must be considered in its diagnosis and treatment.

Carraway lights gas with his finger tips, heals neuralgia and rheumatism and relieves St. Vitus dance almost instantly. Under the spell of his magnetic power the patient is made to sleep and painful surgical operations performed without any sense of pain.

A Constitution man called at the home of Mr. Carraway and found him just in from a walk, whither he had gone to exercise his power among the poor of the city. He had visited and healed several among this class without charge. Before he left Carraway gave him a wonderful exhibition of mind reading. He took him by the hand and said: "Now, will me to do anything you wish and I will do it."

He thought of several difficult things for him to do, which he did at once and without hesitation.

Carraway, however, claims nothing on the score of mind reading more than other specialists on that line. It is as a magnetic healer that he is such a marvel.

Some of the best known people in this city have witnessed his cures and received the benefit of his magnetic healing.

Dr. Clem Greene says of him: "I have seen him, with my own eyes, put a man in a condition in which he was as absolutely unconscious of pain as he would have been under the most powerful anaesthetic."

Mrs. E. K. Grimmett, 123 Markham street, says that her daughter was cured of St. Vitus dance by the magnetic touch of Carraway.

Mrs. Nellie Dickey, of 191 West Hunter street, was treated by Carraway. She had been confined to her room for a month, but was instantly healed.

Mrs. E. J. LaHattee, 32 Garnett street, was cured of nervous neuralgia.

Mr. W. S. Miller, of No. 1 Garnett street, was cured of severe cramps, which had compelled him to leave his business.

Miss Louise Mitchell, the well-known au-

Dr. F. M. Micklejohn was cured of severe pain in the region of the heart.

thoress, was cured of neuralgia.

These are but a few of the remarkable instances in which he has shown this remarkable gift of magnetic healing. The demand for his services has been so great that he has been compelled to open an office, 30 and 40 Grant building, in order to treat the sufferers that flock to him.

The result of continued labor and earnest desire to fathom the very depths of learning in this Mr. Carraway's chosen profession has given him an earnestness of appearance which impresses every one who meets him. There is no time that he is not at work searching for the truths of science. He recognizes the fact that the world is hard to prepare for work of this kind and that he himself cannot explain the mysterious power with which he is endowed. Vital magnetism is the essence of life and disease is the want of a proper amount of this magnetism. When the needed magnetism is supplied the disease disappears. In cases of neuralgia, headache and other pains the effect of the magnetic current is to immediately carry off this pain and it is often felt severely in the hand of the operator from which it is discharged by mental force. This is the only explanation which can be given of the immediate relief of pain by the touch of the hand of magnetic healers.

FOR RENT—Miscellaneous.

OFFICE with use of telephone for rent $5 per month. No. 53½ East Alabama street, upstairs.

BASEMENT of store at 6 N. Broad street for rent. Apply to Georgie H. Johnston & Co. mar 8 7t

DELIGHTFUL front room, with or without board, furnished or unfurnished. 82 N. Forsyth street.

FOR RENT—Cheap, a nice stable and lot. Call at 96 Crew street.

I WILL RENT to responsible party large mirror, sewing machine, stove, carpet, etc., suitable for dressmaker's parlor. Commercial, this office.

OFFICE TO RENT—A large, bright office on ground floor in Temple Court for rent; fronts Pryor street; cheap.

FOR RENT—Storeroom well located 18x60; hotel of 18 rooms, furnished with all modern conveniences. George S. May, 707 Temple Court. mar7-tf

FOR RENT OR LEASE—Metropolitan hotel over our store, containing 41 rooms, 50 yards from union depot, best location in the city for a hotel. Apply G. T. Dodd Grocery Company. mar5-10t

FOR RENT—Houses, Cottages, Etc., D. Morrison, 47 East Hunter Street.

16-r. h., Mitchell street	$75 00
13-r. h., Washington street	40 00
9-r. h., Washington street	60 00
10-r. h., Jackson street	50 00
7-r. h., near in, Auburn avenue	40 00
3-r. h., G. & W., Gilmer street	12 00
9-r. h., Ivy, near in G., W. C. B. R.	35 00
8-r. h., W. Harris street, G & W.	30 00
8-r h., Summit avenue, G. & W.	12 50
10-r. h., Gilmer street, G. & W.	25 00
7-r. h., all improvements, Georgia ave.	25 00
6-r. h., Morrison avenue	15 00
6-r. h., E. Hunter, W.	16 00
5-r. h., Hardie street, large garden	8 00
8-r. h., Loyd street, G & W.	30 00
6-r. h., Houston street	15 00
7-r. h., Rankin street, G. & W.	15 00
4-r. h., Wallace street	6 00

Call and see my 1st. D. Morrison, 47 E. Hunter street. Telephone 754.

For Rent by J. Henly Smith, No. 12 W. Alabama St., Hillyer Building—Telephone 225.

7-room residence, close in, $35.
10-room house, elegant, north side, $40.
7-room cottage, north side, $27.50.
8-room residence, West End, $25.
4-room cottage, West End, nice, $6.
3-room cottage, very nice, south side, $5.
4-room cottage, very nice, very near the center of the city, $15.
20 acres, residence and barn, six miles from city, on railroad.

Stores for Rent by J. Henly Smith.

Good Decatur street store.
Large Marietta street store and rooms above. Good place for business.
Two good Whitehall stores.
Nice corner brick store, W. Mitchell.
Store and one room, Smith street.

FOR RENT

By C. H. Girardeau, 8 East Wall St., Kimball House.

16-r. h., East Mitchell street	$65 00
10-r. h., 32 Auburn avenue	60 00
10-r. h., 263 Washington street	42 50
10-r. h., 135 Spring street	50 00
9-r. h., 143 Capitol avenue	50 00
9-r. h., 212 Capitol avenue	35 00
8-r. h., 108 Trinity avenue	35 00
8-r. h., Cooper street	30 00
7-r. h., 57 Park avenue	16 00
6-r h., 53 Windsor street	25 00
6-r. h., 89 Orange street	20 00
6-r. h., 46 Woodward avenue	22 50
5-r. h., 105 East Georgia avenue	25 00
4-r. h., Ridge avenue and Pryor street	10 00

I have several desirably located stores for rent. See my list before renting.

FOR RENT

By John J. Woodside, the Renting Agent, 50 N. Broad, Corner Walton.

6-r. h., 316 Crew street	$18 00
9-r. h., 65 Houston	45 00
6-r. h., 65 Linden	25 00
10-r. h., 120 West Peachtree	45 00
6-r. h., 427 Auburn	14 00
8-r. h., 4 Kimball	50 00
7-r. h., 274 Courtland	25 00
10-r. h., 233 Courtland	40 00
6- r. h., 98 North Forsyth	35 00
7-r. h., 363 Loyd, water	13 00
7-r. h., 203 Woodward, gas and water	20 00
9-r. h., 450 Spring, furnished	70 00
6-r. h., 302 Loyd	18 00
10-r. h., 23 Kimball	50 00
9-r. h., 231 Courtland	35 00
7-r. h., 108 W. Peachtree March 15th	25 00
6-r. h., 26 Capitol place	25 00

We move all parties renting from us absolutely free of cost.

YOU MUST HAVE MONEY TO BURN

If you pay $22 for the Watch we are now selling at $15.50, or $17 for the one we have at $10.75. You lose more than we do if you don't buy NOW.

Julius R. Watts & Co.
Jewelers, 57 Whitehall.
Cash paid for old Gold and Silver.

COLLECTIONS. SEND YOUR past due notes, claims, judgments, etc., to J. R. Tolleson, rooms 21 and 22, second floor, Inman Bldg., Atlanta, Ga. If he cannot collect them they are not worth any further consideration. Give him a trial and you will be convinced Collections made anywhere. No collections, no charge. Testimonials furnished from prominent merchants and bankers.

MONEY can always be had on good notes and collaterals. Checks and Drafts on city and out-of-town Banks cashed after regular banking hours. TOLLESON'S BANK, 21 and 22, SECOND FLOOR INMAN BUILDING, ATLANTA, GA.

CASH PAID FOR Old Gold and Silver
DELKIN'S,
69 Whitehall Street.

TOO MUCH MONEY.

Come and get all you want at your own time at the lowest rates of interest. Advances made on all kinds of jewelry, musical instruments, guns, pistols, etc. We also carry a full line of the latest designs in jewelry, guns, pistols and cartridges which we will sell at cut prices. All business strictly private and confidential. Give us a call.
CAPITAL CITY LOAN CO.,
21 North Broad Street.

Champion Trick Rider of the world, Sid Block, at Trocadero, Tuesday evening, 8:30 p. m. Tickets issued at Rhodes, Snook & Haverty Furniture Co., free of charge.

MEETINGS.

Special Notice.

To officers and members of Atlanta lodge No. 20, Knights of Pythias: You are hereby requested to meet at your castle hall today at 1 p. m. for the purpose of attending the funeral of our deceased brother, Dr. Nathan O. Harris. Interment at Oakland. Members of other lodges are respectfully invited to meet with us.

SHEPARD BRYAN,
Chancellor Commander.
J. P. WINGFIELD, K. of R. and S.

Acuracy, Excellency, Value,

Are combined in the Hawkes famous glasses. They are sold in nearly eight thousand cities and towns in the United States and at 12 Whitehall street, headquarters for the United States, Atlanta, Ga.

BUSINESS PERSONALS.

LAND OWNERS, ATTENTION! The advertiser has all facilities for colonizing southern lands, desires to correspond with you, if you will subdivide and furnish some funds for advertising and office expense, sharing profits; can furnish the highest of reference. D. Shipp, 6559 Lexington ave., Chicago, Ill.

ALL advertising is not placed in these columns because it is cheaper. This one is here to get you to eat at the Cafeteria.

CHAMPION TRICK RIDER of the world, Sid Block, at the Trocadero Tuesday evening at 8:30 p. m. Tickets issued at Rhodes, Snook & Haverty's Furniture Co. free of charge, 6 Peachtree street.

YOUR WATCH made as nearly like new as possible by Delkin's, 69 Whitehall st.

500 WHITE ENVELOPES furnished printed at 75 cents for 10 days only at Star office, 20 Peters street.

FOR RENT—Square, sweet-toned piano at reasonable terms. Apply to room 313 Electric building, corner Marietta and Broad streets.

DO YOU SPECULATE? "Guide to Successful Speculation" mailed free. Wheat, provision, cotton and stock speculation on limited margin thoroughly explained. Correspondence solicited. Warren, Ford & Co., 11 Wall st., New York.

BY SOLICITATION of some elderly gentlemen we have neat girls now to bring part or all of your order at the Cafeteria. This prevents your getting up to go after desserts, coffee, water, etc.

FOR SALE—Miscellaneous.

GARDEN SEEDS and Flower Seeds; a full line of fresh garden seed; also a fine assortment of flower seeds; everything you need in your garden or flower yard. J. C. Bucher, 23 South Broad street.

FOR SALE—A gauze door range No. 8, used but very little. Cheap for cash. M., this office.

LIME! LIME! LIME! f. o. b., Davittes, at 20c and 25c per standard barrel. Address the Davitte M. M. & C. Co. mar8-17t.

PRINTING PRESS and type for sale cheap, or will exchange for typewriter. 23 Washington street.

LOT CURRY COMBS, horse brushes, chamois, feather dusters, whip lashes away down. D. Morgan, 20 W. Mitchell street.

FOR SALE—Three double-oven hotel ranges; 1 single-oven, 6-hole range, charcoal broilers, steam tables, etc., used only during exposition. Just received, a carload of the famous Quick Meal gasoline stoves. Black & Tendick, 4 W. Mitchell.

NOW READY—100,000 cabbage and tomato plants, leading varieties, in quantities by dozens, hundreds or thousands, lowest prices. Hardy plants ready from now until May 15th. A postal gets them delivered. Oakland Garden, P. O. Box 75, Atlanta Ga.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A lot of silver plated ware, all together or to suit; bought for boarding house; never been used. Two butter dishes, twenty-four knives, twenty-four forks, one ice water pitcher, tea and table spoons, two cake baskets, two soup ladles. Address Cash or Groceries, Constitution.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Small, flat top cook stove, nice cupboard safe, eight foot extension table, etc. G. 146½ Peachtree.

IF YOU WANT Bermuda grass roots send orders at once to C. A. Davis, Jr., Greensboro, Ga. Bermuda makes the best hay, pasture and sod.

THE SHANNEN dry air refrigerator is the best. H. J. Shannen, manufacturer, office 158 Peters street, Atlanta, Ga.

FOR SALE—A choice burial lot in Oakland cemetery for the low price of $175. D. Morrison, real estate renting and loan agent, 47 E. Hunter street.

FOR SALE—Old copper perfumery plant—cans, vessels and 200-gallon tank. No. 7 North Forsyth street, on the bridge.

FOR SALE—At the Spencer—all leading brands of whisky at 10c a drink; quarts $1.

I HAVE 100 different varieties of roses; strong, thrifty bushes; all the new and favorite varieties; every one guaranteed true to name. Call or write for prices. J. C. Bucher, 23 South Broad street.

A TENT, octagon, 60x40 feet; two white pine poles, sixteen side poles, six wire cables, two tackle and blocks all for $20. Spot Cash, Constitution office.

BEAUTIFUL SHELLS from the Atlantic, for bordering flower beds, graves, etc. Further particulars address G. W. Hills, Jr., Enterprise, S C. mar8 2t sun wed

A COMPLETE Mathews Bottling apparatus for sale at a bargain; must be sold at once. J. A. Manfort, Cartersville, Ga.

CEMETERY LOT for sale—I have for sale, cheap for cash, one of the choicest lots in West View cemetery. Apply at once. G. W. Adair, No. 14 Wall street. mar6-2t fri sun

LAW BOOKS—For sale or exchange, the 13th and 14th Georgia Reports. R. L. Greer, Oglethorpe, Ga. mar1 4 8-3t

ELEVATORS CHEAP—Several second-hand passenger and freight, in good order, on hand. We will take your old in exchange for new elevator. Atlanta Elevator Works. feb 16 sun.

Books, Stationery, Etc.

For one week we will make the following low prices:
Regular 5c envelopes, 2c per package.
Regular 10c envelopes 4c per package.
Regular 15c envelopes 6c per package.
Commercial note papers—
Regular 5c per quire, only 3c.
Regular 10c per quire, only 6c
Regular 15c per quire, only 8c.
We make equally low prices on every thing in our stock. Anything you want in books, stationery, etc.
DELBRIDGE & RICE,
85 Peachtree Street.

FURNITURE.

CASH PAID for second-hand furniture, carpets, stoves, household and office goods. L. M. Ives, 58 S. Broad street.

FOR SALE—Gas stove, folding bed, sideboard, etc., cheap. Inquire No. 216 Peachtree. mar 8 3t

SPRINGER & BURSTEIN, dealers in furniture, stoves, trunks, etc., on terms to suit purchasers. We pay highest cash price for second-hand furniture. 172 Decatur street, Atlanta, Ga.

FURNITURE—New and second-hand carpets, stoves, household and office goods cheap for cash. Ives, 58 S. Broad.

FOR SALE—Splendid mattresses and plain furniture cheap. Only used three months. Whattell, care Constitution.

FURNITURE—Call and see. Griswold & Martin offer bargains in furniture for cash or on payments. Second-hand furniture bought and exchanged; furniture packed on short notice. 113 and 115 Whitehall street. mch 5 1m

LADIES' COLUMN.

STERLING Silver Ex. Sou. spoons, the 50c kind; now only 25c; the $1 spoon, only 50c at Delkin's, 69 Whitehall street.

ALL advertising is not placed in these columns because it is cheaper. This one is here to get you to eat at the Cafeteria.

DR. E. T. MORGAN extracts teeth without pain; upper or lower sets of teeth $8, 66½ Whitehall.

THE NOISY cornet and trombone have been superseded at the Cafeteria by the violin, piano and clarionet.

CHAMPION TRICK RIDER of the world, Sid Block, at the Trocadero Tuesday evening at 8:30 p. m. Tickets issued at Rhodes, Snook & Haverty's Furniture Co. free of charge, 6 Peachtree street.

LACE curtains laundered, prices reasonable, drop postal to No. 30 Chamberlin St., work will be called for. Mrs. Katie Temple.

MEDICAL.

TRY the Electrical Nerve Stimulator. A faradic battery always ready for use. Guaranteed one year; indorsed by medical profession; delightful electrical baths; any one can use it. Address Automatic Battery Company, 100 Washington street, Chicago, Ill

LADIES!—Chichester's English Pennyroyal Pills (Diamond brand) are the best. Safe, reliable, take no other. Send 4c., stamps, for particulars. "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return mail. All druggists. Chichester Chemical Company, Philadelphia, Pa. may 26-20t mon thu sat su.

WANTED—Board.

BOARD WANTED—I desire board and room for self, wife and child; private family preferred. Address or call No. 7 Peachtree street. R. B. Swift.

WANTED—Board for young couple, not more than four or five blocks from carshed. Answer at once. V. D. W., Constitution.

YOUNG man wants board with private family. Address, with terms, P. O. box 548. mar6-fri sun

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON ALL VALUABLES, diamonds, jewelry, etc.; liberal and confidential. Henry H. Schaul, 56 Decatur street, near Pryor street.

SAMUEL BARNETT, No. 537 Equitable building, negotiates real estate mortgage loans on property in or near Atlanta. Money always on hand. Borrower can pay back any way he pleases. Rates depend on the security. Large and good loans very cheap.

T. W. BAXTER & CO. negotiate loans on Atlanta real estate and choice improved Georgia farm lands at low rates of interest. Purchase money notes bought and sold. No. 210 Norcross building, Atlanta.

WITHOUT REAL ESTATE you can borrow what money you want from Atlanta Discount Company. Office, fifth floor Temple Court. Joseph N. Moody, cashier.

RILEY-GRANT COMPANY negotiates loans at 6 and 7 per cent on improved real estate; special facilities for handling large loans. 28 S. Broad street.

BARKER & HOLLEMAN negotiate loans on Atlanta real estate and Georgia farm lands. Gould building, Atlanta.

T. W. BAXTER & CO., 210 Norcross building, have from $5,000 to $50,000 to lend upon central property at 6 per cent.

MONEY ON HAND to lend at 6, 7 and 8 per cent straight on real estate in Fulton and DeKalb counties; also monthly payment loans; good notes and building and loan stock bought. W. A. Foster, No. 2 North Broad street.

FARM LOANS in 50 miles of Atlanta promptly negotiated by W. P. Davis, attorney, 613 Temple Court. jan5-tf

TRADERS' COMPANY negotiates loans on real estate; city property to exchange for good farms or timber land; bank stocks for sale. 47 N. Broad street. jan12-1y

WEYMAN & CONARS, real estate; loans; borrowers, call and get our rate; lenders, call and get list of securities. 825 Equitable.

SOUTHERN Loan and Banking Company always has money to lend in any amount on short or long time, repayable in monthly installments, on real or personal property. Rate of interest dependent on character of security offered. Purchase money notes bought. We charge no commissions. W. T. Crenshaw, cashier, No. 13 East Alabama street. feb8-3m

$20,000 TO LOAN on Atlanta real estate at 6 and 8 per cent. Fitzhugh Knox, 8½ West Alabama street.

I HAVE $5,000 now ready in hand to loan in smaller amounts, or all, on short time on gilt-edge paper only. Apply through R. A. Johnson, at Johnson & Milledge, 23½ Marietta street.

MONEY—$100,000 to lend on improved real estate in Atlanta, one to five years; prompt attention. G. M. McKinnon; 22 W. Alabama street. mar 8—3t sun tues thur

$200,000—LOANS made on ten years' time at 6 per cent in sums of $2,000 to $50,000. P. O. Box 563.

$50,000 TO LEND at 6 and 7 per cent. No delay. T. F. Scott, 841 Equitable. mar8-7t.

$1,000 TO LOAN on improved property. H. L. McKee, Gould building.

MONEY TO LOAN—$55,000 for straight five year loan on good improved city residence property in sums of $5,000 to $10,000 at 7 per cent interest and 1 per cent commission, and on central business houses at 6 per cent to 6½ per cent. Money is ready. Call on D. Morrison, real estate and loan agent, 47 East Hunter street.

EXCELSIOR STEAM LAUNDRY.

EXCELSIOR Steam Laundry and Dye Works—We have made a great improvement in our dyeing department, enlarging our plant, and employed H. Karstadt, from Germany, a thorough and practical dyer by new chemical process. Branch office 178 Peachtree, opposite Aragon hotel. 53 Decatur street. Telephone 41.

GENTS' SUITS cleaned and pressed by new chemical process for $1.50 per suit. Excelsior Steam Laundry and Dye Works, 53 Decatur street. Telephone 41.

LADIES' KID gloves cleaned by new process from 15 to 25 cents per pair; also white slippers cleaned for 25 cents per pair. Branch office 178 Peachtree, opposite Aragon hotel. Excelsior Steam Laundry and Dye Works, 53 Decatur street. Telephone No. 41.

LADIES' DRESSES of all kinds cleaned and dyed by new chemical process. Branch office 178 Peachtree, opposite Aragon hotel. 53 Decatur street. Telephone 41.

GENTS' SUITS cleaned and pressed by new chemical process for $1.50 per suit. Excelsior Steam Laundry and Dye Works, 53 Decatur street. Telephone 41.

HUNDREDS upon hundreds dyed every week to pass to other happy hunting grounds of usefulness. Garments of every description. Excelsior Steam Laundry and Dye Works, 53 Decatur street. Telephone 41.

HER HUSBAND on a strike, wants a new dress, takes old one to the Excelsior Steam Laundry Dye Works, 53 Decatur street.

41—Gavan Book Company—41.

BOOKS of every kind always on hand at a big saving to you. School books for every land. Law and medical books. If you have any books to sell, don't fail to write or ship us.

SPECIALS—We have a few good things for the book buyers next week. 1st. A lot of rare and curious books on Georgia southern history, civil war, etc., such as are very scarce and hard to find. Bench and Bar of Georgia, Salzberger's Georgia, White's Statistics and Historical collection, and many others. Call or write us for particulars. 2d. 100 sets History of the World, four sets, bound in silk cloth, gold stamped, illustrated in two thousand engravings from historical drawings and prominent paintings by the old masters. Publisher's price $8, our price $2.50 per set. Encyclopedia Brittanica. 20 volumes, $8. Gavan Book Company, 41 Peachtree street.

FOR SALE—Horses, Carriages, Etc

SECOND-HAND Concord buggy, two road carts, one victoria your price. D. Morgan 20 and 22 W. Mitchell street.

FOR SALE—Standard bred stallion, black horse, sixteen hands high, fine looking with best of feet and legs, is grandly bred, very kind, gentle and fast. Through sire and dam he traces to the fastest records on earth. For further information write to P. O. box 105, Gainesville, Ga. mar 8 3t sun thurs sun.

FOR SALE—Fine black mare, young, sound and gentle; for buggy or family use. Address E. S., this office.

A FEW very fine traps, victorias, phaetons and harness will be closed out at once very cheap. D. Morgan, 20 and 22 W. Mitchell street.

WILL SELL you good lot at Kirkwood or East End for good upright piano. 8 E. Alabama street.

FOR SALE—Two spring wagons $35 and $40 each; also a small bus; also a good top buggy and harness and a very gentle bay horse; also a good hack, $30. Apply at 110 Whitehall.

LOT SPRING and farm wagons, jump seat buggies and home-made harness; prices to suit you. D. Morgan, 20 and 22 W. Mitchell street.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Light top buggy and harness, good as new. Address J. S., Constitution.

FOR SALE—A 14-passenger wagonette and two double seat harness. S. Leers, 27 Whitehall street.

BUSINESS COLLEGES.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA. Business College—Bookkeeping, shorthand, etc. Railroad fare paid. Catalogue free. jan26-sun wk tf

THE ATLANTA BUSINESS COLLEGE, Whitehall street, has the exclusive right to use its system of actual business training in Atlanta, and the benefits of this system can be secured only at this college, as the system is fully covered by patents and copyrights.

DON'T WASTE your time copying "sets" from a text book, but go to The Atlanta Business college, Whitehall street, where bookkeeping and business is taught by actual business practice from the time the student enters.

HIGHEST AWARDS—The system of actual business training used at The Atlanta Business college, Whitehall street, won the first prizes at the recent San Francisco and Atlanta expositions over all other systems.

GASOLINE.

GASOLINE and headlight oil in five gallon quantities, delivered in any part of the city on short notice; drop a postal or telephone 1508. H. D. Harris, 16 North Boulevard.

FOR RENT—Boarding Houses.

FOR RENT—An elegant 38-room boarding house; close in; full of good paying boarders; cheap rent; owner has other business. Address Business, care Constitution.

NICELY FURNISHED boarding house of 17 rooms, furnished or unfurnished, very centrally located, for rent cheap. Address Pachtree street, this office.

FOR RENT—Splendid opportunity, 35-room boarding house, close in. R. A. Johnson & Milledge, 23½ Marietta street.

FOR RENT—Furnished Houses.

FURNISHED HOUSE—Six room furnished cottage, whole or part, to reliable party; gas, good water, near Forest avenue. Address Reliable, Constitution.

FOR RENT—15 room house, newly furnished or unfurnished, may board with renter. 40 Auburn avenue.

FOR RENT—Ten room house, furnished, modern conveniences, centrally located. For information call 100 N. Pryor street, opposite Hotel Marion.

FOR RENT—Handsomely furnished new cottage. References required. Address G. E., care Constitution.

FOR RENT—Houses, Cottages, Etc.,

FOR RENT—House with ten rooms and four basement rooms, barn, etc. No. 263 Washington street. Apply to W. L. Abbott, No. 2 South Broad street.

FOR RENT—One-half of house consisting of five rooms, hall, porches, etc., all on first floor, near in. Reasonable to good tenant. Apply at 97 South Pryor.

FOR RENT—New 8-room house, excellent neighborhood, north side, $25 per month. Fitzhugh Knox, 8½ West Alabama street.

FOR RENT—A modern 9-room brick house or would rent half the house. Very central. Reasonable rent. No. 50 Garnett street.

FOR RENT—A 4-room house on acre lot, stable and garden. Apply 246 Marietta street. mar6-3t

FOR RENT—A house with all modern conveniences. Inquire of William Bensel, 66 East Ellis. mar6-3t

FOR RENT—My residence, 334 Courtland avenue. Mrs. C. G. Meriwether, 31 E. Harris street.

FOR RENT—Splendid 9 and 10-room house on Jackson street; 8-room house, Highland ave.; 8-r. h., on S. Forsyth st.; 8-r. house, West End, $10 per month. R. A. Johnson & Milledge, 23½ Marietta st.

FOR RENT—Six elegant new brick houses, modern conveniences, on Piedmont ave. R. A. Johnson & Milledge, 23½ Marietta.

10-R. H., No. 7 Church street, $50. See me Monday. C. H. Girardeau, 8 E. Wall st., Kimball house.

INMAN PARK residence of nine rooms; would rent all or part to desirable tenant; all conveniences; furnished or unfurnished. Address Business, care carrier No. 31.

FOR RENT—New cottage with acreage if wanted, one block from Westview car line. Apply junction Gordon street and Lucille avenue or to Cherokee Marble works, opposite Equitable.

FOR RENT—One of the most desirable residences on Capitol avenue; house of brick, two stories, nine rooms; large double parlors; modern conveniences and best of neighborhood. Apply at comptroller general's office, state capitol. mar 8 3t sun tues thur

FOR RENT—Six-room house, newly painted, water, gas, bath, good garden and stable. Apply at the house, 104 Crew street or 409 Equitable building.

FOR RENT—A 3-room house, No. 16 Gospero street, between Auburn avenue and Randolph street. Apply to R. C. Mitchell, 236 Ivy street.

FOR RENT—New cottage with acreage, if wanted; one block from Westview car line. Apply junction Gordon st. and Lucile ave., or to Cherokee Marble Works, opposite Equitable.

ROOM FOR RENT.

NICE FRONT room for rent, suitable for office or sleeping room. G., 146½ Peachtree.

TWO PLASTERED rooms, No. 65 South Butler street, one block from capitol; $6 a month for both.

FOR RENT—Two connecting rooms, front corner. 209 Peachtree street.

FOR RENT—Large, fine, front room, furnished, on first floor. 22 West Peachtree.

FOR RENT—Two connecting rooms for light housekeeping; first-class neighborhood; also sewing machine and gas stove for sale or exchange for cow and gasoline stove. Inquire 193 Haynes street.

FOR RENT—Three connecting rooms at 153 Walton street, fifth block from the postoffice. mar8-3t.

LARGE FRONT room and kitchen for light housekeeping or front room alone. No. 197 Ivy street.

TO RENT—Two rooms in the Grand building. Call at the box office for further information.

FOR RENT—Furnished Rooms.

HANDSOMELY furnished rooms, with use of kitchen and parlor, also some furniture for sale. 43 West Harris street. mar6-3t

FOR RENT—Desirable furnished room, opposite Capital City Club, one door from Peachtree. Apply No. 6 West Ellis.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished front room, location central, every modern convenience. 22 Church street.

TWO ROOMS, furnished, either single or connecting, in refined private family. Terms reasonable at No. 99 East Ellis st.

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished rooms, suitable for housekeeping if desired. 214 South Pryor street.

A NICE furnished room for rent, cheap. Apply at 23 Washington street.

TO LET—Four furnished rooms for housekeeping, first floor, gas, hot water, bathroom. 159 Loyd street.

ROOMS—Furnished or Unfurnished.

LARGE furnished or unfurnished room with dressing and bathroom attached, first floor. No. 228 Jackson street.

TWO ROOMS furnished or unfurnished, good neighborhood, gas, water, bath and on car line. No. 545 South Pryor street.

FOR RENT—One or two unfurnished rooms, gas and water, good board across street; very reasonable to satisfactory party. 36 Powers street, corner Spring.

FOR RENT—At 29 East Ellis street, one or two rooms, corner Ellis and Ivy, furnished or unfurnished.

FOR RENT—Three unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping, gas and water, close in. 63 East Ellis street.

FOR RENT—Two large unfurnished rooms and one front room, nicely furnished, 84 Luckie street.

FOR RENT—2 or 3 connecting rooms, suitable for light housekeeping, furnished or unfurnished, very cheap. 90 Ira st.

BEAUTIFUL ROOM, furnished, in private family. All conveniences; best neighborhood in Atlanta. Cheap rent. 74 West Peachtree street.

ROOMS FOR RENT, furnished or unfurnished, 90 S. Forsyth street.

FOR RENT—Two large and one small unfurnished rooms; modern conveniences; north side. Call at 50 Mills street.

TWO OR THREE unfurnished rooms, with gas, water, and bath, on car line; suitable for light housekeeping. 339 Capitol ave.

BRIGHT, sunny rooms, furnished or unfurnished; for housekeeping or gentlemen. 68 Martin street, second door from E. Fair.

The Georgia Buggy Co., 39 S. Broad St., 34-36 S. Forsyth St.

In the dead hour of night,
While sleeping with all your might,
The Genii made a sweeping flight,
And took the street cars out of sight.

In this hour of dire distress
The public their indignation express;
You to the courts go for redress
And get a forty-eight hour request.

To our friends we kindly advise,
Let the street cars go in demise;
Buy a vehicle, which is wise,
And show the boss your despise.

If not street cars by the door,
You have carpets on your floor;
To and from work you can go
In a fine vehicle bought low
At the only Georgia Buggy Co.

LAST WEEK the buyers kept us busy from start to finish. Mighty bad weather though for imitators to be left out in the cold. The Georgia Buggy Co.

WANTED—To Exchange.

WANTED—To exchange two lots at Montreal, Ga., for pony and cab. No. 101 Nelson street.

I WILL exchange a nice 8-room house in Chattanooga, Tenn., in five blocks of center of town; rents well, for real estate in Atlanta. Address J. N. Renfroe, care Atlanta Gas Company.

FOR SALE—Or will exchange for bicycle, a new set Johnson's Encyclopedia. Address A. L. D., 69 Whitehall street.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

GOOD upright Knabe piano for rent. Also new bedstead for sale. Address Mrs. L., Delbridge hotel.

FOR SALE—Chickens, Eggs, Etc.

BROWN LEGHORN EGGS—Pure and fresh Brown Leghorn eggs for sale at 50c per dozen. Apply at 407 Courtland street.

FOR SALE—Eggs from pure-bred white and barred Plymouth Rocks, $1.50 for 15. Order now. W. L. Haygood, Clarkston, Ga.

EDGEWOOD Poultry Farm, Store 45 Broad, Headquarters for all varieties of yard poultry at moderate prices. Call and see our stock.

FOR EXCHANGE.

WANTED TO EXCHANGE—City property in first-class neighborhood, belgian block and sidewalks down and paid for, north side; will take small farm near city on good road. Owners only need answer. Address H. R., care Constitution.

WANTED—Real Estate.

I WANT TO BUY a small house (large lot, city or suburban) on easy terms, or will exchange a good 160-acre farm for same. Lock box 519.

WANTED—Your property for sale. If you really want your property sold don't put it where it's entered in a rusty old book and immediately forgotten, but put it in our hands, where it will receive the amount of attention it merits. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

DENTISTRY.

DENTISTRY—Visit Atlanta Dental parlors, take gas and have your teeth extracted without pain. 403 and 404 Norcross building.

DENTISTRY—Dr. E T. Morgan extracts teeth without pain by the use of gas; a full upper or lower set of teeth for $8, gold crowns, gold and other fillings at reasonable price. 66½ Whitehall.

WANTED—Occupants.

WANTED—Acceptable tenants for furnished cottage. Will take all or part of rent in board. "B." Box 481, city.

WANTED—A couple or two gentlemen in a desirable room, central location. 130 Ivy street.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

CALICO BALL, at Faulkner's dancing academy, corner Whitehall and Alabama sts., Thursday night, March 19th. Monday and Friday nights for gentlemen; ladies Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. mar8 2t

INSTRUCTION.

WILL GIVE in exchange music lessons for dressmaking, typewriting or sewing. Address, Music, Constitution office.

BANJO LESSONS—Guarantee you to learn; also have two good guitars for sale cheap. 214 E. Pine street.

SIGNS AND MIRRORS.

Mirrors made to order.
Old mirrors resilvered.
Chipped mirror signs.
Embossed mirror signs.
Brass signs.
Signs of every kind.
Every mirror guaranteed.
Grant Sign and Mirror Works.
Phone 595, 33½ Marietta, 2 floors.
Special prices on resilvering.

BUILDING MATERIAL.

WE STILL have doors, windows and blinds for sale; very cheap for spot cash. Call on us for prices. F. W. Hart Sash and Door Company, 26 W. Mitchell street.

RESTAURANTS.

THE NOISY cornet and trombone have been superseded at the Cafeteria by the violin, piano and clarionet.

SO MANY CUSTOMERS say that if you just keep up the standard now attained in the running of the Cafeteria that there will always be customers enough.

WANTED—Money.

$2,000 TO $5,000 wanted—Want capable man with this amount to invest in an established business. Address Profitable, this office.

LOST.

STOLEN—From my house, 488 Boulevard, a large harp, Earhard make. Any information about same will be suitably rewarded. Peter F. Clarke, 37 South Pryor street. mr8-7t

LOST—At Freeman's jewelry store Saturday afternoon a lady's pocketbook containing a small amount of money, but the book itself is prized on account of associations. The party returning same to 2 North Broad street will be rewarded.

LOST—Money by sending that mirror north when you could have it resilvered in Atlanta by Grant, 33½ Marietta.

WANTED—Houses.

I WOULD LIKE to buy of owner nice lot and cottage, north side; adjacent to Peachtree: monthly installments or easy time payments. Address S. O. J., with terms and particulars.

ROOMS—WANTED—ROOMS.

WANTED—By couple three furnished rooms for housekeeping in refined family, close in. Address P. E. Z., care Constitution.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

WANTED—Man able to manage a branch business for regular manufacturing company and invest some cash capital in merchandise to be carried at his headquarters. Applicant please give business experience, amount of money he can invest and references. $100 per month salary and percentage on sales. Address Manager, cf—C. H. Fuller, 112 Dearborn street, Chicago.

For Rent by Trust Company of Georgia, Equitable Buliding.

SAFETY DEPOSIT boxes in handsome new vaults in Equitable building at $4 per annum.

PONCE DE LEON springs privileges for the season of 1896.

HANDSOME office, ground floor and first floor above.

BRICK building, corner Edgewood avenue and Ivy street.

HANDSOME residence with all modern conveniences, northeast corner Edgewood avenue and Jackson street.

NICE house, well located for boarders. No. 120 Piedmont avenue.

CHOICE sleeping rooms in brick buildings corner Edgewood and Piedmont avenues and corner Edgewood avenue and Ivy st.

OFFICES and sleeping rooms in building No. 6½ N. Broad street.

HONEST, nice looking girl wanted to attend to stand. Inquire Marietta and Peachtree. Bob Steel's barber shop, from 11 to 12 a. m. A. Vidal.

FOR RENT

By John W. Grant, Grant Building.

The best vacant store in the city, 24 Marietta street, near corner Broad and Marietta.

A desirable store for business or other purposes; No. 25 South Pryor street.

Three stores in new building corner Loyd and Hunter streets.

The suite of rooms corner of Marietta and Forsyth streets now occupied by South Carolina Society; also desirable dwelling houses and offices for rent.

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or sale. Address Mrs. L.,
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mouth Rocks, $1.50 for 15.
. L. Haygood, Clarkston,
oultry Farm, Store 45
arters for all varieties of
moderate prices. Call and
EXCHANGE.
EXCHANGE—City prop-
lass neighborhood, belgian
alks down and paid for,
take small farm near city
Owners only need answer,
care Constitution.
ED—Real Estate.
UY a small house (large
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a good 160-acre farm for
519.
r property for sale. If you
your property sold don't
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ntion it merits. Mallard &
32 East Alabama street.
ENTISTRY.
Visit Atlanta Dental parlors,
have your teeth extracted
403 and 404 Norcross build-
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SONS—Guarantee you to
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AND MIRRORS.
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DING MATERIAL.
have doors, windows and
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ESTAURANTS.
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STOMERS say that if you
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WANTED—Salesman.

SALESMEN to sell Baking Powder in glass rolling pins to grocery trade. No competition, experience unnecessary; $80 month and expenses or 25 per cent commission. Chicago Baking Powder Co., 66 Hamilton ave., Chicago.

SALESMEN to sell cigars to dealers; $100 monthly and expenses; experience unnecessary; reply with stamp. Superior Cigar Company, Chicago.

WANTED—Traveling salesmen to sell to dealers; $100 monthly and expenses; experience unnecessary; inclose stamp. Acme Cigar Company, Chicago.

SALESMEN—One in every state to sell our cigars on credit. Samples, good pay, expenses and exclusive territory to proper applicants. Address P. O. Box 1354, New York city. mar 8—12t sun

$5 PER WEEK and expenses to sell cigars; experience unnecessary; special inducements. Valley Cigar Co., St. Louis, Mo.

SALESMEN—Everywhere to take orders by sample. Goods sold on credit. Big pay, samples and special territory given proper applicants. Address P. O. Box 420, New York city. mar 11—12t wed

WANTED—The opportunity of a life time; men and women to earn from $3 to $12 daily selling Braham's Patent Pen. The most wonderful invention of this age. With one dip of ink it writes twenty times longer than ordinary pens and prevents blotting. Nothing like it ever before placed on the market and is worth 10 times what we ask for it. All our salesmen are making big money and we give you the opportunity of establishing a good, steady, permanent, profitable business. Write us for terms to agents or send 10 cents for five samples. The Braham Pen Co., 45, Cincinnati, O.

SALESMEN WANTED—To sell medicinal toilet soaps direct to consumers, $23 per week easily made. Havens & Elliott, 147 Fifth avenue, Chicago. mar 8—3t sun tues thur

WANTED—A first-class dry goods salesman, specially so in dress goods; must have good reference. Address Lock Box 5, Anniston, Ala. mch 5 2t thur sun

SALESMEN wanted, $5 daily, no deliveries or collections, costly outfit free, side line or exclusive. Manufacturers, 3941 Market street, Philadelphia. dec1-sun tf

SALESMEN—$5 a day; no canvassing; no deliveries; no collections; samples free; side line or exclusive. Mfrs., 3941 Market St., Philadelphia. feb16-4t-sun

TRAVELING SALESMEN to take our paints as side line on commission in unoccupied territory; established goods; used everywhere; giving universal satisfaction; pocket samples; easily learned; a permanent and profitable side line. Give territory and references. Thomas Manufacturing Company, 212 South Third street, St. Louis. feb 24 4t sun

TRAVELING SALESMAN WANTED to carry suspender side-line. Address Box 514, Cincinnati, O. feb 23 7t sun tues thr

$60 TO $150 paid salesmen for cigars; experience unnecessary; extra inducements to customers. Bishop & Kline, St. Louis, Mo. mch3—30t.

HELP WANTED—Male.

SOUTHERN Business Bureau, 70½ Peachtree street, assists applicants in getting good positions with reliable firms. Several placed this month. We established business February, 1890.

PROMINENT business man of influence to manage large enterprise. Salary $3,000 per annum to right man. Correspondence confidential. R. J. R., box 352.

WANTED—Good insurance man for city and road; none but workers need apply. Morgan & Gregory, Gould building, Atlanta, Ga.

100 PER CENT profit to agents; Electric Oil Burner, safe and durable, adjustable to any cook stove in five minutes; cheaper than coal; exclusive territory given. Address Manufacturers Chicago Oil Burner and Stove Co., 137 Lake st., Chicago.

WANTED—General agents to the trade, household necessity; pocket sample. Exclusive territory; no competition; large profits. Side line and commission or otherwise. Crescent Chemical Co., 1451 Montana st., Chicago.

MALE HELP WANTED—Salesmen wanted everywhere for spring trade; $15 and all expenses weekly until June 30th, to advertise our new fixtures, take orders and employ agents. No competition. Territory unlimited. Particulars and four samples, 35c. Kay Mfg. Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANTED—Advertising solicitors for new novelties. Good things for all lines of business. Write for terms and samples. Modern Press Pub. Co., 355 Dearborn st., Chicago.

MEN OF GOOD ADDRESS to sell our office indicator; quick seller; big profits; exclusive territory; permanent position on salary to those proving ability. Graham-Atkin Co., Dayton, O.

WANTED—Those who desire to take the civil service examinations soon to be held in this city should write to the National Correspondence Institute, Washington, D. C., at once.

PAINTERS and decorators wanted to learn the art of transfering from paper on to glass, wood or any hard, smooth surface, steel engravings, plain or colored prints, of any description, if made with printer's ink. The work is easily done and no failures possible when directions are followed. For full instructions send $1 to W. T. Smith, Box 4, Norcross, Ga.

ADVERTISING SOLICITORS—Catchy device for placing spring advertising; every business goes into it; nets $20 to $30 daily; 22x28; complete outfit 25 cents. Keystone Advertising Agency, Scranton, Pa.

WANTED—Circular distributors everywhere; $5 per 1,000; inclose 4c. Northwestern Distributing Bureau, Chicago.

WANTED—Capable man to manage branch house; salary $100 per month and 5 per cent on business; good references and bond required. Address Henry Bond, 125 Franklin street, Chicago.

WANTED—A man to work on dairy farm; must be experienced milker; married man preferred. W. F. Brown, West Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—Five first-class solicitors who have experience in life and fire insurance; references required. Apply 401 and 402 Norcross building.

GATE CITY EMPLOYMENT AGENCY can furnish cooks, chambermaids, nurses, butlers, office boys, waiters, porters, washerwomen, laundresses, janitors, and drivers. 8½ West Alabama street. Telephone 427.

SALESMEN make $200 a month selling our machines for cooling refrigerators. Guaranteed 75 per cent cheaper than ice. Produces a dry cold that keeps perishable articles indefinitely. Write for terms. Arctic Refrigerating Co., Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—Two or three smart, energetic men, well acquainted among Atlanta business men, can obtain profitable employment by applying at 633 Equitable building from 8 to 12 a. m. Monday.

WANTED—A white office boy, ten or twelve years old; must write fairly well. Call Monday 311 Fitten building.

STENOGRAPHERS, bookkeepers, salesmen, druggists, teachers desiring positions in Texas are invited to address "The Texas Business Bureau," J. W. Hudnall, Proprietor, Dallas, Tex.

WANTED—Applicants for railway mail clerk and other civil service positions, examinations for which occur soon in Atlanta, to write for dates and valuable information free. U. S. Bureau of Information, Cincinnati, Ohio.

MAN in each county in the south to sell "The College of Life; or, The Great Afro-American Self-Educator;" a manual of self-improvement for the colored race; money made easily, quickly and honorably; selling like lightning; greatest success ever struck in book business; the hit of the times. J. R. Gay, 56 Fifth avenue, Chicago. dec8 13t sun

WANTED—Men and women to work at home; I pay $8 to $16 per week for making crayon portraits; new patented method; any one who can read or write can do the work at home in spare time, day or evening; send for particulars and begin work at once. Address H. A. Gripp, German artist, Tyrone, Pa. dec22-26t sun

WANTED—Man and wife on suburban place. Woman to cook and wash; man to garden and do some farm work. Nice home for good people. None need apply without highest recommendations. Apply 4 South Broad street.

OFFICE MANAGER, must have $600; salary $1,200; good chance for right person. Address Manager, 200 Monon Blk., Chicago. feb16-4t-sun

WANTED SALESMEN—Energetic men to sell goods by sample at home or travel; easy seller; staple goods; liberal salary or good commission. Address P. O. Box 1108, New York city. feb 2—3m sun thur m h

HELP WANTED—Male.

CASH PAID for your neighbors' addresses (also news clippings all kinds), $20 per 1,000. Particulars for stamp. Advertisers' Clipping Bureau, Mahler Block, New York. feb2-52t-sun

WANTED—Experienced cabinet makers and machine hands. Apply to the Alabama City Furniture Co., Alabama City, Ala., at once. mar 1 3t sun wed sun

WANTED—Men in every county to act as private detectives under instructions. Experience unnecessary. Address Universal Detective Agency, Piel building, Indianapolis, Ind. feb28-4t su3t

AGENTS.—Greatest offer given by any Newspaper—Fifty Cents to agents on each Dollar. The Catholic News is indorsed by the Catholic Bishops, Priests and eminent writers as the leading Catholic Family Weekly. Subscription price, One Year by Mail, One Dollar—Canvassers are allowed the large commission of Fifty Cents on each $1.00. Agents wanted in every Catholic parish in every city and town. Experience not necessary. Write for sample copy. Address The Catholic News, 13 Barclay street, New York.

HELP WANTED—Female.

LADIES—To do pleasant work at home; instructions and work sent to any part of the United States. Address P. O. box 370, Fall River, Mass.

WANTED—White cook, must be refined woman, excellent bread and cake baker; nice home and fair wages. Holder house, 256 Luckie street.

WANTED—Five ladies to solicit subscriptions. Address Editor, box 270.

$5 TO $20 A DAY, ladies or gents. The new aluminum metal case for photographs on monuments; preserves the faces of the dead for all time as they were on earth; hermetically sealed and put on in 5 minutes; elegant, rich and ornamental; catchy seller, also other good sellers. Write World Manufacturing Co., W1, Columbus, O. oct 26—30t sun

WANTED—Young lady, age sixteen or eighteen, neat in appearance and good penman; also tailors wanted. 615 The Grand.

LADY SOLICITORS—10 ladies to solicit for members to the Home and Forum Benefit order; cheapest insurance on earth; good paying positions to energetic workers. H. C. Peeples, southern manager, 47 E. Hunter street.

WANTED—Ten lady canvassers, either salary or commission. Call Monday from 9 to 12 a. m. and from 2 to 5 p. m. 12 Larkin street.

LADY to travel, good wages; two white and three colored cooks; chambermaid and butler. Apply 17½ Peachtree street.

WANTED—A first-class milliner. Apply Monday morning at 168 Edgewood avenue, corner Piedmont.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

EXPERIENCED single man, age twenty-seven, is open for an engagement as salesman, or manager, with a first-class clothing and furnishing goods house in the southern states. A1 references furnished here and in Atlanta, Ga. Address "C," P. O. Box "P." Americus, Ga. mch8-2t-sun-tues

BY AN EDUCATED young man a position as shipping clerk, bookkeeper or any office work. Address "Work," care Constitution.

WANTED SITUATION—Young man with A No. 1 references desires situation of any kind; speaks German and Scandinavian, a fair penman, quick and acurate at figures. Address A. A., care Constitution.

AN ELDERLY gentleman of correct habits and business training offers himself as companion and assistant, anywhere. "Moderation," care Atlanta Constitution.

STENOGRAPHER, with years of experience in court, law and general reporting, seeks situation. L. A. K., Constitution.

WANTED—A position by a man experienced in mercantile lines; can invest $500 with the firm employing me. Address W. C. E., care Constitution. mar 1 2t sun

WANTED—Position as bookkeeper, salesman, sawyer, filer or grist miller. Best of references. Address Miller, 40 Auburn avenue.

WANTED—Position by expert stenographer all or part of day; own machine; law work preferred. Address T, 69 and 71 N. Pryor street.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

WANTED—Position as stenographer. Experience as secretary and general office work. References. Address N. M., 139 Washington street.

SITUATION WANTED as housekeeper; refined and competent; small wages; return for good home and privileges. Miss Simpson, Stetson University, DeLand, Fla.

WANTED—Miscellaneous.

WANTED—Boarders at 62 Houston; elegant rooms, first-class meals; rates reasonable. Two furnished front rooms for rent.

A YOUNG COUPLE, without children, would like to join with another couple and rent house, each taking their part of the same. Address Couple, P. O. box 628. mar 8 2t sun tues

WANTED—You must know that you can take gas and have your teeth fixed without the slightest pain at Atlanta Dental parlors, Norcross building.

THEY SAY the 10-cent-a-line column of The Constitution is read by everyone. If so, we want them to know that there is such a place as the Cafeteria.

WANTED—A good second-hand bicycle, must be cheap. Address Smith, 342 Equitable building.

WANTED—A cheap horse, small payment each month or part in board. M. J. C., care Constitution.

WANTED—To buy a good six or eight foot showcase at once Apply at 45 Whitehall street.

WANTED—Second-hand one-horse wagon; must be in good condition and cheap. Give price. Address W. T. H., care Constitution.

WANTED—Invalid rolling chair. Call room 23, 23½ Marietta street. Leave address where can see chair.

WHAT do you suppose is the reason the Cafeteria is feeding more people than any other restaurant in Georgia?

WANTED—To buy a typewriter and desk and other office furniture, such as chairs, tables and letter press. Will offer good trade. Fitzhugh Knox, 8½ West Alabama street.

I PAY HIGHEST prices for confederate money, bonds and stamps. Charles D. Barker, 20 Peters street, Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—Everybody to try Canadian Club; 10c a drink. The Spencer, 12 Walton.

A YOUNG couple, without children, would like three connecting, unfurnished rooms, or the upper floor, with some nice couple or family. Address "Couple," P. O. box 628. mar 8 2t sun tues

WANTED—The use of a horse or mule a short time for its feed. Good care will be taken of same. P. M. R., Smyrna, Ga.

WANTED—Everybody to know that Grant resilvers old mirrors. 33½ Marietta street.

WANTED—Store tables and counters. Call or address. Burke's Old Book Store.

WANTED—To buy safes; we are agents for Herring-Hall-Marvin Co's. safes, vaults and fine locks. Franz & Pierson, 34 West Alabama street, Atlanta, Ga. jan-19-3m-sun

WANTED—You to know that T-Berry Cream will stop your hair from falling out. Price 25 cents; sold only by the Equitable pharmacy. feb23-4t su.

FINANCIAL.

FOR SALE—Three shares Equitable Loan and Security stock seven months old at discount. Young Man, this office.

LIFE, ENDOWMENT and tontine insurance policies bought. Charles W. Seidell, 3½ Whitehall street, Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—Shares in Hollywood cemetery stock. Apply to S., room 21 7½ Whitehall.

ATTENTION! FREE—"Chicago Financial Gazette," copies containing valuable pointers and information for speculators in grain, provisions and stocks; 30c. in stamps for postage sent now gets three months' trial. Chicago Financial Gazette, 103, 154 LaSalle st., Chicago.

FOR SALE—Dogs.

FOR SALE—Two young English bull pups, cheap. Apply this office. M.

FOR SALE—Five pug pups at $5 each. Apply at 117 Loyd street at once.

FOR SALE—Choice St. Bernard puppies; at stud, Sir Bedivere Watch, fee $20. 300 E. Cain street.

WANTED—Agents.

AGENTS WANTED—Male or female, to work in any city in the south. Capital required from $10 to $200; profits 150 per cent. Call in person for J., 83 Auburn ave., from 12:30 to 2:30 p. m.

AGENTS—Its simplicity sells it. Best envelope and stamp moistener with receiver ever invented; indorsed by the press; also mucilage bottle; closes automatically when through using; big profits; samples by mail 25 cents each or send stamped envelope for terms. Beiser Manufacturing Co., 75 York street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

WANTED—Two live agents for Atlanta and vicinity; also good parties, men or women, for every town and county in the south, to introduce "America's Celebrities," the live book of the year, and one of peculiar interest at this time. Agents are making $5 to $10 per day. Exclusive territory given. Apply or write at once to D. E. Luther, publisher, 66 and 68 Whitehall street, Atlanta, Ga.

AGENTS WANTED to manufacture and sell my patent wall paper cleaner; best on earth. Cost 3c., sells for 25c. Send 3c. stamp for particulars. J. C. Hochhaus, St. Paul, Minn.

AGENTS, sent 25 cents for receipt and instructions how to manufacture wall paper cleaner; easily made and used; makes no dirt. Edward Mueller, 1211 Bates evenue, Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS make big money selling Crystal Washing machines and dish washers. Exclusive territory; particulars. Crystal Washing Machine Co., Columbus, O.

WANTED—Agents acquainted where they reside. If you cannot sell our article you cannot sell anything. Retails for $3.75. Address "Lightning," 235 Levant st., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—Local agents in every town and city in state for the Employes' Mutual Aid Society; good opening for right man; first-class references required. Address 401 and 402 Norcross building.

AGENTS wanted for the only practical lamp chimney protector in the world; sells at sight; send for particulars. American Inventors' Company, 43 John street, New York.

WANTED—Agents, male and female, to handle a quick selling household article; 12,000 sold in Cleveland; commission large. Stilboma Company, 514 Century building, Cleveland, O.

LOCAL representative—one familiar with medical batteries preferred. Liberal inducements. Address, with references, Automatic Battery Company, 100 Washington street, Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS—Make $14 a day selling Williams' immense dollar ink sets. Williams' Ink Works, 18 Desbrosses street, New York.

AGENTS to sell our new gaslight burner; makes kerosene lamps give a brilliant gaslight; no chimney; no wick; no smoke; costly outfit free to active workers. Beware of imitations. Standard Brass Co., Mf'rs, 5th and Walnut st., Cincinnati, O.

A.—AGENTS wanted everywhere for a new premium plan, suitable in every retail store and saloon; good terms to the right man. 42 St. Paul building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

AGENTS—Greatest offer given by any newspaper—50 cents to agents on each dollar. The Catholic News is indorsed by the Catholic bishops, priests and eminent writers as the leading Catholic family weekly. Subscription price one year by mail $1—canvassers are allowed the large commission of 50 cents on each $1. Agents wanted in every Catholic parish in every city and town. Experience not necessary. Write for sample copy. Address The Catholic News, 13 Barclay street, New York.

WANTED—Agents. Either sex, in every county for the Fine Art Self-Interpreting New Testament. In addition to the aids and helps which form an encyclopedia of Biblical knowledge, it contains over 100 photographic views selected and described by Dr. Lee, author of "Making of a Man." They show the places as they appear today where the principal events in the life of the Savior transpired. No such attractive and useful edition of the New Testament has ever been published. Sells at sight. Liberal terms to the right parties. Address H. C. Hudgins & Co., No. 223 Kiser building, Atlanta, Ga.

AGENTS WANTED for the celebrated Ateshian non-narcotic pure Turkish cigarettes; send 10c, 25c or $1 for sample. M. Ateshian, 26 Tremont street, Boston, Mass. feb23-3m sun wed

WANTED—Two general agents. Women preferred. Also local agents. Corset works, Ann Arbor, Mich. mar 4—4t wed sat

WANTED—General agents to employ subagents on Dictionary of United States history; sells at sight; agents report 39 orders in 39 calls; 200 orders in 450 calls. Address Puritan Publishing Co., 36 Bromfield street, Boston, Mass. feb 23—26t sun

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE. Our wonderful novelties pay $4 daily sure. No experience required. Demand never supplied. Catalogue free. Sample 10c. Aluminum Novelty Co., 335 Broadway, New York. feb23-21t su

AGENTS WANTED in every county in Georgia, North and South Carolina to work the cheapest and best life and accident insurance on the market. Liberal contracts can be obtained by applying to Julius A. Burney, manager, 600 the Grand, Atlanta, Ga. dec 29 12t sun

WANTED AGENTS—To sell sash locks and door holders. Sample sash lock free by mail for 2-cent stamp. Best sellers ever invented. Best weights. $12 a day. Write quick. Brohard & Co., Box 32, Philadelphia. feb 2—26t sun

AGENTS—Hustlers make $5 daily selling the only revolving griddle cake turner. Sample 20c. O. E. Mickel, sole manufacturer, Haverhill, Mass. feb23-13t su.

SEND 10 CENTS for sample of our excellent Catarrh Cure. Agents wanted. Blanchard Manufacturing Co., P. O. Box 658, Cincinnati, O. feb16—5t-sun

$170 A MONTH for No. 1 general agents. References and security for goods required. Address Factory 900 Summit street, Toledo, O. march 1—tf sun

MISCELLANEOUS.

OUR specialty is packing and shipping household goods. Repairing and upholstering furniture neatly done. Gibson Bros., 146½ Peachtree.

TAKE GAS to have your teeth extracted without pain, safe and pleasant. Dr. E. T. Morgan, 66½ Whitehall street.

CHAMPION TRICK RIDER of the world, Sid Block, at the Trocadero Tuesday evening at 8:30 p. m. Tickets issued at Rhodes, Snook & Haverty's Furniture Co. free of charge, 6 Peachtree street.

I HAVE 100 different varieties of roses—strong, thrifty bushes; all the new and favorite varieties; every one guaranteed true to name. Call or write for prices. J. C. Bucher, 23 South Broad street.

GARDEN SEEDS and Flower Seeds; a full line of fresh garden seed; also a fine assortment of flower seeds; everything you need in your garden or flower yard. J. C. Bucher, 23 South Broad street.

WHAT do you suppose is the reason the Cafeteria is feeding more people than any other restaurant in Georgia?

FREE—The most interesting booklet on "Phonography" ever published. If you wish to learn shorthand, send for it. Only a few left. The Atlanta Business college, corner Whitehall and Alabama.

FOR RENT—Two ten room houses, modern improvements, on car line, near in, good street, $35 per month; possession at once. Inquire at Rhodes, Snook & Haverty Furniture Company. mar 8 2t

LADY (middle aged) teacher of Spanish, French and German, wants unfurnished room in return for lessons or Parisian dressmaking. Address Mrs. M., this office.

WANTED—Everybody who has dandruff or any scalp diseases to try T-Berry Cream; sure cure or money refunded. Price 25 cents; sold only by Equitable pharmacy.

ALL advertising is not placed in these columns because it is cheaper. This one is here to get you to eat at the Cafeteria. feb 23-4t su.

FOR SALE—Machinery.

FOR SALE—One seven-inch four-sided H. B. Smith molder. One fifteen and one seventy-five-horse engine and eighty-horse boiler, which can be seen running at our factory in the rear of 90 Decatur street. Will sell cheap for cash or will exchange for lumber and shingles. Traynham & Ray.

FOR SALE—Otto gas engine, 4-horse power; in first-class order; also a horse clipping machine, $20. Apply at 110 Whitehall.

FOR SALE—New, four ton ice machine, five ton ice machine, six ton ice machine. Erected and guaranteed. Atlanta Machine Works. mar 8 3t sun tues fri

BOARDERS WANTED.

TWO LOVELY downstairs rooms with best table board in private family near in; modern conveniences. Board, Constitution.

BOARD—Two gentlemen can find comfortable rooms, excellent board, in small private family where there are no other boarders; close in; references. "E," Constitution.

WANTED BOARDERS—249 Whitehall, corner Fair, rooms and board, quiet, comfortable home in modern house, newly furnished, high, healthy location.

WANTED—Boarders, at 368 Peachtree st., desirable rooms and table. Mrs. J. M. Westmoreland.

ROOMS AND BOARD—Two neatly furnished rooms with board, close in. References exchanged. 10 West Ellis street.

REASONABLE RATES for first-class board and rooms at 66 North Forsyth; low rates to table boarders.

CASA VENIO, 27-29 Auburn avenue; permanent and transient boarders can obtain first-class board and rooms at reasonable rates.

YOUNG MEN to board in private family at $3.50 per week, with all the home comforts. 54 Brotherton street.

WANTED BOARDERS—Few boarders for comfortable rooms, best of neighborhood, at 131 Washington street. Mrs. A. Morrison.

WANTED—A couple or two gentlemen to board in private family. Every convenience, also telephone. "Phenix," care Constitution.

WOULD LIKE to have a couple of nice boarders; references exchanged; north side; large lot; beautiful shade. 401 Kiser building.

MISS GAILLARD, of Rome, has taken 172 Ivy street; house is centrally located and newly furnished. Boarders desired either with or without rooms.

BOARDERS WANTED—Several young men can get comfortable rooms and good board very reasonable at 93 Auburn avenue, corner Courtland. mar 8 4t

A FEW MORE boarders can be accommodated at 193 Whitehall street; board and lodging $3 per week.

WHAT do you suppose is the reason the Cafeteria is feeding more people than any other restaurant in Georgia?

BOARDERS WANTED—Rooms with or without board; table board a specialty. Capitol House, 46 E. Mitchell street.

A COUPLE can secure elegant room and board at reasonable rates. "The Duncan," next door to postoffice.

YOUNG men can secure elegant rooms and board at reasonable rates at "The Duncan," next door to postoffice.

CHOICE, well furnished front room, near business center, with or without board, reduced rates. 27 Markham street.

BOARDERS WANTED—Rooms with board in private family; terms reasonable. 95 Trinity avenue. Mrs. J. J. Tildon.

LARGE, nicely furnished front room with board at 21 W. Baker street, two doors from Peachtree.

WANTED—Boarders in bright rooms; good fare; ten minutes' walk from capitol. Also stable for rent. 127 Capitol avenue.

VERY CENTRAL—First-class boarding house, 13 Trinity, six rooms partly furnished, or unfurnished. Family may board with renters. Address D., Constitution.

BOARDERS WANTED—Young men can secure good board, comfortable rooms at 115 W. Harris; reasonable rates.

BOARDERS WANTED—Nice, cheerful rooms with electric bells, good service, fare the best the market affords. The house just thoroughly renovated and refurnished. 47 Houston street.

WANTED BOARDERS—The Gardien, 50 Houston street, elegant family hotel for permanent and transient guests. Mrs. J. H. Bremer. mar6-2t fri sun

HAVE taken 185 in connection with 187 South Pryor. Lovely location; newly elegantly furnished; excellent fare; close in. sat sun

WANTED—At 103 Washington street, boarders for large front room and one side room; excellent fare; location unsurpassed. mar1-9t-1 3 5 7 8 10 12 14 15

THREE BLOCKS from Aragon; furnace heat; lovely home; first-class accommodations; terms reasonable. 296 Peachtree. mar6-3t

IF YOU ARE boarding, why not board where you can get the comforts of home living? Try the Bonaventure, 32 Houston street. Everything first-class at popular prices. mch 5 7t

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—Call at Atlanta Dental parlors, Norcross building, and have your teeth extracted without the slightest pain. Their crown and bridge work is done in a skillful manner at very reasonable prices.

PERSONAL—I want two experienced advertising solicitors. Address Editor, box 270.

A ST. LAMBERT Jersey bull 15 months old; also two Jersey heifers full blood, one a beautiful fawn color, the other of dark points, 10 months old each. "Stock," care Constitution.

DR. E. T. MORGAN extracts teeth without pain; upper or lower sets of teeth $8. 66½ Whitehall.

NOTEHEADS, billheads, statements and cards printed for 75 cents for 500 at Southern Star office, 20 Peters street.

CHAMPION TRICK RIDER of the world, Sid Block, at the Trocadero Tuesday evening at 8:30 p. m. Tickets issued at Rhodes, Snook & Haverty's Furniture Co. free of charge, 6 Peachtree street.

FREE—$100 BICYCLE FREE—In order to introduce our matchless Barnato 1896 wheel, we will ship free of charge to any part of the United States one of our celebrated ladies' or gents' bicycles, not only to each of three persons who obtain the greatest number of words out of the letters in "The Barnato Bicycle Company," but also to those who equal the amount of words obtained by any one of the first three. For conditions of contest send stamped addressed envelope to the Barnato Bicycle Co., Medinah Temple, Chicago. Agents wanted. Write at once.

HAVE YOUR eyes fitted with our celebrated crystal lenses; expert optician; no charge for testing the eyes at Delkin's, 69 Whitehall street.

THE NOISY cornet and Trombone have been superseded at the Cafeteria by the violin, piano and clarionet.

MARRY—Send 10c. for matrimonial paper published monthly. Wealthy patrons. Personal introductions. Mr. and Mrs. Drake, 155 Washington st., Chicago.

"BRIGHT EYES"—How many rings have you on your fingers? And your poor husband. How nice he would look with one of our new rings; let us show you the line. Delkin's, 69 Whitehall street.

KEEPING UP with the dry goods men. The Spencer, 12 Walton street, will commence Monday 9 a. m. and for ten minutes every hour, beginning with each hour, will sell two glasses of beer for 5 cents. This special sale of beer will continue throughout the week.

LADIES—Free—I will gladly send to any lady free a receipt that gave me a marvelous complexion; no cosmetic; perfectly wholesome. Mrs. Nellie F. Miller, box C, 951 Kalamazoo, Mich. feb16-26t-sun-w

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR—Write for free information how to remove hair permanently without slightest injury to skin; superior to electric needle. Curtis Co., 186 32d street, Chicago. feb 9—5t sun

PERSONAL—After you have tried everything else and want to be cured at once of gonorrhea and gleet, also syphilis in its worst form. Never fails. Confidential, box 40, Atlanta, Ga. sat sun

PILES AND FISTULA treated; no knife used; no pain; no detention; no cure, no pay. Dr. Tucker, 16 North Broad street. oct 27-20t su.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR removed from face, arms, neck, etc. We will send the great French Depilatory, Lavender Paste, free of charge. Use it and buy if pleased. Does not contain lime. It is put up in French cut glass toilet bottles. Inclose five 2-cent stamps. Lavender Paste Co., 544 Fifth St., Louisville, Ky. feb9-13t su

ROOMS—With or Without Board.

FOR RENT—New and nicely furnished rooms with board, also two unfurnished rooms for housekeeping, reasonable, on Pine street car line. 157 Summit avenue.

FOR RENT—Four rooms and hall, private bath; also rooms with board. 98 West Peachtree street.

NICE, large furnished rooms, with or without board at 76 Washington street; special rates to young men. sat sun

FOUND.

FOUND—Yellowstone whisky, 10c a drink. The Spencer, 12 Walton street.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

WANTED—Man of high ability can secure management of big industry coming here if competent. Salary $2,500 to $3,000 and more second year if services increase the business. Address President, general delivery.

I OFFER $20,000 stock in a company which will pay 10 per cent dividend and $2,000 salary to the man who will manage it successfully. Address Corporation, general delivery.

$265 BUYS a business that will pay you $20 to $30 per week above all expenses. Call and investigate at 170 Whitehall street.

ONE OF THE BEST retail grocery businesses in city with a large line of good customers—a big chance for some one. Address W. D., care of this office.

HAVE $5,000 to invest in paying wholesale business with position as bookkeeper. Address "Candid," care Constitution.

WANTED—To sell large stock of books of the publications of C. O. Tice & Co., at great loss. Address "Youth," care of Constitution.

$225 AVERAGED each week for the last four years by placing $10; dividends paid weekly; can withdraw any time. Chance of a life time. C. E. Cooper & Co., Covington, Ky. mch8-2t-sun

WANTED—Partner with $3,000 capital, half interest in an old established and paying business. Address G., care Constitution. feb 29-sat su tu thur sat su tu.

$100 INVESTED now under our plan should make you $1,000 in next 60 days. Free book and full particulars explaining our safe method of dealing in grain and stocks sent upon application. Now is the time to make money. Prices are advancing rapidly Opportunities for successful speculation were never better. Business strictly confidential. Jordan & Co., Columbia building, New York.

FOR SALE—Drug store in Douglasville; only one other drug store in place; good chance to make money; terms to suit; other business requires all owner's time. Address Box 5, Douglasville, Ga.

WANTED—Lady or gentleman with small capital to take interest in new invention, make a fortune. H., Constitution.

BAR FIXTURES—$400 cash, original cost $900, French plate mirror, front and back counters, 2 screens, 2 beer coolers complete, cherry and mahogony woods. The two sets are for front and back room. Bar complete. Apply to M. O. Bowdoin, the real estate agent, Griffin, Ga.

FOR SALE, CHEAP—One complete sawmill outfit, 12x20 stationary engine and tubular boiler with gang edger. Call on T. W. Baxter & Co., 210 Norcross building, Atlanta, Ga. mar 8 1m

FOR SALE OR RENT—Three story hotel, containing about fifty rooms, situated at railroad station within fifty miles of Atlanta. Owner wishes to realize on property and will sell for half its cost. Address P. O. box No. 664, Atlanta.

FOR SALE—Two-chair barber shop at a sacrifice. Call at once. 141 Marietta street.

FOR SALE—Lease, fixtures and furniture of twenty-room hotel; block from depot; full of boarders; rent $50 per month; $300 buys it; parties going north. Apply to A. J. West & Co.

WANTED—Man with $350 cash who has nerve enough to invest in a good business and not expect to be cashier or president in a national bank for the trivial amount invested; a good opening for man; no boys need answer. Address Pete O. Kayme, care Constitution.

RARE CHANCE to buy all or interest in leading mercantile business; best town in Georgia; investigation invited. Address H. B., Constitution office. mch8-3t-sun

INVEST your surplus with the Atlanta Loan and Investment Co. It pays 8 per cent (4 per cent every six months) free of state, county and city taxes. Call at 811 Equitable building.

A REMARKABLE OFFER—Send 4 cents in stamps, a lock of your hair, name, age, sex, leading symptoms and receive a scientific diagnosis of your disease free. Address J. C. Batdorf, M. D., Grand Rapids, Mich. feb16-13t-sun

HOTEL PROPERTY FOR SALE—A rare bargain; situated in the most healthy section of Florida—for sale, a 50-room hotel, furnished for $3,500 on easy terms. Address W. V. L., Constitution office. Would sell half interest. sat su.

SYSTEMATIC speculation; $1,500 made in thirty days on $100; Now is your chance; markets very active; our book on speculation and daily market letter furnished free. Frederick Wiggins & Co., 135 VanBuren street, Chicago. feb16-13t-sun

$100 PER MONTH, or more. Chances to make money by speculation are better now than ever. Nice incomes are made from small investments. Wheat and stocks offer excellent opportunities for those with limited means to make money. We always work for customers' interests. Write for advice and book showing how to do it free, Comack & Co., 29 Broadway, New York. nov24-sun-wed

SPECULATION—Send your speculative orders for grain, provisions and stock to a reliable house. We solicit orders on margins. Our daily market letter sent free on request; also our book, "Profitable Trading." Our facilities are unexcelled. McKenzie, Turner & Co., 418 Western Union building, Chicago. jan19 13t sun

ATTENTION! FREE—Booklets with information and safe plan for successful money making in grain and stocks. Write at once. Lincoln & Co., 103, 144 LaSalle st., Chicago. jan26 52t sun

HOW TO MAKE MONEY—If you have any idle money and would like to know how to make a good profit on same every month, send for copy of my prospectus on co-operative speculation in Wall street. Have never lost a dollar for a client on this plan. References furnished with prospectus. E. Mortimer Pine, banker and broker, 39 Broadway, New York. jan 12 tf sun

TO PARTY with $5,000 to $10,000 cash to invest in general mercantile business, splendid opportunity may be had by addressing "B," Gordon, Ala. feb 23 10t sun

FOR SALE—One-fourth interest in well-established sash, door and blind business of thirty years' standing. For particulars address "Manufacturer," care Constitution. mar1-2t-sun

MAKE MONEY by successful speculation! Send for our free guide. Orders executed in the regular way. Ours is not a "syndicate" or "systematic". plan. Comstock, Coates & Co., Rialto building, Chicago. feb 19—4t sun

FOR SALE—Bicycles.

SEE "THE HOFFMAN" before buying your '96 mount. It is the strongest and finest finished wheel on the market. Alexander's, 69 and 71 North Pryor street.

BICYCLE TIRES (hose pipe), high grade, with pump, $6 per pair; $3.50 single tire; cash with order. Bicycle Tire Co., 60 Federal st., Boston, Mass. P. O. Box 2135.

FOR SALE—$125 Remington bicycle for $40. Can be seen at 196 Woodward avenue.

DON'T BUY A BICYCLE until you see "The Hoffman," if you do you will regret it. Sold by Alexander, 69 and 71 N. Pryor street.

BARGAINS IN BICYCLES—Stearn's Special, nearly new, $50; '94 Columbia, splendid condition, $30; '93 Victor, splendid condition, $25; '93 Rambler, fair condition, $15; '94 Pheonix, splendid condition, a rare bargain, $25; Humber, fair condition, $15; '95 Waverly, good condition, $35; boys' cushion-tired wheel, $5. I also have the largest stock of new wheels in the city, ranging in price from $25 up. Largest and best equipped repair shop in the city. I am prepared to do all kinds of difficult repairing and can also make duplicate parts for all machines. Prompt attention given to out-of-town orders. In order to introduce my catalogue of sundries, on receipt of 10c. will send postpaid choice of the following articles, regular price of which is 25c.: Holdfast luggage carrier, bicycle lock and chain. repair outfit in nice case, three sticks Dixon's chain graphite. This offer is good for ten days only to non-residents. W. D. Alexander, 69 and 71 N. Pryor st.

"THE HOFFMAN" BICYCLE is admitted to be the strongest and prettiest wheel built. See it and be convinced. Alexander's, 69 and 71 N. Pryor street.

TYPEWRITERS AND SUPPLIES.

A SECOND-HAND Remington typewriter. Good condition, cheap for cash. L. E., 102 N. Pryor street.

New Williams typewriter	$98 50
Williams (shop-worn)	65 00
Williams (fine writer)	50 00
Williams (second-hand)	45 00
Remingtons	$25 to 35 00
Yost	25 00

Mimeographs and supplies. Edwin Hardin, southern agent Williams Typewriter, 15 Peachtree. mar 8—3t sun tues thur

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—$1,700; a bargain; on Rawson street; five-room house, lot 40x114; terms to suit buyer. Address Owner, Journal office.

WHY PAY RENT when I can sell you a new 8-room house, beautifully finished in hard oil, handsome reception hall, two staircases, hot and cold water and electric bells, situated on good street, north side, in good neighborhood, on terms $50 cash, $50 per month? Fitzhugh Knox, 8½ West Alabama street.

EXCHANGE your crowded city lot for home at Kirkwood or East End before spring. 8 East Alabama street.

FOR SALE—I have several of the most complete and well finished houses with 5 to 9 rooms in West End on beautiful lots and best streets. They have water, gas, lighted with electricity, bells, sewer connections, sink in kitchens, bathroom, closets, tile walks and beautiful cabinet mantels. City appraisers say they are the most complete of any dwellings in West End. They are just finished and I will sell you one on a small cash payment and balance monthly, and will take good vacant or improved property in part payment. Young A. Gresham, owner, 41 South Broad street.

WE WILL BUILD nice cottage at Kirkwood or East End for small cash payment, balance not much more than rent. 8 East Alabama street.

FOR SALE—New 8-room house, north side, reception hall, two staircases, hot and cold water and electric bells, large closets, hard oil finish throughout. Small cash payment, balance monthly or long time. Will take real estate to value of $1,500 as part payment. Fitzhugh Knox, 8½ West Alabama street.

BEAUTIFUL 6-room house, close in, near Peachtree, only $3,750. Prettiest Forest avenue lot 20 per cent cheaper than any place on the street. New ten-room Peachtree home, $10,000. Above places on your own terms. Peachtree road lots and acreage; also Florida lands to exchange for city renting property. J. P. McGrath, 611 Norcross building.

FOR SALE—New 5-room house, beautifully finished in hard oil, good street, $25 cash, $25 per month. Fitzhugh Knox, 8½ West Alabama street.

CHANCE OF YOUR LIFE to get a gem of a house in West End cheap; $2,600; terms easy; you don't get this kind often. Call or address 410 Norcross building.

FOR SALE—Sixty acres good land right at Kalula Junction, where A. and F. railroad crosses S. G. and N. A. railroad, will sell for $300 cash. Will make splendid truck farm or vineyard. Just thirty-seven miles south of Atlanta. Address W. P. Horne, Griffin, Ga.

BEAUTIFUL, new, cheap homes on small monthly payments or nice vacant lots in West End. Southern Real Estate Bureau, Temple Court. All kinds of property to exchange.

FOR SALE OR RENT—A large corner lot fronting 100 feet on the most desirable portion of Jackson street, with a 9-r. brick house in splendid condition, modern; two story barn, two servants' houses. A bargain. 401 Kiser building.

FOR SALE—A lot in a few hundred feet of Jackson street, 50x200; belongs to a non-resident. I am instructed for considerable less than cost. Terms easy. No. 401 Kiser building.

VACANT LOT, West End; will sell cheap and build a house and take small payments. Call and see me.

9-ROOM residence, Pryor street, $4,250; vacant lot, Pryor street, $1,300; 12-room house, renting for $40, $3,500. James A. Gifford, 311 Norcross building.

D. Morrison, 47 East Hunter Street.

5-R. H. with gas, water and sewer connections, on fine large lot 57x175 in the best residence portion of Whitehall street at a less price than a vacant lot is worth. Terms easy and price this week only $72 per front foot or say $4,100.

7 R. H. with servant's house, barn, stable and other outbuildings. The lot is high, very choice and large 300x534, in all nearly four acres. Has fine shade trees, fruit trees, grape vines and small fruits; in fact it is an especially fine garden spot. The location is excellent, being on Battle Hill avenue near the electric car line. This place was appraised at $6,200 three years ago. Titles perfect. I will sell on easy terms this week for $3,750.

RAILROAD engineers employed by the Southern railroad, who want to live within call distance and who need a large house, can buy a choice eight-room house and nice lot on easy terms at the low price of $2,500.

5 R. H. on high lot 50x100 out S. Pryor within call distance of the Southern shops. Small cash payment, balance monthly, this week for $1,600.

305-ACRE fruit, corn and cotton farm near Fairburn, for $18 per acre, worth $25.

5 R. H. and ten-acre truck or market garden in a high state of cultivation. A number of choice young fruit trees, very large scuppernong and other grape vines, two fine springs and an excellent well of water on the place. About 7 acres in rich bottom land; the neighborhood is choice; less than three-fourths mile from the electric car line and only three and one-half miles from the center of the city. This place has been valued at $5,000, but the owner is moving out of the state and will sell for cash at the low price of $3,700, or on time for $3,850.

THE reason that I am busy every day selling homes this early in the season is that home-seekers have found out that my office is headquarters for big bargains and easy terms. I sold a man a home last week for $25 cash and $15 per month, and I will do as well for the reader this week. If you want a small or large home, renting property or vacant lots on easy payments or spot cash, it will pay you to call and see my list of big bargains in city and farm property. D. Morrison, real estate, loan and renting agent, 47 East Hunter street.

Geo. J. Dallas, 23 S. Broad Street.

VACANT LOT close to the Capitol, 50x90; a nice residence lot at half its value if sold at once, $1,850.

VACANT LOT, Cherry street, within 2 blocks of Gordon street car line; very cheap., $400.

6-R. H., East Hunter, water and gas; all modern, $2,750.

7-R. H., East Georgia Avenue; very nice, $2,500.

FIVE 3-R. HOUSES, Wells st., rent for $25; houses new, $3,500.

5-R. H., Rhodes st., 62x72, $1,250.

6-R. H., Auburn ave., 42x200; close in, $2,500.

VACANT LOT, 77x160, Juniper st., per foot, $35.

George Ware, 22 W. Alabama Street.

$350—Fancy corner lot, 50x100; very cheap.

$500—Good three-room house, water main in front, monthly payments.

$750—Nice lot in West End, 50x150; good street.

$1,000—Five-room house on north side, worth $1,800.

$1,500—Five-room cottage, close in, on south side, easy payments.

$1,500—Five-room cottage, lot 55x175 with good two-room house on 30-foot street in rear.

$2,500—Beautiful new 5-room cottage, water, gas, electric bells, cabinet mantels, clubhouse grates, hard oil finish, on very easy terms.

$2,000—Seven-room house on Georgia avenue, nice place, small cash payment.

$2,100—Washington street, east front, 50x190, near Georgia avenue; cheap.

$1,800 buys good 5-room cottage near Capitol avenue.

$2,500—"Golly what a bargain"—6-room new residence, corner lot, 50x133.

$5,000—Nine-room residence, first-class street, close in, on north side, 72 feet front, rents for $40 per month; will take another piece of property in part pay; just out of the quarter-mile circle.

398 Jackson street. Go look at this beautiful cottage home, beautiful inside finish, mirror mantels, clubhouse grates, water, gas and all modern conveniences, lot 60 feet, east front; call for price.

$6,555—Lovely 10-room residence, nothing in the city prettier, has every modern convenience; see this.

Ponce de Leon avenue, splendid lot to exchange for rent paying property.

Inman Park for sale very cheap or for exchange.

Peachtree street. I have a few rare bargains, both in homes and in vacant lots; come and see about these.

GEORGE WARE.

For Sale by J. Henly Smith, No. 12 W. Alabama Street, Hillyer Building. Telephone No. 225.

A very handsome new residence; modern style; elegant finish; north side.

A nice home in West End; fine location; large lot; every convenience.

Superior vacant lots, West End.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Real Estate For Sale by Mallard & Stacy, 30-32 E. Alabama St.—Telephone 1209.

$500 cash each for 2 lots 53x150 adjoining; will sell separately or together; lie perfectly; West End. Good investment or a cheap place to build a home. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$800, corner lot, 66½ front by 90 deep, on Orme street, a bargain. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$1,450, corner lot on South Pryor street, 56x150, east face, paved street, car line in front. Nothing like it at such a price. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama St. Telephone 1209.

$1,500, Queen street, West End. Beautiful east face lot, near Gordon street, 66 foot front by 150 deep. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$1,800, easy terms, corner lot on W. Pine street, 50x120, will build house to suit purchaser on easy terms. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$2,000 cash, just think of it! 60 feet front on Jackson street, near North avenue. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$2,250—Easy terms, 5-r. h. on Crew street near Jefferson. Lot 50x190. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$2,300—Georgia avenue, handsome 7-r. cottage, gas, water, bath, etc. Lot 50x120. $300 cash, balance easy. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$2,400—Splendid elevated lot on Merritt's avenue. Very cheap. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$2,500—Nice 5-r. house on South Pryor St., paved street, etc. Lot 50x300. Easy terms. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$2,500—South side, near Whitehall street, 2-story, 7-r. house, nice lot, reasonable terms. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$2,500—West End house, 6-r. cottage, very desirable. Lot 75x200. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$2,625—Gordon street, West End. The finest vacant lot on the street, 75x200. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama St. Telephone 1209.

$2,650—North avenue, near West Peachtree street, vacant lot, 50x190. The only one left, worth $3,000. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$3,500—Renting property pays 14 per cent on the above amount and keeps always rented. Lot 50x200. With it four nice houses. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$3,500—Highland avenue, near Jackson street, 2-story, 7-r. house, nice lot worth $4,500. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$3,500—6-r. house, nicely located on corner lot in West End, will take other property worth $1,500 to $1,600 in exchange as part payment. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$3,600—South Pryor street, lot 50x190, near in and very desirable. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$4,000—Luckie street, very near in, 8-r. house, a bargain at the price asked. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama St. Telephone 1209.

$4,000—Irwin street, near Jackson street, several 6-r. cottages, gas and water, etc. Lot 50x200. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$4,200—Spring street, 2-story, 8-r. brick, all conveniences, splendid neighborhood, $150 cash, balance $30 per month. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$4,500—North side, elegant new 2-story, 8-room house, splendid lot, every convenience, nicely decorated, will take vacant lot as part payment. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$4,500—Very reasonable terms, 2-story, 8-r. modern house near Gordon street, West End, large lot, 66 feet front. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$4,000 each for 6 beautiful east front lots, 100x400 on Peachtree road, just this side of the far-famed "Brookwood" home of Mr. Thompson's. They are beauties. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$5,000—Merritt's avenue, 2-story, 7-r. house and very desirable stable, etc., only $1,000 cash required. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$5,500—New 2-story, 8-r. house, every possible convenience. Lot 56x200, south side; in splendid neighborhood. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$6,500—Inman Park, one of the finest 2-story 8-room residences in the park. Liberal terms. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$6,500—Spring street, near North avenue, beautiful 2-story, 9-room residence, corner lot, 60x190, very cheap. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$7,000—Capitol avenue, corner lot, 50x140, splendidly built and finished 2-story, 9-r. home, $1,900 cash, balance $50 per month. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama St. Telephone 1209.

$7,000—Forest avenue, handsome residence of 8 rooms, all conveniences, easy terms. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$7,500—2-story, 8-r. modern home, all conveniences, between the two Peachtrees. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$7,500—Boulevard, one of the finest homes on this residence street, 2-story, 8 rs., every convenience, elevated east front lot. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$7,750—North avenue, the very best residence on this very select avenue, 2-story, 8-rooms, all conveniences, nice and spacious lot. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$8,000—Ponce de Leon circle, the finest 2-story, 8-r. residence ever offered in north Atlanta for this price, beautifully decorated and finished. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$8,000—2-story, 9-r. house on one of the principal residence streets in north Atlanta; situation of property and lay of lot can't be beat; fronts 66 feet, being an extra width lot. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$8,500—Courtland street, 2-story, 9-r. residence in the best part of the street. Would make a very desirable home. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$9,000—Piedmont avenue, the prettiest part of the avenue, elegant 2-story slate roof house of 9 rooms. Lot 64x200, nice shade. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$9,000—A 2-story slate roof up to date house on corner lot on West Peachtree street, 75x200, with stable. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$10,500—Merritt's avenue, near Peachtree street, the finest 10-r. residence on the street. Lot 50x200. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$11,000—Near Forest avenue, elegant new 2-story, 10-r. house, every convenience, the finest finish. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$11,000—One block of Peachtree street, on corner lot 75x200, home of 10 rooms, with everything to make its exterior and interior attractive and comfortable. Would take smaller home in part payment. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$13,500—West Peachtree street, the finest home of 11 rooms on the street, the best value for the money in a home that can be bought. Magnificent, large lot with stables, etc. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama. Telephone 1209.

$16,000—Peachtree street, elegant home on corner lot, 90x150, with 14 rooms. The biggest bargain that can be secured on Peachtree street. Mallard & Stacy, 30 & 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$18,500—Magnificent home of 10 rooms, on finest lot in the city, 100x265. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

$26,500—Peachtree street, corner lot, near North avenue, one of the handsomest and best built houses in the city. Mallard & Stacy, 30 and 32 East Alabama street. Telephone 1209.

MONDAY WE ARE READY ---

With our Spring Exhibit in all branches. Tne new Silks—the new Woolens, new Wash Stuffs, new Spring Capes, new ready-to-wear Suits, new Skirts, new Shirt Waists, new stuff every way you turn.

Dress-making Department ready for spring business Monday. Get in your orders before it is too late. - - - - - - - - - - - -

Shoes At Factory Cost

Till half this big stock is sold. To reduce quickly these prices are made:

$1.75 Women's Dongola Button Shoes, C. S. Opera and square toe, patent tips, broken lots assorted, $1.00.

$2.50 Women's Button and Lace Shoes, all new lasts, cloth and kid tops, $1.69.

$3 Women's Hand Sewed Button and Lace Shoes, Vici Kid stock, $1.95.

$5.00 Women's French Kid Button Shoes, Hand Sewed and turned soles; choice of any in store, $2.98.

$2.50 Men's Calf, Lace and Congress Shoes, plain and cap toes, $1.50.

$5.00 Men's Calf, Lace and Congress Shoes, Hand Sewed, broken lots; choice $2.25.

$5 Men's French Calf, Lace and Congress Shoes, Hand Sewed, stylish lasts, $3.15.

$7.00 Men's French Patent Calf and Shell Cordovan Shoes, Hand Sewed; choice $4.25.

$2.50 Misses' and Children's Button Shoes, odd lots; choice $1.10.

$2.50 Misses Vici Kid Button Shoes, C. S. Opera, square and pointed toes, foxed and plain, $1.50.

$2.50 Women's Satin Slippers, black, white and colors, $1.60.

75c Infants' soft Hand Turned Button Shoes, patent tips, 50c.

Rubber Overshoes

The high cut storm styles and the lower cut Croquet shape; light weights, 29c pair.

7 Button Overgaiters, closing out at half price.

The 50c kinds are of Black Cheviot now 25c pair.

This holds good throughout the stock.

Carpet Floor.

(Space Nearly Doubled.)

Showing everything new. The old is relegated to the background and should be at the approach of Spring. Why buy old, moth-eaten Carpets when the newest and most perfect can be had for the same price.

65c Ingrains, Brussels patterns, per yard, 45c.

55c Ingrains, new room patterns, all wool and a yard wide, 39c.

40c Ingrains, good and heavy, ten different patterns, 25c.

55c Brussels, best 9-wire mottled patterns, 39c.

$1.25 Body Brussels, best makes, 75c.

25c Hemp Carpet, yard wide and heavy, 13c.

65c Linoleums, 8-4 wide, square yard, 45c.

40c Floor Oil Cloths, 8-4 and 4-4 wide, square yard 35c.

Stair Oil Cloth, 25c, 20c and 15c yard.

We make a specialty of fitting up offices. Why not see the largest and best stock ever shown here.

Window Shades, 3x6 feet, 20c.

Also six colors of fine Opaque Shades, fringed, plain or decorated 3x6 feet, best spring rollers, 35c.

Overstocked on Scotch, Holland Shades. Till stock is reduced to normal we will make prices never known on the best Shades in the world.

Infants' Caps.

Infants' White Lace trimmed Caps with ruffles, usually sold at 25c, now 10c each.

Infants' White Lawn Caps with double ruffle all around, the kind you have always seen at 50c, our special price 25c each.

Infants' Dutch Caps, made altogether of embroidery, at the extremely low price of 50c each.

A special lot of Infants' Silk Caps, Lawn Bonnets, Silk Hats, Gingham Bonnets, and such an odd line from last season, entirely new, worth from $1.00 up, to be sold on the quick counter at 25c each.

Tapestry Portieres.

The handsomest lines ever shown here, 10 colorings, wide and heavy. Down to $2.90 a pair.

$4 Chenille Portieres, $2½ pair. 5 colors, double fringed, decorated top and bottom, full size, per pair, $2.50.

$5 Chenille Portieres, new patterns, $3.50 pair.

We're acknowledged headquarters for Rugs.

$3½ Smyrna Rugs for $1.95. Heavy, reversible, fringed; will wear for years without showing wear. 15 different patterns, all new.

$1½ Chenille Rugs, 27x54, 98c.

$6 Royal Axminster Rugs, 3x6 feet, $3.95. The most beautiful colorings ever woven into Rugs.

$4 Fur Rugs, 3x6 feet, $1.95, black, glossy fur; also gray, light or dark, pure white and white tinged with old rose, odorless, and warranted perfect, $1.95, C. O. D.

Art Squares.

Union Ingrain, heavy quality, fringed and reversible, 3x3 yards, $3.50; 3x3½ yards, $4.40; 3x4 yards, $4.90.

Druggets.

All-wool Ingrain Druggets at the extraordinary low prices: 9x9 feet, $4.90; 9x10½ feet $5.75; 9x12 feet; $6.50.

$16½ Japanese Rugs, 9x12 feet, $8.95.

A special lot at such a bargain. We can't repeat the sale. You've seen the grade very heavy, rich, Persian effects, hand woven, imitations of the finest Rugs in the world, 6x9 feet, $4; 3x9 feet, $1.00.

Curtains and Upholstery.

Cotton, Derby and Tapestry for Furniture Coverings and Drapery, values up to $1 yard, 50 inches wide, 60c yard.

The 1896 Shirt Waist

Is a thing of beauty. It is graceful, becoming and best of all it is economical.

Our new lines are all in, and appreciative women will be wise to come for an early selection.

Shirt Waists made with very full bishop sleeves, detachable collars so that match or white collars may be worn; particularly attractive patterns $1.00 each.

Linen Shirt Waists, swell styles, not to be seen in any other store.

Our 50c Shirt Waist is the wonder of the season; such style in its get up, such clean, bright and attractive patterns, big full bishop sleeves nicely laundered, and every size, 50c each.

Very good quality Laundered Shirt Waists made with good full sleeves and in a good assortment of patterns, for a few days only 39c each.

Unlaundered Waists, light ones, dark ones and medium shades; hundreds of styles to select from, 25c each.

The New Silks

Include the richest array it has ever been our pleasure to put before you. Chameleon Effects, Printed Warp Persians and Orientals, Monotones, Satin Stripes, Jacquard weaves, Dresden effects. In fact every good thing is represented. Styles for waists—styles for costumes—sfyles for trimming—all shown in the best lighted silk and dress goods room in America.

Silk Waists.

Including a line from $2.50 to $12.50 each, made up in particularly attractive styles.

SPECIAL—Habatin Silk Waist, lined all through, made in black and white checks, and a complete assortment of desirable stripes, full new sleeves, $2.50 each.

Douglas, Thomas & Davison.

The Hang of a Skirt

Is all important. You should see the "hang" of ours; we labored over them, but it has been worth our trouble; we have the right things.

A SKIRT FOR $1.00.

It is 120 inches round the bottom, made of navy or black twilled Cheviot and simply $1.00 each.

Black Mohair Skirts, Figured Mohair Skirts; also black, 144 inches round the bottom, lined all through with rustle cambric and velveteen bound, $2.50 each.

Send size of waist and length in front when ordering.

Good quality Mohair Skirt, all lined through, yard wide at bottom and velveteen bound; an all round good, Skirt for $4.00 each.

Our winner for 1896. Skirt No. 500, made full, yard wide, bound with velveteen and to be had in black or navy Serge, or black Mohair, a graceful Skirt of excellent value. Out of town people can order this number with confidence. Send waist measure and length in front. $5.00 each.

Silk finished Mohair Skirts, really almost exactly like silk in effect. New patterns of material. Skirts 5 1-2 yards wide, $7.50 each.

New Cotton Stuffs

We can only ask that you come and see our new things—the novelties. We don't know how to tell you how lovely they are.

PRICE IS THE STORY HERE.

5,000 yards solid colored Chambray, perfect goods, to be cut from full pieces, but positively none at wholesale. 2 1-2c yard.

New Crown Percales, patterns as good as any made. Big lot just in. 7 1-2c yard.

Seersuckers in short lengths, as they come from the mills, 2 to 10 yard lengths, and the grade always sold at 10c yard. These 5c yard.

Crinkled Moire Plisse, the makers tell us it should be 20c. We closed a big lot at a small price, and here they go—look like silk—lovely designs. 10c yard.

Colored Striped P K's, quality usually sold at 10c yard. These 7 1-2c yard.

New Indigo Prints, some of them slightly imperfect in print; quality just the same as the 7 1-2c ones; to be sold at 4c yard.

Staple Check Ginghams; no store here or elsewhere will sell them so cheaply, 4c yard.

Printed Batistes, 40 inches wide, 1896 patterns, and entirely new fabric, 12 1-2c yard.

Grass Lawns, ruling favorites in wash stuffs; big selection of new patterns, 12 1-2c yard.

Imported India Dimities—always a strong line with us—this season stronger than ever; a good time to select, while the assortment is unbroken.

Kid Gloves.

Whenever Kid Gloves are needed, the Douglas, Thomas & Davison department first comes to mind. You can depend upon Douglas, Thomas & Davison Gloves.

For this week we ask special attention to—

A swell line of two-clasp Pique Gloves, in White, in butter, some with contrasting fourchettes, very heavy embroidery, entirely new, $2.50 and $2.00 pair.

Heavy stitched two-clasp Pique Gloves, in Red, Tans and best staple shades, made up just like those wonderful $2.00 Gloves. These are $1.25 pair.

Sheets and Cases.

Pepperill Sheets, 81 by 90 size, nicely hemmed and torn from the piece, $1.00 pair.

90 by 93 1-2 Sheets, hand hemstitched, made of good heavy round thread cotton, $1.75 pair.

45 by 38 1-2 Cases to match hemstitched sheets, 50c pair.

45 by 36 inch hemmed Cases to match Pepperell sheets, 25c pair.

Dresses to Order.

Our head artist has just returned from New York, and the Douglas, Thomas & Davison department for dressmaking will begin its spring work Monday. Careful study of the New York and adopted foreign styles has been made, and the department is prepared to do even better work than heretofore. Orders will be executed in order taken.

Pattern Suits

In assortments of one-twelfth a dozen each. No duplicates, and styles absolutely confined to Douglas, Thomas & Davison.

New Spring Buttons

In crystal, miniature, jeweled and cut steel effects from smallest trimming sizes to the large wrap sizes. Also a fine assortment of pearl, gold, silver and jet buttons from 5c to $12.00 per dozen.

Belts.

Special line, your choice for 24c in real Russia gilt and silk, black and color gold Belts at 24c, 38c, 48c, 55c up. Fish Scale Rainbow Effect 58c, 72c. Silver Scale in gold or silver 98c.

White Kid Belts 38, 47, 62, 73c.
Chatelain Belt Bags 85c, $1.10 to $3.50.
Shopping Bags, 85c, $1.10 to $3.50.
Novels, 15c.
Monograms, 30c.
Mennen Talcum Powder.
Colgate's Toye Florida Water, 71c.
Buttermilk Soap, 3 cakes, 10c.
Floral Bouquet Soap, 3 cakes, 7c.
Ivory Soap, 6 cakes, 25c.
1 oz bottle Best Extract, choice 25c.
18 inch Wax Doll, 69c.
Hair Curlers, 5c.
Bandeau Bands, 9c.
Empire Bands, 25c.
Side Combs, fancy, 9c piece.
Real Shell Hair Pins, 32c each.
Black Side Combs, 12c.
Whisk Brooms, 8c.
Good Sponges, 5c.
Fancy Frill Elastic, 9c.
Seal Combination Pocketbook, 25c.
Nickel Top Combination Purse, 9c.
Gold Handle Shears 25c.
Rice Buttons, all sizes, 5c card.
Perfection Shoe Dressing, 10c.
Large Ammonia, 5c
Large Machine Oil, 5c.
Vaseline (Chesebrough) 5 and 10c.
Silverware, to close, half price.

Muslin Underwear

About enough of those odd Gowns for two days sale — most of them are somewhat soiled. They were on the Big $1.98 and $1.50 Sales Counter. A dozen or more styles to select from. They will be closed up now in short order at 98c each.

New lot Ladies' Gowns, made as all our Gowns are made—perfect as to shape, style and workmanship—yoke of cluster tucks and double row of Hamburg inserting, equal to any 75c Gown in the market, 50c each.

LADIES' DRAWERS.

Made of good muslin, wide and full trimmed with full ruffle of embroidery and cluster of tucks above, 50c pair.

Few odd things, all more or less soiled and mashed, to be closed from the big underwear sales of the past few months, Corset Covers, Skirts, Chemise and Drawers. Special counters in underwear department.

Spring Capes.

A line like this has never reached Atlanta in the spring time before. We believe all observing women will bear us out in our belief that there exists in Atlanta at all times of the year need for light Wraps. For the first time we fully provide for this need.

The assortment includes swell styles from $40 down, and marvelous values from 50c each and up.

Light weight Capes, full collar and braided in neat designs. Assorted colors, $1.25 each.

Fancy Ribbons.

The fashionable, wide kinds, Dresden and Persian effects, Pompadour and Jardiniere designs, lovely monotones, etc., 40c to $1.00 yard.

New Dress Goods New Trimmings

Opening exhibition Monday and the following week.

A rare collection of high class fabrics including a great many novelties shown only at this store.

Illuminated Covert Cloths, 45 inches wide; imported direct for the D., T. & D. dress goods department, $1.00 yard.

English Clay Worsted in mixed effects, showing two shadings, a fine soft and serviceable fabric 48 inches wide, $1.50 yard.

Tailors' Cassimere, in solid colors, the handsomest plain material yet produced. Fine Twill, and with body enough to make it substantial. 48 inches wide, $2.50 yard.

Real Scotch Tweeds, herringbone and mixed effects, showing two and three toned combinations, 56 inches wide, $3.50 yard. By odds the handsomest tailor Suiting ever imported to this market.

Wool and Silk Persians, woven in very attractive combinations, 42 inches wide, 75c yard.

Dresden Cheviots, in a dainty range of Shadings. Goods that will make into very attractive costumes, 48 inches wide, $1.00 yard.

Chameleon Silk and Mohair Novelties, showing these combined materials to the very best advantage. Some very exclusive effects $1.50 yard.

Mozambiques, light airy and charming, particularly charming for this climate. 45 inches wide. $1.35 yard.

Gloria, Silk and Wool Mixtures, 42 inches wide, $1.25 yard.

Black Dress Goods

How the manufacturers conceive so many new ideas it is impossible for the uninitiated to understand. The 1896 products are far in excess of all previous efforts.

48 inch figured Brilliantines in entirely new effects, 25c yard.

44 inch Figured Brilliantines, $1.00 yard.

46 inch Crepe Mohair, $1.50 yard.

Persian Striped Mohair and Wool Novelty, a very pretty material, $1.00 yard.

Bombay Suiting in Mohair Figures, swell and serviceable, $1.75 yard.

Silk and wool fancy weave, a material really finer than silk and much more effective, 45 inches wide, $3.00 yard.

Special drive of 36 inch French Serge, all wool, 25c yaad.

White Goods.

Of the many good things here we ask special attention to a big deal in India Linens, closed at a very small price and sold at about one-half usual rates—12½c, 10c, 7c, 5c, worth 20c, worth 17½c, worth 12½c, worth 10c.

Checked and Plaid Nainsook—Sheer Plaids, usually sold at 10c, and good staple checks. 7½c yard

Striped Dimities, fine goods, usually sold at double the price we name 10c yard.

India Linen, 32 inches wide, specially good quality, and one we could just as easily get 20c for. 15c yard.

36-inch soft finish Linen Lawn, strictly all linen and the best goods on earth for children's clothing, fine underwear; etc. 35c yard.

Imperial Long Cloth, that soft finish, fine Jones cambric class of goods, in bolts of 12 yards, $1.20 bolt.

40-inch English Nainsook, not Jones, but we would like you to compare this with the Jones Nainsook at 20c yard; in 12 yard bolts at $1.75 bolt.

Your Monogram On Your Stationery

We can provide you a way to put it on yourself; very little trouble and very small cost. Celluloid monogram dies; any letter, almost any monogram, 30c each.

See them at notion counter. Each guaranteed for twelve months.

OUT-OF-TOWN PEOPLE ---

Can be just as well served as over the counter by writing our Mail Order Department. In sending for goods advertised always send orders promptly. We never advertise an article that we have not plenty of—but the biggest lines are often closed in a day's sale. Every item is guaranteed just as represented, and money will be refunded in any case where goods are not satisfactory. - - - -

Stationery

By the ton is the way we place orders. This is why we sell at so much less than other stores. Stationery is not sold by any concern in the United States at retail as cheap as by Douglas, Thomas & Davison.

Dixie Cream—a paper we are selling lots of—smooth finish, good quality, ruled or plain, 15c pound.

Envelopes to match, square, in boxes of 125, for 25c box.

Real Turkish Linen Paper, in both the popular sizes, and in ruled or plain, 18c pound.

Envelopes to match, 5c package.

Real Irish Linen, our own watermark paper, as good as the book stores sell you at 15c quire, put up in handsomely embossed pound boxes. Sold by the pound only, 25c pound.

Envelopes to match this paper put up in the same way, in boxes of 100, 25c box.

Still selling Pads at 2 1-2c each. Not a great many more. When these are gone there will be on more at this price.

Buy Vienna China

There is nothing like it on the earth for all-around reliability—not too good to use. Good enough to please the most fastidious. As attractive in appearance as the highest grade French China, with the quality of strength usually found in much heavier goods only. Purity of color, translucency of color, and its unusual strength place this China on a plane all its own, making it particularly attractive to all appreciative housekeepers.

Special Prices.

Vienna China Game Sets, attractive designs, marked at $15.00, now $10.80.

Vienna China Fish Sets, marked at $35.00, now $25.00.

Vienna China Ice-cream Sets, marked $8.00, now $5.75.

Vienna China Berry Sets, marked $2.50, now $1. 50.

Vienna China Tea Sets, marked $7.50, now $5.60.

Vienna China 10-piece Chamber Sets, marked at $8.00, now $5.00.

Vienna China Dinner Sets of 100 pieces, marked at $32.50, now $22.50.

300 Breakfast Plates, Dresden design, cheap at 25c, to go on bargain Counter, and choice at 12c each.

Ready-Made Suits

Will see their brightest days this spring. The new tailor-made Suits are so well adapted to the universal need. So easy to get, and so much cheaper than any other sort of dress. Nothing can check their success. Square cut English Box Coat Suits of navy or black Cheviot, Skirt of good liberal width, a tip top $7.50 suit. $5 is the D., T. & D. price

Square Cut Reefer Suit made of Scotch and Homespun, tan and brown mixtures, $7.50 each.

Fine English Box Coat Suit of tan and brown mixed Cheviot, new, 5 1-2 yard wide skirt, skirt all lined and coat silk faced, $10.00 each.

Special assortment of fine Suits, only a few of any kind, but a very select assortment, $15.00 to $35.00 each.

Do You Do Fancy Work?

All necessary accessories may be had in the Douglas, Thomas & Davison Fancy Goods Department.

Large Spools Knitting and Crochet Silk, all colors, 5c ball.

Tinted Japanese Crepe Table Covers, with fringe all around, 25c each.

Japanese Gold Crepe in new patterns, 15c yard.

Fringes to match any of our draperies, 10 to 25c yard.

Plain Denims, in art colors, 25c yard.

Stamped Linen Picture Frames. A popular new idea, 15c each.

Linen and Denim Pillow Cases, stamped in our own special designs, 15c each.

Denim Table Covers, sizes 36x36, and in all colors, stamped in new designs, 35c each.

Linen Doilies, stamped on round thread art linens, limited quantity only, 49c dozen.

Center pieces, size 18x18, a line of patterns to be had here only, done on fine art linen, 25c each.

Printed Art Denims, in any shade you please, patterns all new, 25c yard.

Lace Curtains

98c pair. Each Curtain 3 1-2 yards long, 60 inches wide, of splendid wearing quality, beautiful patterns.

$6 Irish Point Curtains, $3.90 a pair. Rich and embroidered.

$7 Irish Point Curtains, $4.50 a pair. Elaborately embroidered.

25c dotted Curtain Swiss, 15c. 40 inches wide, 5 different size dots.

10c Curtain Scrim, 5c.

50c Chenille Curtain Loops, 25c pair.

Handkerchiefs.

Every woman in Atlanta knows the superiority of the Douglas, Thomas & Davison Handkerchief Department.

Those famouse hand-embroidered Handkerchiefs; work done by hand in the European convents; all linen, unlaundered, hemstitched, 10c.

500 dozen Children's colored bordered and white cotton Handkerchiefs, 2 1-2c each.

Swiss embroidered Handkerchiefs for ladies, good lot of patterns, 10c each.

Ladies' soft finish, fine sheer, all linen Handkerchiefs, hemstitched, three different width hems, 10c each.

Children's all linen school Handkerchiefs, hemstitched, the very best handkerchief a child can have, a dozen for 90c.

Ladies' laundered, all linen, hand embroidered Handkerchiefs, beautiful new styles, 25c each.

Men's all linen, soft bleached, hemstitched Handkerchiefs, full size and different width hems, 15c each; $1.75 dozen.

Embroideries and Laces.

The D., T. & D. line includes all the new things, and their prices prove irresistible to every visitor to the department.

Embroidery sale of importers' samples in 4 1-2 yard lengths, sold by the piece, widths up to five inches, including values up to 15c per yard, 35c a piece.

New Butter Laces which are now in greater favor than ever before, a big special lot, in widths up to 12 inches, entirely new assortment worth 50c per yard, special price 15c per yard.

New Linen Batiste Embroideries, with white or butter lace edge, open work and jaconet edge, width up to 9 inches, 1896 patterns.

Butter Colored and Batiste Beading with edging to match at 15c per yard, many included worth up to three times that price.

27 inch Flouncing made to sell at 50c included on the big special counter at 15c yard.

Linen Torchon up to 2 1-2 inches wide, big assortment of patterns, at 10c yard.

34 PAGES

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

PART 2 13-24

VOL. XXVIII ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 8, 1896. PRICE FIVE CENTS

Spring Capes,
Silk Bodices,
Shirt Waists.

Keely Company

Silk Ginghams,
Grass Linens,
Printed Dimities.

"Absolutely the Lowest Prices—Always."

SPRING OPENING AND SALE OF

Novelty Dress Goods.

The Dress Goods supremacy of this store—in Atlanta—has never been more positively demonstrated than by the extraordinary exhibition of highest class fine fabrics which marks our Opening Sale—beginning tomorrow. Our power, prestige and control are such that we are in a position to confine the showing of many of the most beautiful novelties exclusively to this department. They cannot be seen elsewhere in this city, and many are here only in single patterns. The ability to secure a stock of such marvelous magnitude, of such exquisite excellence—representing every artistic design created for this Spring and Summer—is, we believe, not paralleled by any other house in the South.

One splendid and remarkable feature of our colossal aggregation of Dress Goods is the entire absence of anything other than perfectly new goods. Every fold tells its own story. You can almost catch the odor of their recent ocean voyage. Most of them were culled by private importers from the master makers of France, England, Germany and Austria........................

We Want to Sell Them Quick.

That's why they have been marked at popular prices. People have brought the praise "popular prices" into bad repute by subterfuge. We use the two words in their true and literal senses—popular prices prevail here. No matter how elegant, rich, swell and exclusive the fabric, you may buy it at a cost that is delightfully consistent with real economy..................

You may purchase Paris Dress Patterns at Keely Co.'s for less money than you could if you went to one of the shops of that gay capital city..............................

Brief Resume of Our Foreign Weaves.

In order to know their variety and beauty you'll have to look and study. A glance won't suffice. They spread out in prodigal loveliness over four long counters, and tell the story of many textile triumphs..............................

Ten styles in Printed-warp Wool Effects—the spinners and dyers performed a loom miracle when they produced these goods..	69c	Silk-and-wool Taffeta Brocades; there's a fineness and finish and rich distinctiveness to these goods that predestine their popularity..............................	89c
Silk-and-wool Chameleon Novelties, soft colors, soft wool surfaces, a-glint and be-prettied with threads of silk..........	75c	Paris Novelties in Paisly Shawl effects, delicate, subdued, pleasing colors; patterns that we would attempt to praise if we were poets..............................	98c
Persian Dress Goods—all the changes and variations—all the bewildering designs and prismatic color combinations that Orientals dream of..............................	89c	Imported Costume Spring Cheviots—stuffs that invite your confidence—full of style, serviceableness and indescribable goodness, restful colors..............................	$1.39
French Plaids—Spring weights and tints—styles to make a clansman rave, a maze of tangling angles and scores of squares in silk and wool..............................	85c	Crepon Jacquards—they are the peerless ones—the ones that are "specialized" at such stores as Arnold, Constable & Co., of New York—they are here at..............................	$1.75

Furore-making Fabrics.

Etamine Jacquard, Etamine Broche, Onde Broche, Canvas Imperial, Sortie du Bal, Portelle Meteor, Grenadine Flourie, Armure Velour, Picardy Novelties and many other Colored Fancies with arbitrary French names. Come tomorrow and we will introduce you to the aristocratic family. They are grouped for your criticism and choosing.

Dear Old America.

45 separate and distinct styles of American Dress Goods in—

Fine Checks, Beiges, Whip Cords, Tweeds,
Vigoreux, Storm and Cheviot Serges,
Granite Cloth, Diagonals, Camel's-hair and
Sicilians in light and medium colors

All-wool
Silk-and-wool
All-Mohair
Wool-and-Mohair

Thirty-nine Cents
—TO—
Ninety-eight Cents

for street traveling and like wear. Every yard is a big bargain. See them.

Black Dress . . . Goods. . . . . .

The unequaled showing in our great Black Dress Goods department contains many especially handsome and elegant Fabrics for this season's wear. The assortment of weaves and patterns now displayed by us in the fashionable color speaks volumes.

All-wool and Silk-and-wool Crepons, Boursoufle, Mosaique, Minstral, Armures, Plain and Fancy Sicilians, Mohair Glace, Mohair Diagonals, Mohair Canvas, Mohair Crepon, Mohair Serge, Cheviots, Surahs, Drap d'Almas, Batistes and the like.

Nearly one hundred different styles of Black Goods, ranging in price from 15c to $3.50.

Special Bargains for Monday.

Twenty pieces Plain and Figured Mohairs, 25c to 98c.
Twelve pieces Plain and Twilled Uncrushable Mohairs, 73c to $1.75.
Ten styles Black Crepons, recent Paris importation, at $1.25.
Five styles Black Wool and Mohair Crepons at $1.75.
Three styles Wool and Mohair Jacquard Crepons at $2.50.

International Silk Display.

France, England, Switzerland, Germany, Austria, China, Japan and America figure conspicuously in our imperial assembly of fine Silks. We could write a whole newspaper and then fail to adequately describe them.

These Are in the Colored Section.

Taffeta Roye,
Damas Imprime,
Roye Cachmire,
Broderie Imprime,
Damas Riche Imprime,
Pompadour Taffetas,
Chene Plaid Taffetas,
Faille Jacquard Chaine,
Damas Epingle Faconne,
Satin Mirriore Impression,
Satin Mirriore Imprime,
Taffeta Roye Chaine,
Hatienne Faconne,
Broche Elizabethan,
Pekin Chameleon,
Persian Taffeta,
Printed Warp Taffeta,
Crepe Suzette.

Monday morning we offer: Fancy Striped Wash Silks at 25c, Japanese Corded Silks at 29c, Fancy Japanese Checked Silks, genuinely French printed, at 29c, 35c and 49c, Printed Warp Japanese Silks at 65c, Paisly and Printed Warp China Silks at 75c, Dresden Taffetas at 89c and 98c, French Warp Printed Taffetas at $1.25, $1.35 and $1.75.

16 styles Gros Grain Silks with Brocaded Satin Figures, 75c.
10 styles Printed Warp Stripes with dainty Persian designs between the stripes, $1.25.
18 styles assorted Persian Silks, $1.25.

These Are in the Black Section.

Satin Duchesse,
Gros. Royal.
Faille Francaise,
Crepe du Chine,
Grain de Poudre,
Moire Velour,
Peau de Soie,
Veloutine,
Gros. Grain,
Armure,
Broche Duchesse,
Broche Taffeta,
Armure Diagonal,
Luxor, Surrah, Crystal,
Peau Grenad,
Pompadour Taffeta,
Mirriore Moire.

Monday morning we offer. among other Black Silk Bargains, 24 inch Black Satin Duchesse at 98c, worth $1.35, and 24 inch Black Pea ud' Soie at $1.19, worth $1.65..............................

Keely Company Keely Company

Having Removed

FROM

49 Peachtree St

TO

KEELY CO.

I beg to announce to my friends and to the many patrons of Atlanta that I will now be prepared to meet any and all demands in my line.

I can be found in the Basement at Keely Co.'s and with a stock of

Carpets, Mattings, Rugs, Curtains, Poles, etc

that will please the public.

I will carry a stock in the future that will be a credit to the Carpet Business and will spare no pains to please the public in every particular.

Call
and
See
Me.

R. T. CORBETT

AT

KEELY CO.

BASEMENT.

ENTRANCE
Through the Store.

D. H. Dougherty. J. E. Murphy.

DOUGHERTY & MURPHY

NEW SILKS. NEW PRICES.

3,000 yards Wash Silks in pretty patterns, worth 35c, for 19c.

98c yard your choice of 50 pieces printed warp Persian Silks; for richness of color and beauty of style they can't be matched. Their real value is $1.35.

$1.19 yard is the price. Large assortments Taffetas and China Silks in Dresden designs; nothing newer or prettier; you pay others $1.50 for these Silks.

$1.75 yard. Chameleon Silks, printed warp; Persian patterns; 75 pieces to select from. No Silks for less than $2.25 per yard have ever been shown to compare with these Silks in beauty and style.

50c yard your choice big lot printed warp Chinas; also figured, striped and checked Taffetas. They are worth twice the money.

29c yard ten pieces two-toned Glace Silks, good width; they would be good values at 45c; the very thing for linings and petticoats.

5 Specials in Black Goods.

THEY ARE MONEY-SAVERS.

No. 1. **89c** for 46-in. figured Jacquard Mohairs. These goods would be cheap at $1.25.

No. 2. **50c** yard for 44-in., all-wool, beautiful finish, wide waled Serges; were originally 75c.

No. 3. **50c** yard for 40-in. Persian or small-figured Mohairs; nothing newer to be seen. They would be cheapat 85c.

No. 4. **50c** yard for silk finish Henrietta, 44 inches wide. Nothing like it has ever been shown for less than 75c.

No. 5. **39c** for 38-in. Black Novelties; Sicilian finish, pretty patterns; the real value of these goods is 65c.

Colored Dress Goods

Our Colored Dress Goods Department is complete with new, up-to-date goods of exquisite patterns.

98c yard Illuminated Suitings. Nothing newer; others are asking $1.35 for these same goods.

57c yard for Jacquard Novelties, 40 inches wide. They would be cheap at 75c.

$1.69 per yard for new silk-and-wool Plaids. They are very handsome for waists; nothing newer to be seen. You can't buy these goods elsewhere for less than than $2.25 per yard.

43c yard for fancy Dress Goods, iridescent effects.

Our line of fancy and plain Dress Goods at 10, 15 20, 25 and 39c per yard can't be matched at our prices.

Linings and Notions.

3 1-2c—Best quality Skirt Cambric.
10c—Good quality of Silesia.
16c—Splendid quality Fiber Chamois.
7c—Plain or barred Crinolines.
15c—Very wide Rustling Lining.
12 1-2c—Good grade Linen Canvas.
13c—5 yds. Velveteen Skirt Braid.
12 1-2c—Double-faced Silesia; good colors.
23c—Good quality of Hair Cloth.
2c—Plain Hooks and Eyes.
4c—Patent Hooks and Eyes.
2c—Yard Bone Casing.
7c—Doz. 9-in. Bones, best quality.
19c—Best grade extra heavy Linen Canvas.

White Goods and Embroideries.

5,000 yards 7 1-2c check Nainsook for 3 3-4c.
Good Quality of India Linen 5c.

3,000 yards 8 and 10c Embroidery for 5c.
One table 8 and 10c Embroidery; your choice 8 1-2c yard.

12 pieces 12 1-2c checked Nainsooks cut to 7 1-2c.

15c quality India Linen for 10c.

LINENS.

49c yard for 2-yd. wide half bleached Satin Damask; all linen. Others advertise these goods for 65c and 75c per yard.

98c yard for 72-in. bleached Satin Damask; beautiful designs. This Linen is really worth $1.35.

23c for knotted fringed Towels; good size; same as you have been paying 35c for.

12 1-2c for large Damask Towels that are worth one-third more.

Bird's-eye DIAPER at cut prices—full 10 yards in the piece—20 and 22-in., per bolt, 50c; 24-in., per bolt, 61c; 27-in., per bolt, 71c.

WASH GOODS

Best Indigo Blue Calico 5c.
Good quality Dress Gingham 5c.
Splendid quality yard-wide Sea Island 5c.
10c quality Outing Cloth 4 7-8c.
12 1-2c French Sateens 8 1-2c.
5,000 yds. Zephyr Gingham; would be cheap at 12 1-2c, for 7 1-2c.
18c striped and figured Lawns and Dimities at 9c.
20c Pacific Lawns in stripes 12 1-2c.

DOUGHERTY & MURPHY,

"The Fair's" old stand. 74-76 Whitehall St.

The Czar of Russia:

Grand Preparations for His Coronation at Moscow—Uncle Sam Will Be Represented.

St. Petersburg, February 20.—(Correspondence.)—As announced in a recent ukase, Nicholas II, czar of all the Russias, will, on May 24th, next, formally assume the crown of his ancestors, within the historic precincts of the Kremlin of Moscow. The ceremony will excel in pomp and brilliancy all previous coronations that have occurred in any country. All the world will send representatives and presents, and France, Germany and Great Britain will vie with each other in the splendor of their gifts and the magnificence of the fetes and balls held by their respective ambassadors. Under such dazzling auspices will the young czar, autocrat of a hundred million subjects in half of Europe and a third of Aisa, receive the emblem of unlimited earthly power. The vast cathedral of Moscow will be crowded with nobles and priests and the ceremony will be performed by the primate of the Greek church, with the solemnity befitting such an occasion. The religious ceremony will be followed by a succession of balls and feasting unprecedented in the annals of coronation festivals.

The British interest in the event scheduled for Queen Victoria's birthday is heightened by the fact that the Czarina Alex is her majesty's granddaughter, while Americans remember the strong feeling of friendship between the republic and the autocratic empire, which dates back to the civil war in the reign of Alexander II. Russia would not have sold Alaska to any other power, but was very willing to transfer that outlying American possession to the United States. Ambassador C. R. Breckinridge has been selected to represent this country at the coming coronation, and he is to be assisted by General Alexander McDowell McCook, specially appointed by President Cleveland for the purpose.

Since its establishment by Rurik in 862, Russia has had five capitals and been governed by three dynasties. In those early times Novgorod was the most powerful of a number of free cities, a metropolis of wealth and trade, whose strength gave currency to the proverb, "Who can resist God and the great Novgorod?" The attacks of the nomad tribes having compelled an appeal to the Varangians, their chief, Rurik, upon the death of his brothers, Sinar and Truvor, became master of Novgorod and an area from the Oka and the upper Dneiper to the Baltic, and made the city his capital. In 882 the organizing genius of Oleg, who succeeded Rurik in 879, through the allurement of a milder climate, and of the riches, the knowledge and the comforts of Greek civilization, fixed the second capital in the south, at Kief. In 1167 internal dissensions, the attacks of the Poles in the west, those of the nomad tribes in the south, and the policy of Andrew, drew back the third toward the east, and established it at Vladimir. The fourth and most central, the great Moscow, which was to reunite with it all the empire, rose in 1328, and subjugated the three others by the Machiavellism of Yury and the talent of Ivan Kalita, its first prince, and by its position between Nongorod, the first metropolis, and Vladimir, the third. It was in 1703 that the genius of civilization established the fifth, St. Petersburg, on the northern frontier, at the head of the gulf of Finland, and on the very coast whence, 840 years earlier, the barbarian Rurik, the creator of this empire, commenced his march for the purpose of founding it.

Even thus early Oleg, who attacked Constantinople and forced the payment of a heavy ransom in 1890, made himself as much dreaded by the Greek emperors as the later czars have been feared by the sultans. Olga, consort of Rurik's son Igor, was the first Christian ruler of Russia. She was baptized in 955, built many cities and towns, and exterminated the Drevlians, by whom her husband had been slain. She is a saint in the Greek Calendar, and it is after her that the young czar's eldest child and daughter is christened. Strangely enough, her son Sviatoslaf refused conversion.

It was not till the reign of Vladimir the Great, 980-1015, that Russia finally became Christian. This famous price sent boyars as envoys to investigate and report upon the various religions in vogue. They concluded their report in favor of the Greek church with this proposition: "If the Greek religion was not the best, Olga, your ancestress, the wisest of mortals, would never have thought of embracing it." Vladimir scorned to be baptized in his own capital. The holy rite must be performed in Constantinople as a condition of peace following a victorious war. Kherson, which he besieged for six months, was captured by cutting off the water supply on the suggestion of a priest, Anastatius, who sent the message in a letter tied to an arrow shot from the wall. Vladimir was baptized in Constantinople, received Anna, sister of the Greek Emperor, as his consort, and on returning home compelled all his subjects to accept the new faith and be baptized.

The period of growth and glory which intervened between 862 and 1054 was followed by an era of weakness, resulting from the subdivision of the empire among the descendants of Rurik. Russia became an easy prey to the Tartars, who devastated and enslaved her from 1237 to 1462. It is from this epoch and the intermixture of Asiatic blood that we must date the proverb, "Scratch a Russian and you find a Tartar."

Ivan (Kalita) is worthy of note, because with him re-commenced, firstly, the reuniting of the appanages with the grand-princedom of Moscow, which was become the capital; secondly, the rallying of the appanaged princes round the great prince; thirdly, the re-establishment of succession in the direct line, and lastly, a system of concentration of power, by which the Russion empire was one day to be again raised up and transformed into that stupendous mass which we now behold.

It was by Ivan III, who reigned from 1462 to 1505, and married a Greek princess, that the title of czar, the Russian form of the Latin Caesar and the German kaiser, was first assumed in 1482. He introduced the court etiquette of the Greek emperors, strove to make another Byzantium of Moscow, and, to secure its defenses, built the Kremlin or citadel, whose outer walls now have a circuit of a mile and a half. He built the first church of stone within its area, and neglected nothing that would add to its strength and splendor. Founders, engineers, architects, miners and vintners were invited from Germany and Italy, and, following the footsteps of a Greek princess, they ventured to penetrate into those almost unknown countries. Pre-eminent among these foreigners was the architect and engineer, Aristotle, of Bologna, who built the Kremlin and founded cannon, which were used for the first time, and with immediate success, in 1482, at the siege of Felling, in Livonia. The Swedes did not use cannon until thirteen years later. The mines of Petchora were discovered in 1491, and Russia, for the first time, saw silver and copper money, the produce of its own territory, coined in its capital.

Ivan IV, the Terrible, is remembered for his ferocity, which delighted in roasting victims in an iron cage. Despite his atrocities he established order, repressed the nobles, creatd a standing army of 300,000 men, repulsed the Tartars, introduced commerce with Europe, founded Archangel and established the first printing office in Russia. Finally, in an humble supplication which was addressed to him by the most faithful of his subjects his frenzy again saw a conspiracy of the boyars, of which the eldest of his three sons, and the only one of which was capable of succeeding him, was to be the leader. Transported with rage, the madman felled to the earth with a mortal blow from his iron-bound staff this hope of his race, to expire himself soon after (1584), consumed by regret without remorse, and giving orders for new executions.

THE KREMLIN AT MOSCOW.

After twenty-nine years of anarchy, Michel Romanoff was chosen czar in 1613. Just as the house of Rurick perished by the hand of Ivan IV, the house of Romanoff was to become extinct by the act of Peter the Great, who caused his only son, Alexis, to be poisoned in July, 1718, on a charge of treasonable conspiracy. This circumstance recalls the similar madness of Frederick William I, of Prussia, whose murder of his son, Frederick the Great, was only prevented by the protests of his army officers. With the death of Peter the Great's grandson, Peter II, from smallpox, in February, 1730, and the murder, in 1762, by Catherine II, of Peter III, son of the Empress Anna Ivanovna, daughter of Peter the Great's elder brother, Ivan V, the last representatives, male and female, of the Romanoff family disappeared. From the Empress Anna's marriage with Charles Frederick, duke of Holstein, Gottorp, the present Russian imperial family incorrectly takes its name, on the assumption that Emperor Paul, great-grandfather of Nicholas II, and murdered in 1801, was the son of Peter III. It was the knowledge that Paul was not his son, but the offspring of his consort Catherine's amour with Soltikoff, a favorite courtier, that made Peter determine to repudiate this young prince, divorce Catherine and seek a new union. The execution of this plan was foiled by the superior shrewdness of Catherine, who headed a conspiracy, deposed Peter and seized the crown. The family of which Nicholas II is now the head enjoys the peculiar distinction of being the only dynasty in all history founded by a woman.

Five massive gates admit the flow of life to the temples of religion and of justice within the Kremlin walls. The chief entrance is called the "Redeemer" gate, resembling a railroad tunnel, over which is a picture of the redeemer of Smolensk, and no one may pass under it without taking off his hat. The French attempted explosion of this passage only made a rent in the wall up to the picture of St. Nocholas. Ascending a hill you come to a wide paved plateau, or esplanade, with a scene immediately around, before and below of interest, grandeur, beauty and novelty.

All the buildings are dazzling in whiteness, and the domes of thirty-two churches within the Kremlin, and hundreds below and around, blaze in golden green. Each one of 370 churches has several domes, and besides them are theaters and palaces and convents and other public buildings, roofs painted green, sides white and gilt, overlaying domes, turrents and spires. Gardens filled with trees among the dwellings, as in more oriental cities, and the river circling its way into and out of the town, recall descriptions of Babylon or Nineveh. Highest of all in Kremlin and Moscow is the tower of Ivan, 448 feet high, in which is the historic bell of Moscow, weighing 440,000 pounds, and on it in relief pictures of the czars and czarinas and the Saviour, the Virgin Mary and the evangelists. A piece was knocked out of it in 1737, and a cavity beneath, twenty feet wide, is used as a chapel. In its crown there is still another bell, of 130,000 pounds. The bells direct the worship of the city. Within the tower are thirty-four bells in all, with which the 400 other bells in the city will join in the coronation chimes.

During their stay in the city the imperial pair will reside n the Kremlin palace, begun by Catherine II and completed by Nicholas I, in a style of oriental splendor, without regard to the requirements of art or taste. It stands on the spot on which Ivan (John) the Terrible saw the comet which he thought portended his doom. The treasure house forms a part of this structure, and, like the Tower of London, is filled with relics and memorials of Russia's history.

It is singular by how many bonds of sympathy and friendship Russia and Great Britain, and again, Russia and the United States, are drawn together. Nicholas II and his advisers, as well as Lord Salisbury and his tory ministers, agree in the view that the sultan should enjoy the fullest license of burning Armenian Christians alive until his soul becomes aweary of this favorite Turkish amusement.

Americans remember with gratitude Alexander II's refusal to acknowledge the confederate states as belligerents, a feeling which the Russian government acknowledged when, although European exposures of Siberian prison horrors had been treated with indifference, these abuses were reformed as soon as an agitation to that end was begun in the United States.

SAXO SLAVONICUS.

ENLARGING THEIR QUARTERS.

MORE ROOM NECESSARY TO CARRY ON THE BUSINESS.

Messrs. Douglas, Thomas & Davison and the Great Success They Have Already Achieved.

The store on Whitehall street occupied by the Stilson Jewelry Company has been leased for a term of years by Douglas, Thomas & Davison and will be connected with their present quarters. This live young dry goods firm is spreading out in a cosmopolitan style. Already their present quarters extend from Whitehall street through to Broad street with a frontage of five store fronts on Broad, the basement half above the ground and three floors. This new addition will give them perhaps the greatest frontage of any store on Whitehall street and by all odds one of the most convenient and best lighted shopping places in Atlanta.

Five years ago Douglas, Thomas & Davison began business in a part of the building at 89 Whitehall street. They soon occupied the entire building and did a prosperous business, notwithstanding their location was at that time considered not the best.

When the Ryan Company retired from business this enterprising firm immediately secured a long lease on the more centrally located building they now occupy and their success has already proved the wisdom of their action.

Live, energetic business men like these give Atlanta that reputation for snap and vim so much envied by less energetic communities. Perhaps no similar enterprise in the southern states has within the same length of time achieved that success that characterizes this concern. Their many friends predict for them still greater progress within the next five years and extend to them their heartiest congratulations.

Hunt at Punta Gorda.

Punta Gorda, Fla., March 7.—(Special.)—A party of the Hotel Punta Gorda guests, composed of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Veysey, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Lovejoy, Mrs. F. H. Abbott and Mr. J. H. Concannon, and a guide, started out the other morning for Alligator creek to capture a live alligator and bring him in alive. Teams were taken within a short distance of where several alligators were known to have their caves. The first one espied was too close to the creek, into which he disappeared with a splash. A short distance further on brought the party to a cave which was inhabited. Sundry pokings only served to drive the saurian further into his hole, and the men of the party proceedd to dig him out. After a little while the head of the breast was observed and soon enough of him was uncovered to permit of the introduction of a hook, fastened to the end of a pole, and he was caught by one foot and dragged into the light of day. That he was a fighter early became evident when he turned upon his captors and gave them a battle royal before they were able to tie him. He was not a beauty even when tied, while before that operation his countenance was just a little too open to give much encouragement. An occasional vicious swing of his powerful tail seemed to indicate that his feelings had been outraged, and his eyes scintillated with fury. While the men of the party were absent for a few moments a scream from the ladies attracted them back, and it was found that the monster had succeeded in loosening the rope from his jaws and had climbed on the dashboard of the wagon with the intent of feeding upon one of the horses. However, the rope was still secured to his body and he was dragged off before doing any damage. His entry into town was the signal for a gathering of the curious, who followed the wagon to the hotel door, where the guests of the Punta Gorda were assembled. His alligatorship did not seem to relish the attention he was receiving as was to be seen from the nervous swings of his tail. Unlucky the mortal to come within reach of it. In the afternoon he was taken outdoors and tethered to a tree, where he manifested his displeasure by sundry jumps and evolutions. He is an immense beast; in fact, the largest caught this season, and will be placed in the 'gator tank in the rear of the hotel.

Mr. F. H. Abbott, the manager of the Hotel Punta Gorda, is one of the most popular hotel men in the state of Florida. He is very assiduous in looking after the pleasure of his guests and every few days he has some pleasure trip arranged for their pleaure.

ON TO RICHMOND.

The United Confederate Veterans Are Getting in Line—Low Rates for the Trip.

The confederate veterans are already getting ready for their trip to Richmond, Va., for the reunion in that beautiful old city June 30th and July 1st and 2d next. The Southern railway has already made a liberal rate of one cent per mile traveled, which means only $11 from Atlanta to Richmond and return, and this appears to be cheap enough. Many should go at this low rate. Richmond is one of the most interesting and beautiful cities in the south, the hospitality of her people is unsurpassed and all together it is an ideal place for the reunion.

The tickets will have sufficient limit to give the veterans ample opportunity to visit points of interest in Virginia, and there is no reason why this should not be a most successful reunion.

The agents of the Southern railway have all the information concerning the rates from all points and offer the quickest and best possible route to Richmond.

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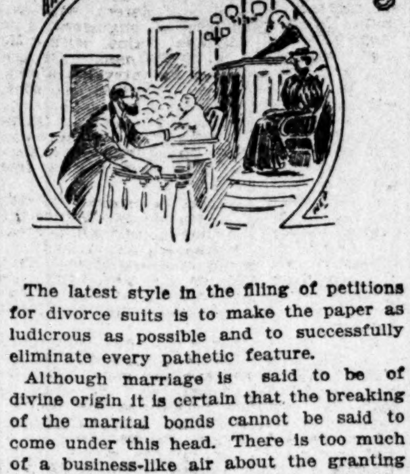
THE SEAMY SIDE OF MARRIED LIFE.



By ROYAL DANIEL.

The latest style in the filing of petitions for divorce suits is to make the paper as ludicrous as possible and to successfully eliminate every pathetic feature.

Although marriage is said to be of divine origin it is certain that the breaking of the marital bonds cannot be said to come under this head. There is too much of a business-like air about the granting of a divorce petition to carry with the transaction the slightest idea of divinity. Instead of the ministers' robes there is generally a policeman's uniform and blue bruises and black eyes in evidence, instead of happy smiles and orange blossoms.

Bowing at the marriage altar is entirely different from standing at the bar of justice, and for the sake of those who have never witnessed this latter proceeding the information is given. The granting of a divorce petition is a daily occurrence during the regular term of court and though in former years the petition was filled with pathetic allusions and the paper on which the application was written was covered with tear stains the modern petition is brought in an entirely different way. Strong words are used and sentences and paragraphs are thrown in which are not to be misinterpreted. If the plaintiff is exceedingly anxious to have a divorce, the attorney is instructed to depict a horrible state of domestic infelicity. Broom handles and rolling pins are thrown pell mell at the husband; he is beaten with poker irons and bread trays and generally escapes in the night in his robe de nuit.

The wife charges drunkenness; the keeping of late hours; faithlessness and evil companionship. She alleges that her life is made miserable on account of her husband's company and wishes to be forever placed where he cannot even afflict her with his presence. She wishes a total divorce, but generally desires enough alimony to make her comfortable for the remainder of her life.

After all it is generally a business transaction with both parties; if a husband finds that he is not making enough money for the support of his family, he resorts to a divorce; if a wife finds a handsomer man, she secures a lawyer. Thus it is that the work of the minister is undone by the judge.

A well-known judge of the superior court was in Atlanta last week and he brought with him a funny story of the manner in which a young man investigated the titles of his prospective pride.

"It was just an hour or two before the nuptials were to be celebrated and the young man was in a high mood. His friends were with him and a gay scene was being enacted in his room.

"Just about an hour before the marriage was to occur a close friend of the young man suggested in the ear of his friend that there might possibly be some cloud resting upon the title of his sweetheart and intimated that an investigation might be the proper thing to do under the circumstances.

"An attorney was hastily sent for and he was asked to hurry to the records and see if the former divorce had been properly granted. The lawyer made haste to the courthouse and discovered that the divorce had been granted by a jury, but that the final decree had never been signed by the judge.

"With all possible dispatch a judge was secured and the final writ was signed and the title perfected.

"That may sound rather exaggerated," said the judge, "but it really did occur and you might know the names of the parties if I were to say much more about the case. I simply told it to demonstrate that all business of a judge is not as solemn and as serious as is the sentencing of a prisoner or the signing of a death warrant."

Another story is told at the expense of a prominent attorney who petitioned several years ago in a circuit not far removed from the courthouse of Fulton county.

One day the courtroom was crowded and the judge was very busy hearing several important cases which demanded his attention.

"May it please the court," said the lawyer, "I would like to place before your honor's attention a divorce case which has been intrusted to me by a client."

"The attention of the court at present is being given to a case of much importance," replied the judge, "and you will have to postpone your case for a while."

The case which was being heard went on and several witnesses were introduced and then the attorneys got into a wrangle over some technical point in law.

In a loud voice the divorce attorney asked for time to be given a hearing.

"Your honor will please excuse me," said the attorney, "but if it is possible for you to give my case a few moments, I would greatly appreciate your condescension."

"Is there anything," inquired the judge in a worried tone of voice, "that makes the case so important as to take precedence over all the others that have been set for a hearing today?"

"My client, may it please the court, has made other arrangements, and if the divorce can be granted at once she will be able to be at the marriage altar at the appointed hour today at noon."

The divorce was granted instanter and the jury was charged by the judge to be in a hurry in returning the verdict.

A small, frail woman was standing at the door of the superior courtroom the other morning. She was plainly dressed in a well worn alpaca dress and the little bonnet which she wore was out of date and showed that it had been used to protect her head from many summer suns and winter rains.

Presently she was joined by a man who was the picture of tyranny and despotism. She shrank from his very presence and her face showed that she was suffering. Her eyes filled with tears and she sobbed as he stood above her and pierced her heart with words of sarcasm.

"Sam," she said, "don't tell me not to leave you; don't say you will be lonely without me, for in all these years you have made my life miserable and now that I have determined to leave you and better my condition, you make for the first time a promise to love and support me. You may sometimes remember the days I have worked and slaved for you while you drank and cursed; you may sometimes recollect the time when I would kiss you while you would strike me, but Sam," and the voice trembled, "Sam, I am going to leave you forever."

The parting scene was touching and the idle curiosity of the spectators and listeners was overcome by their respect for the woman and the couple was left alone to settle the momentous question.

The little woman yielded and the case was marked dismissed and the couple left the courthouse together. I have often wondered since then if the promise of a husband which was made to persuade his wife from securing a divorce was not like a death-bed conversion—to be forgotten as soon as the crisis is passed.

The pathos of the usual divorce petition is overwhelmed by the ludicrous wording of the one which has long been preserved in the office of Sheriff Barnes as the funniest on record. The petition which has been shown as a curiosity is as follows:

"Petitioner shows that he is a man advanced in years and enfeebled somewhat by age; that said Sarah, his wife, on the contrary, is a woman of stalwart proportions and is possessed of great physical culture; that her arm is strongly developed and her tongue and temper likewise abnormally vigorous.

"Petitioner shows that in the early days of the honeymoon he missed the ideal felicity he had expected from said union and began regretfully to find a discord in the harmony of his home.

"Then the intelligence dawned on petitioner that he had wedded an uncommon, not a common scold. Her tongue was sharper than a two-edged sword. Her nationality was of the Russian Jew and she quarreled at petitioner in three different languages—broken English, worse German and harsh Russian—rendering petitioner miserable by day and sleepless by night.

"These scoldings petitioner bore with Socratic patience, but finally his said spouse belabored him with blows, adding physical pain to verbal tortue. Then it was that petitioner's cup of bitterness ran over and petitioner ran off.

"Petitioner thereupon lived in single blessedness for the space of three months, and then it came to pass that said Sarah, his wife, discarding her discordant Russian dialect, came to the petitioner and in the tender language of his father land, humbly prayed him to return to his home and promised if he would give her a second trial that she would be good and that they could dwell together in unity.

"Petitioner granted the prayer of Sarah, his wife, and returned to his vine and fig tree, but afterwards, it came to pass that the second state of petitioner was worse than the first.

"The rest which petitioner's absence had given to said Sarah's tongue and arm had but added strength to those members and they had waxed exceedingly strong.

"The scenes of the honeymoon were reenacted.

"Finally, with reluctance, the matter culminated. Then it was that said Sarah's temper blazed with a lurid fury of Vesuvius upon Pompeii and petitioner was castigated with tongue, hand and a heavy stick of hard wood and was in peril of his life until a party of courageous neighbors, hearing the thunder of the mystic battle from afar, rushed in and rescued the petitioner from a wrath that dieth not.

"Since that eventful day petitioner has separated himself widely from said Sarah and has not condoned said acts of cruelty and now humbly prays the court to give a writing of court from this woman, and petitioner will ever pray."

From the multiplicity of divorce suits which have found their way into the clerk's office since the last term of court reconvened, it is evident that Ordinary Calhoun will reap a large harvest, as many of the fair young women who ask for separation leave the courtroom for the office of the ordinary.

A NEW BOOK.

One That Will Interest the People Of The South.

"America's Celebrities" is the name of a volume that will be published by D. E. Luther, of this city, within the next few weeks. It comprises a complete galaxy of the celebrated men and women whose names are prominent in the annals of the times. Each portrait is accompanied by an authentic biographical sketch. It will be indeed a text book of national character and an encyclopedia of the achievements and possibilities of typical American men and women. This will be distinctly a history of the present and the record of noted persons now living, whose fame and deeds are the admiration of the world and the pride of the American people.

Perhaps no volume issued in recent years will attract more widespread attention than "America's Celebrities."

In all historical publications the last quarter of a century, the south has never received that consideration that is justly due it. In this new volume, however, the south comes in for its share and many of our public men who have made national reputations receive the attention that merit commands.

Mr. Luther, the publisher, is to be congratulated on his venture. "America's Celebrities" will no doubt receive a large sale.

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FOREIGN EVENTS AND COMMENTS OF WIDE INTEREST THE WORLD OVER.

KING MENELIK AS A WARRIOR.

Question of Liberal Organization is the Political Stir.

SYMPATHY FOR ITALIANS

England May Lend Aid Against the Abyssinians.

DELAGOA BAY PLOT STILL DISCUSSED.

Entente Between England and Germany May Be Revived—Mary Anderson's Autobiography.

London, March 7.—The political event of the week has been the question of liberal organization. The radical section has long been dissatisfied with the intimate connection between the national liberal federation and the liberal central association, which, they contend, amounts to fusion. The official liberals deny that there is any fusion between the two associations and contend that their principal functions are and will remain separate. The main sphere of the liberal central association is in parliament, it being officered by party whips.

On the other hand the national liberal federation is supposed to weld together the views of the party independently of the official leaders. Outside of these primary duties the two societies have many objects in common. For purposes of economy they are housed in the same building and worked by the same staff. The party purse which was greatly strained in the recent general election is now altogether too straightened to admit of a doubling of offices and salaries.

The radical committee which is leading the agitation, of which Mr. Henry Labouchere, Sir Charles Dilke and the Hon. Philip Stanhope are the most prominent members, wrote recently to Sir William Vernon Harcourt, the liberal leader in the house of commons, submitting their views and asking his advice. Sir William's reply has not been allowed to transpire. It is known however, that he believes that the original coupling of the societies was a mistake, but that alteration is impracticable under the present condition. The radical committee met in one of the committee rooms of the house of commons yesterday and adopted a resolution declaring that the value of the national liberal federation depends entirely upon its independence and representative character and that its liberal relations with the liberal central association imperils its independence. Therefore, the committee regrets the failure of its representations to the leaders and maintains that the relations between the two associations ought to be immediately and effectively terminated. This has greatly stirred parliamentary circles, and the latter will be discussed at a meeting of the party to be held on March 10th.

It is held in certain diplomatic circles that Italy's disaster in Abyssinia will restore the entente between Great Britain and Germany. The pact that is understood to exist between Prime Minister Salisbury and Prime Minister Crispi regarding common maritime action in the Mediterranean and the Anglo-Italian arrangement relative to Kassala and the Southern Soudan gives England special interest in keeping Italy strong, an interest as strong as Germany's, who desires to keep her ally undisabled.

Before Signor Crispi concluded to resign it appears that he telegraphed to Lord Salisbury asking for some form of effective support in Abyssinia. It is impossible to learn what actual form of support was asked for, but the British foreign office received on the night prior to Crispi's fall, long dispatches from him. Rumor has it that he wanted to know whether the British troops in Egypt could be sent to temporarily occupy Kassala and watch the dervishes, while the Italian garrison at that place joined the main force that is opposed to King Menelek.

The French newspapers concur in the opinion that Great Britain and Germany must aid Italy in some practical way.

With very few exceptions the London newspapers express strong sympathy with Italy. The Morning Post, of all the papers, suggests that financial assistance should be extended to Italy. This is just the assistance that Lord Salisbury dare not attempt to give. He might agree to the occupation of Kassala by British troops and give his assent to the Italians using Zeila, a British port on the coast of Somaliland, as a route for a new attack on the Abyssinian province of Shoa, but, to deal with the rotten Italian finances would be fatal to the cabinet. Signor Crispi's last appeal to European financial houses was futile, but the negotiations ended in secret help being given to Italy through a German syndicate, which received guanantees from the imperial government for the repayment of the money advanced.

Italy Must Fight On.

The Statist says that if Italy confesses that she has been beaten by the Abyssinians and withdraws her troops from Abyssinia, her finances, though they will be worse for the money spent, will not be in a hopeless condition. If she decided to restore her prestige it will involve the expenditure of £24,000,000, and the nation will ultimately sink beneath the overwhelming burden.

Until the Italian cabinet shall be reformed diplomacy will be quiescent. If the current opinion in the official circles here is right, Lord Salisbury will advise Italy to accept the position and make peace with King Menelik.

The Delagoa Bay Plot.

The German-Boer plot to secure possession of part of Delagoa Bay, the Portuguese territory on the east coast of Africa, through the purchase of the concession granted to a German firm, is discussed in Berlin and Lisbon and is variously denied and admitted. The North German Gazette says it does not see why the Hamburg firm should not acquire the strip of territory in question, in the same way that many Englishmen acquire property at Delagoa Bay. The firm acted for themselves alone in the purchase.

The Globe, of London, asserts that there is proof that the Transvaal government supplied the money for the purchase of the land concession. The Times's Berlin correspondent explains the case as already explained by the United Press, but adds that the Berlin government knew nothing of the territorial concession.

At any rate the affair has now lost what interest it possessed, having been followed up in the greater events arising from the Italian trouble. The Transvaal now takes a place in the background.

Agriculture Committee Report.

The long pending report of the committee on agriculture has been made public. The radical minority on the committee sign a separate report. They declare that the result of the adoption of the suggestions of the majority will mean that £3,000,000 shall be annually given as state relief. Land owners, they declare, should bear their share of local burdens.

Lord Dunraven has been re-elected president of the Solent Classes Racing Association.

Gold Standard Refused an Audience.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, chancellor of the exchequer, has refused to receive a deputation who desired to visit him in the interest of the gold standard. The members of the cabinet do not want to hear anything about the currency for the rest of the parliamentary session. Nevertheless the bimetallic league will ask Lord Salisbury to receive an immense deputation comprising representatives of chambers of commerce, trades councils and other industrial bodies. On March 17th the house of commons will debate a motion urging the government to become a party to an international monetary agreement.

Mary Anderson's Autobiography.

Mrs. Navarro, formerly the well-known American actress, Mary Anderson, has a charming personal note introducing her autobiography, which has just been published. She writes:

"I am content to be forgotten except by such friends as I hope will always keep a place for me in their hearts." She expresses the hope that the book will be useful to young girls who think of going on the stage and says her experience may show that the glitter of the stage, even to the successful, is not all gold, but that stage life is really a life of hardships.

The Divided House.

The chief commissioner of the Salvation Army still maintains the hope that the American seceders will return. He says that when Ballington Booth comes to England to see his father the influence of old associations will have great effect in altering his resolution. In the meantime the chief commissioner does not expect that there will be a serious split in the army.

IT IS ITALY'S TURN

To Furnish the World with Something To Talk About.

Now it is Italy's time. First England had a shy at south Africa and came off with two black eyes. Italy has taken her turn and King Menelik is very evidently not a latter-day pugilist, for he fights in dead earnest. The result, as the dispatches have told it, was the almost complete annihilation of the Italian army in Abyssinia—and all Rome howled.

Signor Crispi, the Italian prime minister, seems to be the special mark of the howlers and the result is a crisis in Italian affairs. Whether any other man can be found by Emperor Humbert who is willing to take on the responsibility of forming a cabinet cannot now be told, but the latest dispatches indicate that the king may call on the marquis Di Rudini to undertake the thankless job. If Di Rudini fails Crispi may remain and he will have to do the best he can.

Crispi is being blamed for the Italian aggressiveness in Abyssinia, the result of which was so disastrous, and yet he was against that policy at the start.

The African craze has caused a great deal of trouble to the European nations, and the constantly emphasized fact that the African continent is a rich domain promises to bring a great deal more trouble, for the greed for possession and the greed for gold is an ever-present craving among European nations, or at least among European monarchs.

The czar seems to be the only one of the monarchs who is not at all troubled by the condition in Africa. While the others have been directing their attention to that continent the czar has gone quietly ahead making his deal with Turkey and is now quietly but certainly pushing ahead into all the advantageous points in the east. Just how much of a war cloud this African business may stir up it is pretty hard to say, but when the excitement is all over I prophesy that it will be found that the czar while saying nothing, has been sawing a great deal of wood. That is already becoming evident in the complications between Japan and Russia over Corea, and there are likely to be others of the same sort.

First it was Spain that attracted attention during the week; before that had passed by the Italian complications came and Spain was almost forgotten.

It begins to look very much as if the phophecy of those religious enthusiasts who believe that the world will come to an end and who say that the next five years will be given up largely to warfare may be realized.

Something About Humbert.

Italy's troubles draw the attention of the world to that relic of the once great Roman empire, and the result is Humbert, who has been in international retirement, is dragged out. The gaze of the world is once more rivited upon that fierce and warlike mustache. That sweeping white mustache is one of the curiosities in the museum of international freaks. Humbert's photographs give him a peculiar stare which is missing in real life. This may or may not be due to his efforts to "look pleasant" at the command of the monarch of the lens, but another reason is given. It is said that after an attack was made on his life in 1878 he did have that strained look but it now has passed away.

Humbert is fifty-three years of age, but looks older. A recent Pall Mall Magazine contains an interesting story on the royal family of Italy and the famous Quirinal, which is the royal palace. It will be a surprise to learn that the Quirinal is the most inconvenient and least pretentious of the royal homes of Europe. It is built around three sides of a square and the greater part is taken up by state apartments. These staterooms all open into each other and there are no other connecting passages, so to get from one room to the other side of the building one is obliged to traverse the whole string of rooms. The state apartments are handsomely but not sumptuously furnished.

Humbert is not a tall man, but is of medium height and carries himself with a soldierly precision. Martial life is what he loves. He is one of the most skillful horsemen in all Europe and horses are his only luxury. He keeps 500 of the finest breeds. He is a whip, a rider, a steeplechaser and a huntsman. He cares little for books, less for music, but is fond of flowers and out of his study opens a little conservatory which he tends himself. He does not pose as a patron of arts, leaving all that for his accomplished queen, Marguerite of Savoy, who is a paragon as accomplishments go. Besides Italian she knows English, German, French and Spanish, is fond of Greek, quotes from Petrarch, makes Latin verses, paints and draws well, loves botany, books and music.

There are only six rooms at the Quirinal which the queen and king can call their own. The king has a bedroom and study, while the queen has three rooms she can call her own. Then there is a private dining room. The king's apartments overlook the city. He rises at 7 o'clock and after a light breakfast with the queen, walks in the gardens, after which he works in his study till lunch time. Then more business and then a drive. Occasionally the queen drives with him, but her engagements make this impossible most of the time. She usually drives with her mother in a large open carriage with two footmen in conspicuous red livery.

Since the prince of Naples has grown up there is little of home life at the Quirinal. Neither the king nor queen is of a domestic nature and their multitude of engagements prevent much time to themselves. The king is fiery, impetuous and is irked by state business. He wants his ministers to be brief in their audiences and is never so happy as when at his country estate. He is one of the bravest of men. During one of the awful cholera visitations he visited the hospitals and the most pestilential districts, where the poor were stricken by hundreds. Calm and comforting he walked among the people giving them courage and staying the panic. He staid till the end of the visitation of death. When he returned to his country place the queen and the prince of Naples were waiting for him on the railway platform. Humbert leaped from his railway carriage before the train had stopped and the waiting two rushed into his arms, where they sobbed aloud in joy and relief, dignity being forgotten in a natural outburst of human emotion.

The Abyssinian Question.

There is precious little comfort to be got out of this Abyssinian business when viewed from the Italian standpoint.

And, by way of introducing this part of the subject, it may be well for the newspaper artists to study racial characteristics a little closer before cartooning the Abyssinians. These people are not of the flat-footed and splay-nosed Hottentot variety. The Abyssinians are more closely allied to the Egyptians than to the Africans of the Congo variety. They are believed to be of Phoenician origin, and although fierce fighters, have much of the old Egyptian and Phoenician civilization. It is said that Coptic Christianity is the prevaling faith.

Here are some interesting facts about Italy's experiences in Abyssinia as gathered from the newspapers during the week. The present Abyssinian empire, of which Menelik, the king of Shoa, is the ruler, does not precisely correspond with the realm of King Theodore, whose fortress of Magdala was stormed at Easter, 1868, by General Sir Robert Napier, and who killed himself with a pistol in a moment of despair after that defeat. The king (Menelik) of Shoa claimed at that time to be the imperial negus, or emperor, regarding Theodore as his rebellious vassal; but of late years, since the downfall of the Tigre state, before the Italian invasion, Menelik has more effectually asserted his supreme authority, with the support of the prelates of the ancient church of Abyssinia.

His viceroy and commander-in-chief in Tigre, Ras Mangascia and Ras Makonnen, have served him with valor and fidelity, and time has thus been gained for Menelik to assemble a large army, reckoned at over a hundred thousand men, who recently advanced against the position of General Baratieri at Adrigat. The forces of Ras Makonnen, on December 7th, cut off and nearly destroyed in a severely contested fight at Ambalagi a detachment of native troops, commanded by Major Toselli, which had advanced too far in consequence of an accidental failure in transmitting superior orders. Major Toselli and three or four other Italian officers were killed. The present disaster is vastly greater than that of Adigrat.

In the early part of the year the Italian campaign in Africa began to take on proportions which no one could have foreseen months ago. Not only the government, but even General Baratieri, who has spent the later years of his brilliant career in Africa, where he was sent as colonel and became the major general and lieutenant general, did not expect to find so numerous a force, well armed with modern rifles and forty cannon, finely disciplined, and with such an organization as to be able to remain, between soldiers and followers more than 100,0000, facing the Italians for over two months, while every one who knows African armies thought they would be obliged to retire after two weeks for want of food.

It was on account of this situation that General Baratieri was obliged to keep on the defensive, waiting for new re-enforcements, which had already begun to start in haste from Naples. When all the troops, at the beginning of March, reached Erythrea, the general would have had under his orders thirty battalions of infantry, numbering 27,000 men; five battalions of Bersaglieri, 4,500 men; one of the Alpines, 900; one chasseurs, 900; nine batteries of mountain artillery, with fifty-four cannon and 1,800 men; two quick-firing batteries, with twelve cannon and 400 men; one battery of six mortars of nine centimeters, with 200 men; three companies of engineers, 1,500 men, and two baggage trains, with 1,000 men, making in all 38,200 men. Of the natives there were six infantry battalions of 1,000 men each, two mountain batteries, with six cannon and 500 men, so that the entire number of men under General Baratieri would have been 44,700 and seventy-eight cannon, beside the garrison of Kassala, composed of 2,000 men and a few cannon.

But General Baratieri determined to risk his reputation on a grand coup before the arrival of re-enforcements and his successor, which has resulted so disastrously.

This is the second crushing defeat that the Abyssinians have inflicted upon the Italians since the latter attempted to extend their power in the domain of King Menelik.

About three months ago five companies of Italian troops, under command of Major Toselli, were surprised and surrounded by a force of 25,000 Abyssinians. The Italians made a desperate resistance and fought until their ammunition was exhausted, when the Abyssinians charged upon them and massacred nearly the whole force. Fourteen Italian officers and over 700 men were killed. Only a small number of the Italians succeeded in breaking through the beleaguering lines and making their escape to Makalle.

Subsequently the Abyssinians besieged Makalle and, after practically reducing it, allowed the garrison to evacuate the place with their arms and baggage. Afterwards several minor engagements were fought with varying successes until Sunday, when the forces of King Menelik inflicted another and worse defeat upon the combined forces of the Italians.

Ras Mangascia, the some time chief of the Tigre, had been left with only 6,000 followers. Ras Mikael, from the Wollo-Galla, had 5,000 men excellently armed, while 10,000 had been added to the Abyssinian army by Tecla Aymanant, king of the Goggiam, whom, until the latest moment, the Italians had thought their ally, and, finally, 10,000 with several quick-firing guns, formed the force of Menelik, composed of the best soldiers in Abyssinia.

Besides these, Ras Makonnen had 5,000 men left to defend Harrar; Menelik had 30,000 more troops spread over his kingdom; 5,000 of Ras Mikael's forces were in the Wollo-Galla and 10,000 were left in the Goggiam. To oppose these at the time the report was made General Baratieri had 30,000 men—18,000 whites and 12,000 natives—at his immediate disposal, but since that time he has received large re-enforcements from Italy.

The English View of It.

A cablegram from London received yesterday by The New York Sun outlines the English attitude on the Abyssinian situation in this way:

Italy's defeat in the battle of Adua is regarded now throughout Europe as an event of the first magnitude. It is believed that its effect upon the political situation of Europe will be of far-reaching importance. Already the dissolution of the triple alliance is discussed in the principal capitals as if an accomplished fact. Some say the old league of the three emperors (German, Russian and Austrian) will take its place, others that Italy and France will become friends again. Still others affirm that if England fails to go to the assistance of King Humbert in this emergency British isolation soon will become more uncomfortable than it ever has been.

It is asserted persistently in Berlin, Vienna and Rome that Germany and Austria have given Italy peremptory advice to abandon Abyssinia, and that King Humbert has replied that he would abdicate his throne rather than comply. There is good authority for saying that Italy will within a few days test Great Britain's friendship by endeavoring to float a large loan with English assistance.

In fact, indications multiply almost hourly that the regrouping of the powers, which has been foreshadowed for several months, is at length at hand. French sympathy with Italy in her great misfortune is remarkable. It is accounted for partially by the downfall of Crispi and by the fact that the impression prevails in France that Germany and Austria are inclined to throw overboard their unfortunate ally.

Russia in his, as in all other complications of the last few months, is the only power which regards the situation with equanimity.

It is scarcely worth while to speculate in the dark what the result of the great secret game will be, but all Europe is again getting on tenter hooks. The domestic condition of Italy is extremely serious but probably does not justify the fears expressed in some quarters that King Humbert's throne is in danger. There are many wild rumors afloat but the situation is not yet desperate.

Our Flag in Spain.

The insult to the American flag by a lot of Spanish hoodlums in Barcelona naturally makes the blood of every American citizen reach the boiling point. It is to the credit of the Spanish authorities that a prompt disavowal was made and that every effort to prevent trouble at the various consulates throughout Spain was taken. That shows the good sense of the Spanish government.

The authorities of that country have a pretty tough lot of citizens on their hands. It is ludicrous to see the ignorance of the Spanish masses of the real extent of this country.

Barcelona, the second city in Spain in size, is first in turbulence as well as in manufacturing and commercial importance.

Here it is that for so long has been waged the war between progressiveness, represented by commerce and the factory, and conservatism, represented by the Spanish nature and traditions. The result is anarchy, held apparently in check by government by the army, but making itself felt whenever an opportunity is presented.

Does anything disturb the Spanish nation, Barcelona is the first to show it, not because Barcelona is representative of the nation, but because it is ever eager for a chance to "pronounce" against something or some one. It has never failed to oppose established authority when it could do so by dynamite or the mob.

There it was that an attempt was made in 1893 to assassinate General Campos. Many anarchistic plots were discovered by the government as a result of the investigation that followed, but the vigilance of its officers availed little, and on November 7th two dynamite bombs were thrown from the gallery of the Lyceum opera house during a performance of "William Tell." More than twenty people were killed instantly and over eighty were wounded, some of whom died afterwards.

Such a city offers little safety for the representative of an unfriendly power, and Consul General Bowen's position will be hazardous if the anti-American feeling should grow much more bitter there. Barcelona dearly loves a row, particularly when that row may occur in a fashionable part of the city.

More Flags Burned and Torn.

Out in the west they believe in the eye for an eye policy, and it is no surprise, therefore, to hear that the people of a Colorado town promptly retaliated upon the Barcelona students by burning a Spanish flag. The only surprise is that they were able to find such a flag. This looks a little like the Corbett-Fitzsimmons long range style of fighting, but it doubtless does the fighters good by furnishing an outlet for their pent up feelings.

Somebody has recalled the fact that in 1851 a mob in New Orleans attacked the Spanish consulate and tore the flag of Spain to pieces. The feeling on Cuban matters ran very high in the United States at that time. Narciso Lopez in 1848 had headed a conspiracy to overthrow the Spanish government in Cuba. He was forced to seek refuge in the United States, and, making his headquarters in the southern states, he prepared for another attempt. He landed in Cuba in 1850 with 600 men from the United States, but was beaten.

Lopez organized his third expedition in 1851. He drafted a large number of Americans in Florida, Louisiana and other southern states and descended upon the island.

The Spanish authorities defeated Lopez and captured a large number of the Americans who had embarked. Some of them were summarily executed in Havana and others were held in prison for many months. A few were released.

The Cuban sympathizers in Key West and New Orleans were aroused by the executions and attacks were made on Spanish residents in both places.

In New Orleans the mob attacked the Spanish consulate, broke in the doors and windows, and, as a final evidence of wrath, tore the flag of Spain to pieces. The message of President Millard Fillmore, sent to congress in December, 1851, contained the following reference to the incident:

"As in war the bearers of flags of truce are sacred, or else wars would be interminable, so in peace ambassadors, public ministers and consuls charged with friendly national intercourse are objects of especial respect and protection, each according to his rank and station.

"In view of these important principles it is with deep mortification and regret I announce to you that, during the excitement growing out of the executions at Havana, the office of her Catholic majesty's consul at New Orleans was assailed by a mob, his property destroyed, the Spanish flag found in his office carried off and torn in pieces and he himself induced to flee for his personal safety, which he supposed to be in danger.

"On receiving intelligence of these events I forthwith directed the attorney of the United States residing in New Orleans to inquire into the facts and the extent of the pecuniary loss sustained, with the intention of laying them before you, that you might make such provision for indemnity to him as a just regard for the honor of the nation and the respect which is due to a friendly power might in your judgment seem to require."

As a result of this message congress in 1853 passed this joint resolution:

"Resolved, That the president of the United States be and is hereby requested to cause an investigation to be made of any losses that may have been sustained by the consul of Spain and other persons residing in New Orleans, or at Key West, in the year 1851, and who at that time were subjects of the queen of Spain, by the violence of individuals arising out of the intelligence, then recently received at those places, of the execution of certain persons at Havana, in Cuba, by the Spanish authorities of that island, and that such losses so ascertained to persons at that time subjects as aforesaid, on the certificate of the secretary of state that the same are proven to the satisfaction of the president, together with the reasonable costs of the investigation, shall be paid to those entitled out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated."

The indemnity was afterward paid.

Referring to the riots Daniel Webster, then secretary of state, wrote to the Spanish minister, Mr. Calderon de Barea, November 13, 1851. Here are some extracts from this letter:

"In these cases public faith and national honor require not only that such outrages should be disavowed, but also that the perpetrators of them should be punished wherever it is possible to bring them to justice.

"Mr. Calderon thinks that the enormity of this act is heightened by its insult to the flag of Spain. The government of the United States would earnestly deprecate any indignity offered in this country in time of peace to the flag of a nation so ancient, so respectable, so renowned as Spain.

"The persons composing the mob knew that they were offering insult and injury to an officer of her Catholic majesty, residing in the United States under the sanction of laws and treaties; and, therefore, their conduct admits of no justification. Nevertheless, Mr. Calderon and his government are aware that recent intelligence had been received from Havana, not a little calculated to excite popular feeling in a great city, and to lead to popular excesses. If this be no justification, as it certainly is none, it may still be taken into view and regarded as showing that the outrage, however flagrant, was committed in the heat of blood and not in pursuance of any predetermined plan or purpose of injury or insult."

England's Position in Venezuela.

It is interesting to study the British attitude toward Venezuela as revealed in the newspaper comment on the official statement of the British position with regard to that disputed boundary line.

The Daily Graphic in its comments on the Venezuelan blue book says that "the British case is simply overwhelming. Why, with such a case, Great Britain ever allowed the dispute to reach the present pass is a mystery."

The Standard says: "The preliminary statement is necessarily ex parte. Englishmen doubtless will be somewhat partial judges of the value of Sir Frederick Pollock's proofs. The Venezuelan experts are entitled to submit their reply. It will be awaited on our part with strong confidence. In any event every intelligent American must, after mastering the British contention, divest himself of any lingering suspicion that we are touching even the fringe of the Monroe doctrine. We may be wrong in treating the pretensions as frivolous and vexatious, but we never dreamed of holding or taking more than we had solid reasons to regard as indisputably our own."

The Daily News says it understands that the evidence produced in the blue book is only a small part of the material available.

The Chronicle says: "We must confess that we are dissatisfied with the presentation of the case by the strict advocates of the line that has been pursued. The weak points have been slurred and undue emphasis laid upon unessential matters. We are compelled to conclude that in this as in other high concerns that have been committed to Lord Salisbury's care he has shown himself a not too-skilled, tactful or well-informed defender of the honor and interests of the empire." The paper concludes by declaring that it believes that the country will emerge with its honor unstained and with all its reasonable claims admitted.

The Telegraph comes to the conclusion that Great Britain "seems to have reached a position from which arbitration is apparently the only practicable issue."

The Times says "We are confident that the case will exercise a strong and wholesome effect on public opinion on both sides of the Atlantic. Englishmen will rejoice to have conclusive proof that in the course of the prolonged dispute England has acted throughout in a spirit of equity and honor. The Americans, as shrewd and fair-minded men, cannot fail to be struck by the volume and cogency of the evidence adduced in support of our claims. When they have studied the case we shall be surprised indeed if they fail to realize its strength and admit that our conduct through the controversy has been just, forbearing and magnanimous. Stated shortly, our case rests upon effective possession by the Dutch and ourselves, exercised for considerably over two centuries. The case of Venezuela rests upon the vague pretensions of the Spaniards. Now that this is made clear it is to be hoped that diplomacy will once more begin to move actively in the matter."

Spain Fitting Out New Cruisers.

A Spanish cablegram says that the Spanish Trans-Atlantic Steamship Company are fitting out eight vessels as fast cruisers. Their speed is twenty knots and they will carry nine-inch and ten-inch guns and also rapid firers of smaller calibers. The Pelayo, Almirante, Oquendo, Vizcaya and Infanta Maria Teresa are to start for the Antilles as soon as their preparations have been completed. A thousand tons of coal are to be deposited at all Spanish coaling stations.

It has been suggested on the Bourse to float a company for privateering purposes with a capital of 100,000,000 pesetas.

Minister Taylor in an interview yesterday denied that he had had any thought of sending his family to France, or that he had been a victim to personal aggression. He also said that he had had no intention of going to the opera on Saturday. He had been there only once during the past year.

The legation is still guarded, but the city is quiet.

New Governors Appointed.

The Madrid government has made the following appointments:

Governor of Havana, Senor Porrua.
Governor of Santa Clara, Senor Montero Vidabi.
Governor of Santiago de Cuba, Senor Denis.
Governor of Puerto Principe, Senor Orda Avecilla.

Foreign News and Personals.

Paris enemies of Zola are reported to be preparing an anthology of the objectionable words and phrases in his works, to be presented to the French academy when he next offers himself as a candidate.

Under the system inaugurated by the German emperor, it is now a crime to say nothing under certain circumstances. A German who had lived in America was in a cafe praising American political institutions. Then he said: "As for the kaiser—"

The Rev. Charles D. Tenny, who is to be the president of the new Chinese university at Tien-Tsin, China, is an American, and a graduate of Dartmouth and Oberlin. He has been a missionary in China since 1882. The projectors of the university say that it is to be conducted on broad lines, with special courses in civil and electrical engineering, mining and law, and Mr. Tenney is to have full power not only in the choice of instructors, but in matters of discipline.

The poet Cowper's beautiful garden in Buckinghamshire, England, was recently sold, with adjoining property, for $2,400. The sale was by auction. The purchaser was a butcher who has occupied the land for recent years.

From belated prudence he stopped short there, but he was denounced to the police and sentenced to three months' imprisonment for lese majeste. The Cologne Gazette reports this case, without, of course, any comments favorable to the victim.

SIGNOR RISPI.

THE PRINCE OF NAPLES.

KING HUMBERT IV.

QUEEN MARGUERITA.

EMPEROR MENELIK IN FIGHTING GARB.

The Abyssinian Warrior Who Has Defied the Power of Italy for Years and on Sunday Last Swept the Troops of King Humbert Before Him.

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FITZGIBBON,
Street, Atlanta, Ga.
RKIN, THE TAILOR,
½ E. Alabama Street.
East Alabama street.

TWENTY YEARS OF SEPARATION

Father and Daughter Reunited After That Long Time.

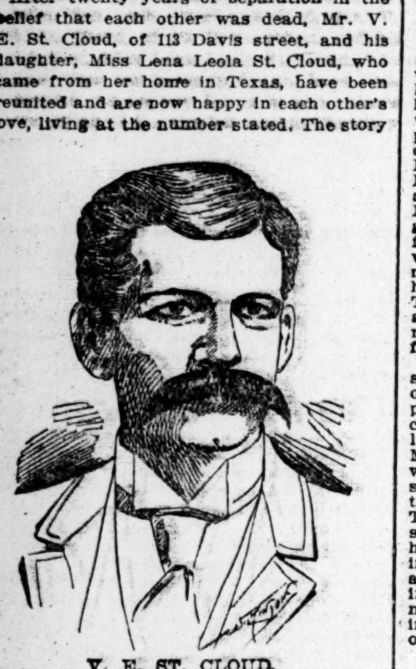
THOUGHT EACH OTHER DEAD

Now Happily United at Their Home, No. 113 Davis Street.

LOST INFANT RETURNS A WOMAN.

Remarkable Story of the Separation and Reunion of Miss Lena St. Cloud and Her Father.

After twenty years of separation in the belief that each other was dead, Mr. V. E. St. Cloud, of 113 Davis street, and his daughter, Miss Lena Leola St. Cloud, who came from her home in Texas, have been reunited and are now happy in each other's love, living at the number stated. The story of their separation and reunion is one of the strangest of the kind that can be recalled.



V. E. ST. CLOUD.

Parting from his daughter in November, 1875, when she was but a baby of a few weeks, Mr. St. Cloud never saw her again until she was restored to him in Atlanta a few days ago. He left his baby in the care of her aunt, his wife's sister, at the death of her mother two weeks after the child's birth. Finding himself in great trouble and grief, the father went to Homer, La., from his former home at Wellborn, Tex., to begin life in other fields. His sister-in-law, Mrs. Maud Martin, of Wellborn, agreed to raise the baby until she got old enough to go to her father in his new home, and for several years the father never heard from his child except through its aunt. When he finally decided to return to Texas after his daughter, then three or four years old, he was informed by Mrs. Martin that little Lena had died a short time previous.

Believing that Mrs. Martin's story was true, the farther never went back to his former home and after a year or two he married in Homer and later came to Georgia, living in Atlanta for a year of two. He then moved to Savannah, where he was foreman of one of the largest shops in that city. He is a pattern maker and inventor. Time almost erased from his mind the memory of his former wife and daughter, it never for a moment occurring to him that he had been robbed of his child. Thinking that both baby and mother were dead, he tried to forget them and live a new life, although it was a hard blow to him. When he learned a week or two ago that his daughter still lived and would come to him he became joyful and anxiously awaited the arrival of a young lady who he knew to be his offspring, but who he had not seen since the daughter was an infant.

Her Aunt Caused It All.

The supposedly dead child was cared for by its aunt during the first years of its life and as the babe grew into a bright, good-natured child the guardian became greatly attached to it. Before the little tot had become old enough to understand the absence of its father and mother Mrs. Martin had already resolved to adopt it at any cost and never give it up to the father if she could prevent it. And she carried out her purpose to the end, dying some years ago and leaving Lena without a home. She wrote to the father that Lena died when a baby and by artful means kept up the deception successfully.

At a very tender age the orphan child was taken in charge by the authorities of the Buckner Orphans' home, of Dallas, one of the principal institutions of the kind in the state of Texas. And it was there that the child grew to be an intelligent, industrious girl and later a young lady of refinement. Although left alone and homeless the orphan fell into good hands and at the home she was treated and raised in the best manner. She was taught to be a women of character, and as she grew into womanhood she was educated and given every advantage that one in her circumstances could hope for. She was an active worker in the charitable work of the institution and also a leader in the religious branches. She took a prominent part in the religious work and for several years taught in the Sunday school of the home.

MISS LENA ST. CLOUD.

How She Found Her Father.

Four or five years ago Miss St. Cloud became convinced that she was not exactly satisfied that her father was really dead. She had always been told that she was an orphan, but hoping against hope, she finally decided to try to find some relative who might tell her of her parents. With the same desire of all fatherless and motherless children, she lived in dissatisfaction, yearning for the love of a parent she had never known. She at last began writing to the postmasters of different places and was rewarded for her work of four years by finally securing the name and address of a distant relative in Florida. She first heard the name of the relative a year or more ago, but lost track of her and it was only recently that she located her at Quincy in the state mentioned.

The name of the relative who proved the happy medium of reunion is Mrs. Eugenia Warren, the wife of the sheriff at Quincy. She formerly lived at Eufaula and then at another place, and Miss St. Cloud traced her by writing to several different cities in which she lived. When Mrs. Warren was finally located Miss St. Cloud wrote to her asking if she knew the missing father, and the unhappy daughter was overjoyed to learn from Mrs. Warren two or three weeks ago that her father was alive and living in Atlanta. At the same time she replied to the letter of the anxious daughter the Florida relative wrote to Mr. St. Cloud in Atlanta, informing him that his daughter was then alive and in Wellborn, Tex. The young lady left the Buckner home for Albany and then for Wellborn a year ago, and when Mr. St. Cloud received the good news he at once telegraphed his long lost daughter to come to Atlanta at once.

In the meantime Miss St. Cloud had heard from her Florida correspondent and she had already written to her father in Atlanta that she was alive and ready to come to him. As soon as Miss St. Cloud could arrange for the trip she left Wellborn for Atlanta, reaching here a few days ago. The happy father met his daughter, whom he did not know, at Newnan, and they soon learned to love each other as father and daughter, although when separated the daughter was but an infant three or four weeks old.

Found a Mother and Sisters.

Mr. St. Cloud came to Atlanta in January last from Savannah, where he is well known. He intends to make this city his future home, and, surrounded by a happy family and the love of a daughter whom he had given up as dead, he will pass his time reflecting on the strange will of the fates which restored his daughter. He married several years ago, and when Miss St. Cloud arrived in Atlanta she found a step-mother and two young sisters, Misses Inez and Irene St. Cloud, who greeted their new-found relative with a feeling of mingled curiosity and friendship which is rapidly growing into an attachment of fondness and love, although they have known each other but a few days. The home on Davis street is a happy one, and it will be some time before the inmates tire of talking about the remarkable facts of the story of the separation.

The home of Mr. St. Cloud has been the scene of much happiness since the arrival of its new inmate, and a large number of people of that section of the city have called to hear the strange story from the lips of Miss St. Cloud and her father. Miss St. Cloud is an accomplished young woman, and she will soon popularize herself in Atlanta. She has already learned to like the city, and when questioned by The Constitution representative yesterday she said that she knew she would like her new home. She is of a modest, retiring disposition, and she at first hesitated about telling her story for the press, fearing that it would give her an unpleasant notoriety. Her romantic life story, if told in its entirety, it would read like a book of fiction.

Comes with Good Papers.

When she left the Buckner home Miss St. Cloud was given letters of the highest recommendation and she shows them with pardonable pride, her papers being exceptionally complimentary, giving her a name of worth. The home Sunday school adopted the following resolutions of regret when she left the institution, signed by the general manager of the institution, R. C. Buckner:

"Whereas, Miss Lena St. Cloud has been an inmate of the Buckner Orphans' home for several years and for some time an interested and devoted teacher in the home Sunday school, and

"Whereas, She has left us to take up her abode at Albany, Tex., where she proposes to connect herself with the First Baptist church of that city and with its Sunday school, and

"Whereas, It is but right and in harmony with our feelings that we should give some expression as a school to our appreciation of the beloved one who is separated from us, therefore, be it

"Resolved 1. That with reluctance we part with Miss Lena St. Cloud, and that her absence will be a great loss to our Sunday school and to our home circle.

"Resolved 2. That our best wishes and sincere prayers follow her, earnestly desiring that her usefulness and happiness may be perennial.

"Resolved 3. That we commend her heartily to the Sunday school with which she may become connected and to all good people with whom she may come in contact.

"Signed by order of the Home Sunday school at its business conference in connection with its regular meeting, Sunday, February 5, 1895.

"R. C. BUCKNER,
"JESSIE D. [illegible]OND,
"ELLA J. HUDSON."

Miss St. Cloud also brought with her many letters from prominent persons in Texas which recommend her very highly and bespeak for her the confidence of those whom she may meet.

TUSKEGEE COLORED CONFERENCE

Views of the Conference on What Is Good for the Negroes.

Tuskegee, Ala., March 7.—A conference of workers among colored people, especially teachers in higher institutions and country schools, missionaries and secretaries of religious bodies, was held here today. Booker T. Washington presided. A committee consisting of Professors Chase and Thirkild, and Delaney, of Raleigh, N. C.; Presidents Randall and Mitchell, of New Orleans, and Rev. S. A. L. Phillips, of Tuscaloosa, Ala., and H. H. Proctor, of Atlanta, Ga., was appointed to give to the public the views of the conference as to matters discussed by it.

"We regard universal industrial education as fundamental to the prosperity of our whole people. We also express ourselves as convinced of the importance of higher education. We invite the attention of college graduates to the need of intelligent leadership in the conduct of all the industries which are rapidly passing out of the hands of colored people. We especially urge college graduates to the duty of helping all who labor in manual industries. We urge a longer term of school and better instruction and exclusion of sectarianism from all educational work. We urge all teachers to identify themselves thoroughly with all the interests of the people. We would remind all our teachers that their work is of a missionary character and their reward is not to consist in their salary, but the blessing of the Son of Man."

In view of the fact that there is great lack of interest in education throughout the south, and especially among the masses of the people, it was urged that some suitable person be secured who should inaugurate an educational campaign in the country districts for the purpose of awakening the people to the importance of self help in supplementing from their own resources funds received from the state in securing better teachers and taking hold of the matter of building better schoolhouses.

The conference pledged its mortal support to any such movement as this rightly carried on.

Captain William Williams.

Athens, Ga., March 7.—(Special.)—Yesterday at 4 o'clock a. m. Captain William Williams died at his home on the outskirts of the city. He had been in feeble health for quite awhile, having more than reached his three score years and ten. He leaves a wife to mourn his death, as well as a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

Captain Williams was born in England, but spent most of his life in this country. For over forty years he had been a faithful agent of the Southern Express Company, and during the latter years of his life lived in Athens. Several years since the Southern Express Company voluntarily retired him on a handsome pension in recognition of his long and faithful services. The officers of the Southern Express Company will probably attend his funeral in a body.

Captain Williams was a member of the Episcopal church. His funeral will be held at his late residence Sunday afternoon at 12:30 o'clock, and the exercises will be conducted by Rev. R. M. W. Black, rector of Immanuel church, of this city. The remains will be interred in Oconee cemetery, where it was his wish to be buried.

Dr. Frederick Hunter.

Washington, Ga., March 7.—(Special.)—Dr. Frederick Hunter died Thursday night at 11:30 o'clock. His end came without warning. He was apparently well all day, and was seized last night with a violent spell of coughing, and died during the paroxysm. It is thought heart disease was the cause. His father died several years ago in the same manner.

He was a deservedly popular and much beloved man, and leaves a wife and four sons, who have the sympathy of the entire community with them in their deep bereavement.

NOLAN ACQUITTED.

End of the Noted Murder Trial at Madison.

THE ARGUMENTS YESTERDAY

The Charge of Judge Hart—The Jury Takes the Case and Returns a Verdict of Not Guilty.

Madison, Ga., March 7.—(Special.)—Court convened at 8:15 this morning. The courtroom was packed almost to suffocation. Within the door were the attorneys, the prosecutor and the defendant, Nolan and his family, consisting of his aged father, his brothers, three beautiful sisters and other relatives. His mother is an invalid and was not present.

The opening argument for the state was made by Solicitor General H. G. Lewis. He was followed by Hon. F. C. Foster, Hon. Calvin George and Hon. H. T. Lewis for the defense. Hon. E. T. Brown, of Athens, closed for the state. It is safe to say that five such eloquent speeches have never before been heard in the same case in this county.

The charge of Judge Hart was short and concise. It fully submitted to the jury the law of the case. The jury retired to their room at 12:25 and court adjourned until half past 1 o'clock.

When court convened for the afternoon session, the jury was taking dinner. At fifteen minutes past 2 the bailiff announced that a verdict had been reached. Slowly the jury filed into the courtroom. The defendant waived call of the jury and Solicitor General Lewis received the verdict and read:

"We, the jury, find the defendant not guilty."

The verdict meets with universal approval.

The trial of Israel Jones, colored, charged with assault with intent to murder, is now in progress. While the session of the superior court here generally lasts two weeks. Judge Hart has dispatched business with so much promptness that it will hardly be necessary for him to return next week. Court will, therefore, probably adjourn this afternoon for the term.

IN GOOD CONDITION.

A SPLENDID SHOWING FOR THE BANKS OF ROME.

The Light Guards' Bazaar—Cotton Mills To Start—The Outgoing Council.

Rome, Ga., March 7.—(Special.)—The reports of the two banks for the month show a hopeful condition of affairs in Rome financially.

The First National, with a capital of $150,000 and a surplus fund or $150,000, makes a fine showing of $725,907.41 in resources.

The Merchants, under the new organization, seems to be dong exceedingly well. On a capital stock of $100,000 it shows $208,208.14 in resources. Although the new organization has been but a few months in charge the statement shows individual profits amounting to $5,460.12.

The new bank is going ahead under the most favorable auspices. It has $100,000 paid in capital and the officers are: Captain W. P. Simpson, president; Mr. I. D. Ford, vice president, and Mr. Junius F. Simpson, cashier. The capital was all subscribed by local capitalists and the building and fixtures are all the product of local industries. Taken altogether, the prospects are exceedingly bright, commercially and financially.

The Outgoing Council.

Hon. W. J. Neel, chairman of the finance committee of the present council, half of the members of which retire at the next meeting, has issued a stirring appeal to all who are due the city anything to come orward and pay up at once. He points to the fact that the shortage in the accounts of County School Bridges has cut off $2,000 of the fund to which the teachers in the city schools are entitled, and that this must be made good.

The Bridges investigation drags its weary length along and the committee in charge of the work is still far from the end of the matter.

The Light Guards' Bazaar.

The Rome Light Guards held another rousing meeting last night to discuss the coming bazaar. The boys are determined to make of it an occasion that will attract attention all over the state. The arrangements will be completed within a short time and a full programme published.

Cotton Mills To Start.

The time for the starting of the Massachusetts cotton mills at Lindale has been set for the 1st of April at which time the small army of employes will begin work. The machinery will soon be in place and the cottages occupied by the operatives.

The cottages constitute quite a neat and attractive village with a large population and Lindale is one of the liveliest of Rome's suburbs.

Extension of Lines.

The Street Electric Railway Company has applied for an extension of charter privileges on the county roads both south and west of the city.

The southern line will be extended to Lindale and the western line to the neighborhood of the Keely institute during the year if the times are propitious.

Receiver Comer's Report.

Savannah, Ga., March 7.—(Special.)—The final reprts of Receiver H. M. Comer, of the Central railroad, have been filed in the United States court, and as soon as the court passes an order he will be finally discharged. The reports show merely the balance of the receiver's books. March 12th has been set as the date on which there will be a hearing before the master in chancery for the purpose of proving the reports, and after that it is expected the order will follow shortly. Such an order will finally end the receivership, except as to such suits as may be still pending, for which Messrs. Thomas & Ryan, the purchasers, will answer in the name of the receivers.

RULED FOR CONTEMPT.

A Sheriff Arrests a Witness as He Is Entering the Courtroom.

Savannah, Ga., March 7.—(Special.)—Sheriff Welcome Canady, of Emanuel county, was ruled for contempt of court in the United States court yesterday. He tried to arrest a party named L. W. Cowart, for whom Judge Gamble had issued a bench warrant, just as Cowart was going into the United States grand jury room as a witness.

Judge Speer told him yesteray that he had committed a very grave violation of the law, though it was a technical one, as Canady seemed to be under the impression he was doing his duty. Judge Speer fined him $100 for contempt, but out of respect for Judge Gamble's court, of which the sheriff is an officer, and respect for "the good people of Emanuel county," who elected him, he said he would suspend sentence, but that if Sheriff Canady ever attempted again to interfere with witnesses of the United States court he would compel a payment of the fine of $100.

The sheriff was defended by Hon. Alfred Herrington, of Swainsboro. The grand jury in the United States court yesterday returned fifty-three indictments, 90 per cent of which were for violations of the internal revenue laws.

In commemoration of the victories won by the Japanese troops in China the Buddhists of Kyoto, Japan, will erect a gigantic bronze statue of Buddha in that city. It will be 120 feet in height and the cannon captured by the Japanese during the war are to be used in making the image.

COMPARISON OF NAVIES.

THE UNITED STATES STANDS TO WIN OUT EASILY.

Table Showing the Relative Naval Strength of Spain and America. Commodore Hichons Talks.

Washington, March 7.—(Special.)—In view of the talk about war with Spain much interest is manifested in the relative strength of the navies of this country and Spain. Here is a list of our vessels, all of which could be put into fighting trim within a very short time:

Armored Ships.

Name.	Displacement.
Indiana	10,288
Oregon	10,288
Massachusetts	10,288
New York	8,200
Maine	6,682
Texas	6,315
Miantonomoh	3,990
Amphitrite	3,990
Terror	3,990
Monadnock	3,990
Monterey	4,084
Puritan	6,060
Katahdin	2,155
Olympia	5,870

Unarmored Ships.

Name.	Displacement.
Columbia	7,375
Minneapolis	7,375
Baltimore	4,413
Philadelphia	4,324
Newark	4,098
San Francisco	4,098
Charleston	3,730
Cincinnati	3,213
Raleigh	3,213
Boston	3,000
Detroit	2,089
Montgomery	2,089
Marblehead	2,089
Bennington	1,710
Concord	1,710
Yorktown	1,710
Castine	1,177
Machias	1,177
Vesuvius	929
Petrel	900

Making a total of thirty-five ships

Referring to the fighting capacity of some of the ships in commission Commodore Hichborn says:

Talk with Commodore Hichborn.

"The Indiana, Oregon, Massachusetts and Iowa are battle ships and the finest of their class afloat. They can fight on even terms with any ship that was ever launched, and in my opinion they are superior to 95 per cent of any vessels with which they may ever come in contact. The New York, Brooklyn and Maine are armored cruisers. They have neither the offensive nor defensive qualities of the battle ships, but they are superb fighting machines, and would render magnificent service in the event of hostilities. The Texas is a second-rate battle ship, while the Miantonomoh, Amphitrite, Terror, Monadock, Monterey and Puritan are coast defense vessels of the monitor type, carrying heavy batteries of twelve and thirteen-inch guns, and capable of defending our harbors against the best ships in the world. Their area of resistance is so small that at a distance of two miles it would be difficult to hit them, while they could rain a fusillade of shot and shell against the sides of the great battle ships with which they might be engaged. The ships I have given you, which are classed as unarmored, are cruising vessels, but not necessarily fighting ships, except when pitted against vessels of their own type. In this respect they have no superiors in the British or French navies.

The Spanish Navy.

"The Spanish navy has but one vessel that compares with our battle ships. That is the Pelayo, which has about the same displacement, thickness of armor and speed but carries in her main battery two twelve and two eleven-inch guns as against four thirteen-inch guns on our ships of the class you mention. They have three modern second-class battle ships—the Alminante Oquendo, Infanta Maria Teresa and Vizcaya, of 7,000 tons displacement and twenty knots estimated speed, launched in 1890 and 1891. The Cardenal Cisneros, Cataluna and Princesa de Austurias, of 6,648 tons displacement and the same estimated speed, are still under construction. All six are of the same general type, with a narrow water line belt of twelve-inch armor, and carry two eleven-inch guns in ten-and-a-half-inch armored barbettes, and ten five-inch guns protected by shields. They have one ship, the Emperado Carlos V, of the type of the New York, having 9,000 tons displacement and twenty knots estimated speed, launched in 1895 and not yet completed. She has no side armor except a two-inch casemate around the upper battery, but has an armor deck of the same thickness as the New York's. She carries two eleven-inch guns as against the six eight-inch guns of the New York, and eight five-and-one-half-inch and four four-inch guns, as against twelve four-inch guns of the New York.

"Besides these, the only armored ships in the Spanish navy are the Numancia and Vitoria, of 7,000 tons displacement, launched in 1863 and 1865, and carrying muzzle-loading guns, and the Puig-Cerda, a small monitor, built in 1874. All except the latter are fitted with torpedo tubes. Of modern unarmored ships they have the Alfonso XIII and Lepanto, of about 5,000 tons displacement and twenty knots estimated speed, carrying four eight-inch and six four-inch guns; the Alfonso XII, Reina Christina and Reina Mercedes, designed for transport, of about 3,000 tons displacement and seventeen knots estimated speed, carrying six three-tenths-inch guns; seven gunboats of the Infanta Isabel class, of 1,130 tons displacement, carrying four four-inch guns, and fourteen small gumboats of about 500 tons displacement, each carrying two four-and-seven-tenths-inch guns, six of them being of what is known as the 'torpedo-catcher' class, with high speed. Besides these they have a few old wooden ships and about forty-five very small gunboats of no fighting value, and have built a number of small vessels for Cuban service since the present troubles there commenced. They have thirty-eight first-class and three second class torpedo boats and four vidette boats, but few, if any of them, could make the ocean voyage."

A summary of the fighting value of the two fleets follows:

Type of Ship.	U. S.	Spain.
First-class battle ships	4	1
Second-class battle ships	3	6
Armored ram	1	none
Armored cruisers	3	1
Unarmored cruisers above 4,000 tons	7	2
Unarmored cruisers above 3,000 tons and below 4,000 tons	9	none
Unarmored cruisers above 1,000 and below 2,000 tons	14	7
Torpedo boats	14	45

E. W. B.

A FAIR SUNDAY FOR US.

Weather Man Gives Out a Pleasing Prediction for Today.

The weather charts of last evening showed a storm hovering over the north and middle Atlantic states with brisk to high winds prevailing at many stations near the coast. In the northwest an area of high barometric pressure was central over the Dakotas and the thermometer was registering temperatures considerably below the freezing point at many cities in the upper Missouri valley. Thermal changes in the eastern and southern states were to colder. The day was quite dry throughout the entire country, no rain reported by reporting stations of the weather bureau except New York city.

Local for Atlanta and vicinity: Fair, with slight change in temperature.

Local Report for Yesterday.

Mean daily temperature	53
Normal temperature	50
Highest temperature in 24 hours	56
Lowest temperature in 24 hours	50
Precipitation 24 hours to 7 p. m.	.54
Deficiency of precipitation since Jan 1	5.22

MACON REJOICES.

That the Committee Decided on One Convention

AND NAMED MACON THE PLACE

The Constitution Praised for Its Fight for the People—General Macon News.

Macon, Ga., March 7.—(Special.)—Macon is rejoicing over the decision of the democratic executive committee to hold the convention here. Macon will provide ample accommodations for the convention and delegates. The praises of The Constitution are being sung for its successful fight for one convention and its victory is regarded as the triumph of the people. The convention was never stronger in Macon than it is now, and this is saying much.

Well Known People.

Among some of the prominent persons in Macon today are the following:

Chief Justice T. J. Simmons, of the supreme court of Georgia, came down from Atlanta today and is a guest of the Brown house. Macon is the old home of the chief justice and here has been the scene of some of his greatest political triumphs. When representing this district in the state senate he was district president of the body. In a hard fought and very hot contest he was elected to the constitutional convention of 1877. For years he was on the superior court bench of the Macon circuit and went from this position to the supreme court as an associate justice, and finally became chief justice.

Hon. W. A. Little, of Columbus, ex-speaker of the Georgia legislature and ex-state attorney general, is a guest of the Brown house.

Among the guests of the Hotel Lanier are Messrs. C. N. West, William Garrard and E. Karow, of Savannah, and Messrs. T. R. and Reuben Jones, of Cartersville.

Matters for Sunday.

Tomorrow morning, at Christ Episcopal church, Rev. F. F. Reese, chaplain of the Macon Volunteers, will preach the annual sermon to the Volunteers who will attend in a body.

Rev. J. L. White, pastor of the First Baptist church, will occupy his pulpit tomorrow morning. He returned today from Petersburg, Va., where he has been assisting in a successful meeting.

Special services will begin at Mulberry Street Methodist church tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock. Dr. Monk will be assisted by some of the leading ministers of the country. Dr. Kelly, of Nashville, will do the preaching for the first two weeks.

Tomorrow night at Christ Episcopal church Rev. F. F. Reese will preach on "Christianity as Applied to Politics."

Death of a Captain.

The Bibb county Blues, a well-known colored military company of this city, are mourning the death of their captain, Joe S. Holmes, who died last night. He was a popular commander and a good colored citizen. The remains were taken to Milledgeville this morning for interment. The Bibb County Blues accompanied the remains.

A New Lawyer.

Mr. W. F. Blue, a talented young gentleman, of Macon, has been admitted to the bar. He stood a splendid examination. He was examined by the following members of the bar: C. P. Steed, on the principles of the common and statute law of England of force in this state; Washington Dessau, on the law of pleading and evidence; J. H. Hall, on the principles of equity and pleading and practice; J. L. Hardeman, on the present code of this state, the constitution and of the United States and the rules and practice in the superior court.

Will Be Moved.

The main offices of the Georgia Loan and Trust Company will be removed from Americus to Macon about May 1st. Only a local agency will remain at Americus.

Registering for Bonds.

This was the third day that the books have been opened for registration for the coming bond election, to be held on April 10th. About 325 voters have registered. An active and systematic canvass of the city will be made next week to arouse citizens to register. The following committee, Ben S. Jones, chairman; Sam Altmayer, L. L. Dinkle and W. A. Redding have been appointed from the Young Mens' Business League to co-operate with the committees from the chamber of commerce and city council. The committee will meet Monday to make plans for the general canvass.

Court News.

This morning Recorder Freeman bound over to the superior court, in a bond of $500 each, two negroes, Will Johnson and Wesley Taylor, who were arrested, charged with burglarizing the hardware store of Baker & Etheridge.

In the superior court a motion has been filed for a new trial in the case of Frederick versus Georgia, Southern and Florida railroad. A verdict of $210 was given the plaintiff for work destroyed and the defendant asks for a new trial.

In the city court today Arthur Hall was found guilty of larceny and sentenced to the chaingang for three months. Greely Harris was found not guilty of larceny, and George Williams was also found guilty of assault and battery. In the city court juries were drawn for a four weeks' instead of a three weeks' term, on account of increase in business.

Newsy Notes.

Hon. Dudley M. Hughes, of Danville, is in the city.

Mrs. H. M. Wortham, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ashton Starke, in Richmond, Va., will return home next week, accompanied by Mrs. Starke.

Mrs. Eugene Harris and Mrs. Ovid Sparks will go to Atlanta on Monday on a visit.

Mrs. John Dobbs, of New York, is the guest of Mrs. Morrison Rogers.

Mrs. Dr. M. M. Stapler will leave next week on a visit to Atlanta.

BRUNSWICKANS INDIGNANT.

They Make Serious Charges Against a Physician and Undertaker.

Brunswick, Ga., March 7.—(Special.)—Information concerning the death of LeGrande W. Cherry, whose remains were interred here yesterday with high honors and surrounded by a large concourse of people, has caused a wave of the most intense indignation to sweep over all Brunswick against Dr. Miller, a physician of Boerne, Texas, where Cherry died and who attended him in his last illness. This indignation is due to the apparent holding of Cherry's remains to get money from his bereaved relatives, and is based upon telegrams from Miller and Chancellor Commander Shelly, Knights of Pythias, at San Antonio, Texas.

Cherry died last Tuesday week, and his brother-in-law, Reed E. Lamance, a prominent business man here, was immediately notified by Miller. When the news of Cherry's death came it created wide-spread sorrow and sympathy, calling forth editorial expressions from the local papers of the most sincere and eulogistic kind.

With the receipt of the news of his death, Lamance received also a request from Miller for $191, stating that this covered all the expenses of the body to Brunswick. Not knowing what such a large sum was for, Lamance wired $70 to pay express charges and incidental expenses and ordered the body shipped at once, stating that he would pay other charges later when the bills were properly sent in and giving bank references for security. Miller wired the bank to know if they would cash a draft on Lamance and the bank wired back that they would on authority from him, as Lamance was good and would pay his bills. Miller then wired Lamance that the undertaker was holding the body for a remittance and after telegrams proved that Miller's amount was in the sum named, Chancellor-Commander Dart, of Rathbone lodge, then wired the chancellor cammander of the Knights of Pythias the facts and he proceeded to Boerne and after considerable delay secured the body, in the meantime returning to San Antonio. At San Antonio he wired Miller again to forward the body for shipment to Brunswick and Miller wired that he washed his hands of the entire matter and if he was not satisfied to come and get it. Letters from the chancellor commander, inclosing the correspondence, reached here today. In it Miller is charged with holding money sent him by Lamance expressly to pay express charges on the corpse, for his own private bills.

The physicians of Brunswick are securing all the correspondence and will publish Miller in denunciatory resolutions. Lamance tonight wrote an attorney in San Antonio and will prosecute Miller for his actions. Several sums of money sent Cherry before his death have not been accounted for yet and on examination of Cherry's body here today it showed marks and other indications of neglect that will be thoroughly investigated.

SOCIAL NEWS.

On Thursday evening, February 27th, from 7 o'clock to 10 o'clock, the hospitable doors of the Gardien, on Houston street, were thrown open to guests who attended the birthday reunion of Miss Elise Beattie.

The wide English hall, where the great stove radiated light and warmth, seemed to say, with every heart beat of flame, "Welcome! welcome!"

The invitation cards announced that Miss Beattie would be assisted in receiving by Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Gardien and Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Todd. But the numerous guests were so pleasing and so willing to be pleased that every one seemed to be receiving every one else.

In the right hand parlors the beautiful presents were arranged, while, on the left, the guests were invited to partake of a tempting collation at a table perfumed and brightened with flowers, gifts also to the hostess.

Appropriate and appreciated remarks were made by Mrs. J. Jefferson Thomas, Miss Elise Beattie, Mr. Mark Levy, of London, Rev. Dr. D. W. Gwin and Rev. L. B. Davis.

Among the gifts was an elegant pastel of carnations, the work of a charming old lady, a valued friend of the hostess.

Among the guests were noted Mrs. Claiborne Sneed, of Augusta, Ga.; Mrs. Moore and daughter Violet, of Elgin, Ill.; Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Laura White, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Tomlinson, Captain T. L. Langston, Mr. Porter Langston, Mr. A. L. Kontz, Mr. Jeff Smith, Mr. J. W. Dibble, Misses Kate and Lulie Hillyer, Mr. Shaler Hillyer, Mr. Victor Wallace, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. Henry Rush, of Augusta, Ga.; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Evins, Mr. John Evins, Mrs. T. G. Healey, Mrs. Mary Shaver, of Conyers, Ga.; Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Leonard, Mrs. P. E. Murray, Mrs. Allan Davis, Mrs E. M. Williams, Mrs. E. P. O'Connor, Mrs. A. T. Parks, Misses Thomas, Miss Elyea, Miss Robinson, Miss Dunwoody, Messrs. E. P. and Eugene Black, Mrs. Stewart, Miss Fitzpatrick, Mr. and Mrs. Bart Glenn.

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Covington, Ga., March 7.—(Special.)—Miss Nellie Womack gave a reception last evening at her home on Church street in honor of Misses Maud and Mattie Hines, of Milledgeville, which was a magnificent success.

Each of the young ladies present were requested by the hostess to propose to each of the young men; the young lady who received the largest number of votes as the best "proposer," and the young man who made the best "accepter" to receive prizes.

During the contest it was shown conclusively that the "old, old story" was well known and easily repeated.

The prizes were awarded to Miss Mattie Hines and Mr. McRae. The parlors and dining hall were prettily decorated and refreshments and souvenirs were served.

Those present were: Misses Bomar, Neal, Askew, Womack, Mary and Nora Belle White, Claudia and Florrie Lee, of Covington; Miss Alline Walker, of Monroe; Miss Nannie Rose Thomas, of Oxford, and Misses Maud and Mattie Hines, of Milledgeville. Messrs. Heard, R. Davis, Bivins, Franklin, Travis, Turner, McRae, Seals, Hines, Irvin and Evans.

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Mr. and Mrs. Monroe L. Bickart reached home yesterday from their bridal tour. Mr. and Mrs. Bickart have been gone for two months and have visited nearly every city of importance between the Atlantic and Pacific. The trip was a pleasant one and the many friends of both Mr. and Mrs. Bickart are pleased to see them home again.

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Alexandria, La., March 7.—(Special.)—The Third street Methodist church was crowded Thursday evening to witness the marriage of Miss Flovilla, daughter of Dr. S. H. Bushing, of this place, and Frederick W. Brandt, of Atlanta, Ga. Rev. V. D. Skipper, presiding elder of the district, officiated. The church was very prettily decorated with mosses, cedars and japonicas and was much admired. A large bell, under which the couple stood to take the sacred vows of wedlock, was made of beautiful flowers and above the bell a heart pierced with an arrow, a well conceived design. At about 9 o'clock the bridal party entered the church in the following order, while Mrs. A. P. Williams played a beautiful march: Miss Stella Kay down the left aisle and Mr. A. Wettermark down the right. Then followed Miss Moss, of Lafayette, accompanied by Dr. Garmer and then two little pages, Green Duncan and Moore Boissat, the latter of Lafayette, then Miss Bena Miller, maid of honor; then the bride on the arm of her father.

Master Greer Duncan carried a white satin cushion on which the bride knelt during prayer. Master Moore Boissat carried a waiter of violets on which lay the wedding ring. The groom, accompanied by his best man, Dr. R. O. Simmons, came from the apartment back of the church room and met the bridal party at the chancel.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

Ex-Queen Liliuokalani, of Hawaii, President Cleveland's "great and good friend," has joined the European colony of monarchs in exile. She owns a villa in northern Italy, and a schloss and a considerable landed estate in the Austrian province of Istria. The queen and her daughter will arrive at Castello Wailea, the Italian villa, toward the end of March. On Easter Monday the marriage will be celebrated there of Princess Kaeluaolani, of Kaila, and Don Tommaso de San Felice, an Italian nobleman. There will then be a great gathering of South Sea island courtiers and others. Her majesty will proceed to her Istrian seat in summer.

A serious outbreak of yellow fever has occurred in Rio Janeiro, and, owing to the fact that the hospital for the isolation of contagious diseases is not yet completed, the quarantine station is the only place available for use as a hospital for the treatment of the patients. Of the crew of the Italian warship Lombardie, which is now at that port, numbering 280 men, 225 have been attacked by the disease, and eighty-four have died.

Monsignor Agostino Caprara, canon of St. Peter's, Rome ,who died the other day, was popularly known as an "advocate of the devil," because in the processes for beatifications he was the person officially designated to urge objections to the reality of the miracles attributed to the candidate for saintship. He was of humble origin, his father being a poor overseer, but the son amassed a large fortune, the whole of which he left to the pope.

The recent astonishing defense of the sultan of Turkey, whom English liberals call Abdul the Damned, by Lord Salisbury, recalls the fact that the tory prime minister has indulged in many similar eccentricities. We regard him as a statesman or enormous dignity and caution. As a matter of fact he uses his tongue in a manner which may be compared to that of Senator Ingalls. In one speech he expressed the opinion that the Irish were as fit for home rule as the Hottentots. On another occasion he remarked that a man could be happy and well nourished on a herring and a potato daily.

The post of director of the French national conservatory of music, which Ambroise Thomas held, pays only $2,000 a year, but is one of great honor. France has no dearth of acceptable "timber" for it, as the names of Saint-Saens, Massenet and Reyer, composer of "Sigurd" and "Salammbo," occur at first thought.

STATESMEN WHO WILL RETIRE.

Neither Gordon nor Russell Will Ask for Re-Election.

THE SENATOR WILL LECTURE

Mr. Russell Will Resume His Editorial Robes.

BLACK HAS MADE NO ANNOUNCEMENT.

Some of the Georgians May Encounter Opposition—Vacancies That Will Occur.

Washington, March 7.—(Special.)—But two members of Georgia's present congressional delegation of thirteen will retire with this congress.

Senator Gordon has announced that after the 4th of March next he will retire from public life and will devote himself to the lecture platform and business pursuits. His career in politics has been long. He has three times been elected a senator from Georgia. His first election was in 1872. He was again elected in 1878, but resigned shortly afterwards to enter business. In 1886 he was elected governor of Georgia and re-elected in 1888. In 1890 he was for the third time elected to the senate. It is that term he is now serving.

Representative Ben Russell has also announced that he will go out of politics at the same time and return to his editorial chair. Mr. Russell is one of the few Georgia editors who has been rewarded with a seat in congress. He is tired of it and wants to go back to the editorial desk.

Judge Crisp has announced that he wants Senator Gordon's seat. In doing so he has announced his retirement from the house.

Thus there will be two vacancies in congress to be filled from Georgia—from the second and third districts. All the other Georgia representatives are candidates to succeed themselves, and the prospects are that none of them will have senious opposition. Indeed, no candidate against any one of them is yet announced.

Colonel Livingston may have opposition. Several Atlanta men are talked of to oppose him, but those who have made the attempt in the past regretted it, and there may be none so bold as to cross swords with the brawny political warrior. He is now down in Atlanta to take a view of the situation.

There has been some speculation as to whether or not Major Black would be a candidate again. The Augusta congressman has made no announcement. He never does. The district simply nominates him each time and that will probably be the result this year. Should the time come when he determines to retire from public life, the chances are that Boykin Wright will be his successor.

There has been some talk among the friends of Judge Speer of opposition to Judge Bartlett. Should there be, it will amount to little.

Though Mr. Bartlett is but serving his first term, he has already made himself a useful member of the house. He is a strong man and an inveterate worker. With it he is a close student of public questions, and above all a rock-ribbed democrat.

Mr. Bartlett made a reputation for himself in a brief but strong speech for free coinage several weeks ago, and he will add to that in all of his acts. Though he may have opposition, Judge Bartlett is recognized as a representative Georgian who ranks among the best men in the house, and all indications are that he will be returned to congress for many years to come.

E. W. B.

IN HOTEL LOBBIES.

Judge Hamp McWhorter, full of smiles and stories, was mingling with the Georgians in the Kimball's lobby yesterday. He found a warm hand and a hearty smile with each politician he met.

"I heard a good thing at a play in Washington the other night," said he. "It was one of those plays which have everything in them from pathos to folly. President Cleveland was there. One of the funny fellows in the play said to the other funny fellow: 'Have you heard the new song?' 'No, what is it?' '"Theres No Boy in All the World for Me."' 'Ah, who wrote it?' 'Er, Mr.—er—Mr.—; ah, I forgot the fellow's name—he's off duck hunting.'

"It brought down the house and the president, in his box, shook with laughter. He enjoyed it."

Judge Marcus Beck, fresh from the hills of Butts, was also with his friends in the Kimball. Judge Beck's friends among the Georgians are many and he was a conspicuous figure among the Georgia statesmen.

Judge J. S. Turner was prominent among those who filled the Kimball house lobby yesterday. Many times he had to answer the question: "Judge, are you in the race for congress in your district?" Judge Turner smiled upon all his questioners, but said nary a word committing himself.

Mayor Gus Morrow, of Jonesboro, came up yesterday to see his friends. He spent the day at the Kimball talking over the political situation.

Editor Price, of Macon, was at the Kimball yesterday.

Judge Allen Fort, of Americus, who is regarded as a strong congressional probability was mingling with the many Georgians at the Kimball during the day. He left last night at 11 o'clock for Washington city.

Solicitor W. T. Kimsey, the new prosecuting attorney for the Stone Mountain circuit, was in the city yesterday. He had just completed six hard days of court work at Jonesboro. Tomorrow the criminal docket will be taken up at Jonesboro and two murder trials will come up.

Judge John S. Candler was in the city yesterday, after a week spent at Jonesboro holding court.

Major Frank Calloway, the governor's private secretary, left yesterday afternoon for a visit to his home at LaGrange.

Congressman Turner's Mother Hurt

Quitman, Ga., March 7.—(Special.)—Mrs. J. O. Morton, mother-in-law of Congressman H. G. Turner, fell from her piazza and dislocated her hip yesterday. She had started to go from the house and as she reached the top of the steps her foot slipped and she fell to the ground and the effect above resulted. Mrs. Morton is suffering considerably, but the physicians apprehend no very serious results.

The principal trustees of the British museum have appointed Mr. Arthur William Kaye Miller to be an assistant keeper in the department of printed books, in succession to Mr. Russell Martineau, who has retired after thirty-eight years' service.

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ONE CONVENTION PLEASES THEM.

Georgia Congressmen Gratified at the Executive Committee's Action.

GOLD STANDARD MEN OBJECT

One Convention Will Bring Out the Vote of the People.

POSTOFFICE APPROPRIATION BILL DISCUSSED

Boatner, of Louisiana, Has Been Declared Entitled to His Seat in Congress.

Washington, March 7.—(Special.)—The Georgia congressmen, with the exception of the gold standard men of the delegation, are very much pleased with the action of the state executive committee today in ordering one convention. They are also pleased by the fact that the executive committee ordered primaries in the several counties for the election of the delegates. They hope that in these primaries the people will express themselves in distinct terms.

I showed the telegram announcing the result of the executive committee session to many of the Georgia congressmen late this afternoon. They were as enthusiastic over it as they were early this morning when a telegram came announcing the election of Senator Blackburn, in Kentucky. That telegram proved later to be erroneous, but that saying Georgia, through its executive committee, had called one convention was true and they were highly gratified.

Judge Crisp was particularly well pleased. Being a candidate for the senate on the free coinage platform and representing that issue within the state, naturally it was good news to him that the people were to be given an opportunity to vote at the ballot box, thus insuring a full vote. He expected it, it is true, but a verification of expectations is pleasing. A number of Georgia congressmen were discussing the situation tonight and it was agreed among them that four-fifths, and perhaps more, of the counties of Georgia were in favor of free coinage. They believe the state will send a soli free coinage delegation to Chicago. The news from Tennessee is particularly encouraging; twenty-two counties in that state have already acted and each and every one of them declared emphatically for the free and unlimited coinage of both gold and silver. The figures given in yesterday's Constitution, drafted by Judge Terry, of Arkansas, giving the probable standing of the various state delegations at Chicago, is believed to be correct by the Georgia congressmen, with the exception of the gold men above referred to. The free coinage men in congress are more hopeful than they have ever been. The action of the Tennessee counties and of the executive committee of Georgia is taken by them to mean that the south will come up solidly for free coinage at the Chicago convention. The fight has gone so far that there can now be no compromise. The Chicago convention must either adopt a straightout gold platform or a platform declaring for bimetallism; that is, the free coinage of gold and silver.

The Georgia congressmen, as well as the other free coinage democrats in congress, believe that the latter will be the result. With any sort of a fight on the part of free coinage men they can surely win.

Postoffice Appropriation Bill.

The house spent all of today in discussing the postoffice appropriation bill and will probably discuss it several days of next week before finally adopting it. Mr. Loud, the chairman of the committee, is arguing a new feature in the bill by which second class matter may all be sent by freight trains or by express. The claim is set up that fast mail trains are burdened with books and heavy articles which go as second class matter, and which should be relegated to freight trains. This fact is no more nor less than an effort on the part of a few representatives to demagogue before the peolpe in the role of saving money to the government. Although it may create a great deal of discussion, it is not probable that congress will decide to send any important mail matter by freight or express.

The paragraph of the bill providing for fast southern mails has not yet been reached. Several of the demagogues in congress who claim that this is a subsidy and who pose as anti-subsidy members, will make a fight on this feature of the bill, but the chances are that, as usual, it will be adopted. The southern people are as much entitled to fast mail as are those of the north and west, and congress will so vote.

Boatner Thrown Out.

Speaker Reed's election committees are breaking the record he made in the fifty-first congress. Every case that has yet been decided by any one of the election committees has been in favor of unseating the democrat.

Today his election committee No. 2 decided in favor of unseating Mr. Boatner, of Louisiana. The evidence was not sufficient for even a republican committee to seat the republican contestant, but in order to keep up its record it decided that the election in Mr. Boatner's district was null and void on account of fraud and intimidation and reported to the house in favor of declaring no one entitled to the seat and ordering a new election.

This is simply a plan on the part of the republicans to rid the house of one democrat and to rid it of one of the strongest members of the minority party. E. W. B.

FORAKER IS IN DEMAND.

McKinley Has Asked the Senator To Nominate Him.

Cincinnati, O., March 7.—The Post this afternoon says:

Senator Foraker has been asked to make the nominating speech placing McKinley before the St. Louis convention, and McKinley is the man who has asked the senator to do it. Foraker has not yet decided to comply. Five years ago Foraker made the nominating speech for McKinley at the republican state convention at Columbus, but after McKinley became governor he threw the administration support against Foraker for United States senator. Whether the wound thereby created has been healed will be known when Foraker announces his decision on the latest request of McKinley.

Hotel Proprietor Assigns.

Richmond, Va., March 7.—Mr. A. W. Archer, proprietor of the Exchange hotel, made an assignment tonight with Colonel Jo Lane Stern as trustee. His liabilities are $18,000, and it is thought the assets are more than this.

OUR NEW FLAG DESIGN.

HOW THE FORTY-FIVE STARS WILL BE ARRANGED.

They Will Be Placed in Six Rows Containing Alternately Seven and Eight Stars.

Washington, March 7.—With the approval of the president publicity was given today to the design agreed on between Secretary Lamont and Secretary Herbert for the arrangement of the forty-five stars in the national flag made necessary by the admission of Utah to statehood.

The new arrangement will be officially inaugurated in the army and navy on July 4th next. Under the present arrangement the stars are in six rows, the upper and lower rows of eight stars each and the other rows of seven stars each. The design agreed on by Secretaries Lamont and Herbert also arranged the stars in six rows, the first, third and fifth of eight stars each, and the second, fourth and sixth of seven stars each.

No new arrangement will be necessary through the admission of new states, as additional stars can be added to the second, fourth and sixth rows without disturbing the uniformity of the design.

Heretofore the navy department has not conformed strictly to any official design in the arrangement of the field, but the design prepared by Secretaries Lamont and Herbert will be adhered to in all naval flags.

CAR JUMPED THE BRIDGE.

THIRTEEN PEOPLE ON BOARD, BUT NONE KILLED.

Accident Occurred in Memphis on the Beale and Magnolia Park Line.

Nashville, Tenn., March 7.—A special from Memphis to The Sun says that at 2:10 o'clock this afternoon car No. 10, on the Beale and Magnolia park line dashed from the bridge, which crosses the bayou on Lauderdale street, between St. Paul and Vance streets, and dived into the water fifteen feet below. There were thirteen people on the car and all were more or less seriously injured. Their names are as follows:

Robert Bennett, motorman, injured internally; Mrs. Lenora Rosamond, rib broken and thought to be internally injured; Miss Fannie Rosamond, cut about the head and face and thought to be injured internally; Fannie Rosamond, six years old, cut and injured internally; Mrs. G. W. Fisher and her one-year-old baby, both severely bruised; Albert Landstreet, slightly bruised; Frank Frain, badly bruised, extent of injuries not yet known; George Tucker, conductor, slightly injured; Thomas Caldwell, extra conductor, cut on the face and chin; Louis Lanier, slightly injured; Ed Lanier, thought to be seriously injured; Mrs. Caroline Heinrich, thought to be fatally injured.

Mrs. Heinrich is an elderly lady and her injuries will probably prove fatal. She was internally injured and sustained other painful injuries. The sight in her left eye is thought to be destroyed. She was unconscious when taken from the car and had not regained consciousness when she reached St. Joseph hospital, where she was taken.

Edward Lanier, twenty-two years old, was also badly injured. He lives on Lauderdale street in the old Thompson place. When taken from the car he was unconscious and he had not regained consciousness when he reached his home. His elder brother, Louis, was a passenger on the car, but escaped severe injury.

Frank Frain, who lives at the corner of Mississippi and McLemores avenues, was hurt, but the extent of his injury is not known

It is almost a miracle that half a dozen people were not killed by the fall of the car. Some of the escapes made by passengers were truly remarkable.

Mrs. G. W. Fisher was a passenger and was holding her one-year-old baby in her arms when the car left the track. Seeing that it was going to leap from the bridge, she grasped a window sill opposite her, clasped her little one to her and waited for the crash. Neither she nor her babe was badly hurt.

The motorman and conductor stuck to their posts till thrown from the platform. They were placed under arrest on the theory that the car was moving too fast and that this was the cause of the accident.

WILL ACCEPT THE ERICSSON.

The Recent Dock Trial of the Torpedo Boat Was Successful.

Washington, March 7.—The recent dock trial of the torpedo boat Ericsson at New London, Conn., insures the acceptance of that unfortunate little vessel by the government. The only trouble found was that the machinery was nearly six tons overweight. The board found the Ericsson to be strong and durable and built according to specifications. The machinery worked well.

Next week the Ericsson will be placed in dry dock and her hull examined by a naval constructor. Under a recent agreement with the navy department the contractors for the vessel, the Iowa Iron Works, of Dubuque, agreed to waive all right to make another attempt to earn premiums through a speed trial in view of the accidents which the other attempts were attended with and they forfeit $16,000 of the contract allowances for overdue penalties.

SVANOE TRIAL POSTPONED.

Judge Decided To Wait for a Precedent.

Philadelphia, March 7.—The trial of Captain Frederick Svanoe and others of the steamer Christian, who were arrested in Wilmington, Del., in November last, on the charges of aiding a Cuban filibustering expedition, was called in the United States district court here today, but after some argument it was continued until the August term.

District Attorney Ingham asked for a postponement, but counsel for the defendants requested that the case proceed. Judge Butler was of the opinion that inasmuch as the case is similar to the one against the late officers of the steamer Horsa, who were recently convicted, that the trial be deferred until the application of the latter for a new trial be disposed of and a possible precedent thereby established.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY SHOPS.

Work Will Be Commenced on Them Monday Morning.

Raleigh, N. C., March 7.—Ground will be broken next Monday for the new shops which the Southern railway will build two miles from the town of Salisbury. The shops are to cost $225,000. The officials of the railway state that they are to be completed within six months. Salisbury is almost precisely midway between Washington and Atlanta and this is an important reason for locating the shops there. The Southern railway will build a town for its operatives and will name it North Salisbury. An electric railway will connect it with Salisbury.

SUDDEN SWEEP BY BLACKBURN

Stampede of "Sound Money" Men to Gallant Joe.

CAME CLOSE TO AN ELECTION

Chicago Associated Press Sent Out False Reports.

THE REPUBLICANS VOTED FOR CARLISLE

There Was Almost a Riot on the Floor of the House and the Galleries Were Ordered Closed.

Frankfort, Ky., March 7.—Two ballots were cast for United States senator today, but without result. Shortly after the legislature adjourned Senator Blackburn was surprised by being notified of his election through congratulatory telegrams from friends in every direction.

No one here could understand how such a report originated, until after investigation it developed that the Chicago Associated Press had circulated the announcement.

The first ballot proceeded without incident until Edrington's name was called. He again voted for Blackburn and a report was circulated that Poor would vote with him, but he stuck to Petit. After the ballot was completed Mr. Poor arose before the result was announced and changed his vote for Blackburn amid cheers.

Stampede to Blackburn.

A stampede of the Carlisle men to Blackburn was at once in force and one by one Senators Elliston, Smith, Holloway, Noe and the other bolting sound money men came to Blackburn's assistance amid the wildest excitement.

The republicans were completely disconcerted as one by one the most violent anti-Blackburn democrats began to fall into line for him.

To stop the stampede, the republicans, led by Senator James, began to vote for Carlisle.

In the midst of the terrible din, representative Lyons, of Newport, perched upon a chair, declared that if the republicans tried to elect Carlisle he would vote for Blackburn. Even Speight, who had never voted for Blackburn, made a speech coming over to his arch enemy.

The house and galleries went wild. Dr. Chambers, of Kenton, seeing Blackburn's election in sight, demanded a vote, though paired with Senator Weissinger, and almost a riot resulted.

The sergeant at arms was ordered to clear the galleries in order to restore quiet. Speaker Blandford left his chair by the side of the lieutenant governor and rushed among the republicans, begging them to vote for Carlisle. A knot of sound money men gathered around Violett, Salyer, Carroll, Walker, Noe and others. The chair finally obtained order and announced the ballot, which the clerks had footed up during the confusion.

It was as follows:

Blackburn, 60; Boyle, 59; Carlisle, 5.

Broke the Quorum.

Moward moved to adjourn, but Bronston objected and the whole body was in a turmoil. The roll was called and the motion to adjourn was lost.

The second ballot started off as harmlessly as the first. The republicans declined to vote, however, and the original Carlisle democrats went back to him. On the second ballot enough republicans refrained from voting to break a quorum.

The ballot resulted:

Blackburn, 49; Carlisle, 15.

This not being a quorum a motion to adjourn was carried.

HUMAN SKULL AND BONES

Found in Coal Delivered at Wilmington, N. C.

Raleigh, N. C., March 7.—(Special.)—The Baptist state Sunday school board in session here today elected Rev. B. W. Spillman Sunday school missionary for North Carolina. His headquarters will be here and he will have charge of the Sunday school supply store. The office is one just created.

The skull and bones of one of the men who perished in the Cumnock coal mine disaster, last December, have been found in some of that coal delivered at Wilmington.

It is now pretty well agreed on that the prohibitionists are to put a state ticket in the field.

The mountain town of Mount Airy voted $25,000 dollars for waterworks.

Otts Irving Wise, a New York lawyer, is the man who has been working for Levi P. Morton's presidential boom in North Carolina. He has been to Raleigh three times.

Scott Hanson, a white man, aged sixty, got five years in the penitentiary for incest.

Francis E. Shober, for years widely known as a clerk of the United States senate, is in feeble health at his home, Salisbury.

Newspapers coming in today from various parts of the state say that populists are beginning to return in considerable numbers to the democratic party.

There is a desperate struggle in progress between Senator Pritchard and Congressman Settle for the control of North Carolina politics. Pritchard papers are joyful today, as they announce that Settle is displaced by Pritchard as a member of the congressional campaign committee.

Graphite was discovered yesterday in Caldwell county, near Hickory.

The trouble at Edenton having ended, the Elizabeth City naval reserves have returned home. Governor Carr thanks them for their excellent services.

FOR THE NEW ARMY.

Ballington Booth Will Soon Establish Headquarters.

New York, March 7.—Several workmen were busy today making what repairs were necessity in the offices of the top floor of the Bible house which are to be occupied as the national headquarters of the new Salvation Army which Ballington Booth is going to organize. The rooms have not been furnished and the Booths will hardly take possession until next week.

All during the day a crowd of Salvationists and members of the auxiliaries called at the Bible house inquiring for the Booths. Neither they nor Major Glenn put in an appearance at the building during the day. Those who called expecting to see them had to go away disappointed and without learning any information as to how soon the Booths would establish headquarters.

Contracts for Cotton Mills.

Raleigh, N. C., March 7.—Contracts have been made for building the Morgan cotton mill at Laurinburg. The mill will have 5,000 spindles and will spin hosiery yarns.

SHOULD HAVE USED A SHOTGUN

THAT WAS THE JUDGE'S ADVICE TO BALLING A. PHILLIPS.

Phillips Was the Defendant in a Divorce Suit, Which Was Replete with Disgusting Testimony.

Kansas City, Mo., March 7.—As the Phillips divorce case terminated in the circuit court here today the spectators were astonished to hear Judge W. J. Henry, a venerable and conservative jurist, reprove the defendant, Balling A. Phillips, for not using a gun to defend his honor.

Thereupon the plaintiff, Mrs. Hettie B. Phillips, fainted and was carried from the room. The case has been replete with disgusting testimony from the start. The defendant, Balling A. Phillips, was shown to be the injured party and was given the decree.

In giving his decision Judge Henry, an ex-judge of the state supreme court, said: "The only fault that I can find with you, Mr. Phillips, is that you have been too much inclined to leniency. If you had taken a shotgun and vindicated the honor of your home, you would stand better before this court and in the community."

THE ITALIAN MASSACRE.

GERMANY FEELS DEEPLY INTERESTED IN ITALY'S FUTURE.

Gossip Concerning the Alleged Half Measures of Crispi—What Golouchowski May Do.

Berlin, March 7.—Public interest in internal political affairs has been completely absorbed by the situation in Italy. It is not alone the deplorable revelation of the weakness of Italy as an ally that it is feared, but that the dreibund may be ruptured if the radical element in Italy should get the upper hand, or that they should become practically in the ascendant through some coalition which would render Italy's part in the event of a European war no longer reliable.

High official opinion deems even the formation of a ministry under the Marquis di Rudini a doubtful advantage to Germany. Though under his former premiership Italy was a steadfast member of the triple alliance, since he has been out of office Rudini has displayed more and more a tendency when occasion has offered to criticise the alliance. While he was in office, it is now recalled, he always treated the dreibund as something to be endured, and it is generally believed that King Humbert is really the solid rock upon which the alliance rests. It is an open secret that he long ago assured Emperor William that he would never assent to a cabinet or accept a premier who had not been previously pledged to the support of the alliance and that it would likely, therefore, require a revolution to shatter the existing relations between the parties to the triple agreement.

Although the interest of Germany distinctly lies in a cessation of the Italian policy of venture abroad, the bulk of German sentiment approves a vigorous prosecution by Italy of her war in Abyssinia.

The Cologne Gazette voices the opinion of the foreign office in the matter in a vigorous article in which it urges the Italians to allow no narrow considerations based upon merely monetary troubles to prevent the vindication of the honor of the nation.

"If," The Gazette says, "the patriotic ideal is followed and the forces of cowardice are silenced, then Italy may still carry weight in the councils of nations."

The Kreuz Zeitung blames Signor Crispi for taking on half measures in Abyssinia and advises the conclusion of an honorable peace with King Menelik as quickly as possible in order that Italy may keep her soldiers at home to defend her own country. This, the Zeitung thinks, is far more desirable, not to say necessary, than the enlargement of an African colony of doubtful value at the cost of blood and money greatly in excess of the advantages to be gained. The Zeitung also deplores the financial and military weakness of Italy. There is no confidence in the existing constitution of the country and if this feeling is maintained the nation may be on the eve of a revolution involving the overthrow of the monarchy. A strong hand alone, the paper says, can preserve Italy from ruin.

Count Golouchowski, Austrian minister of foreign affairs, is due in Berlin on Monday, when he will have a conference with Prince von Hohenlohe, the imperial chancellor. An official communication from Vienna says that the only purpose of his visit is to return the visit to Vienna made by Prince Hohenlohe last December, but it is believed here that the object of his coming is to consult with the German chancellor as to the position of the dreibund.

The Vienna Fremdenblatt intimates that the coming interview between Count Golouchowski and Prince Hohenlohe has immediate connection with the recent events in Italy and adds that long prior to the disaster to the Italian army at Adowa Count Golouchowski advised Premier Crispi to conclude peace with King Menelik.

The Austrian embassy here will give a dinner to Count Golouchowski on Tuesday, at which the emperor and empress and most of the ambassadors will be present. Prince Hohenlohe will entertain him at a banquet on Thursday and he will leave for Vienna on March 14th. The length of the Austrian foreign minister's stay in Berlin indicates that his visit is not one of mere ceremony.

SCHOOLBOYS STILL EXCITED.

They Enjoy Rushing Into Churches and Frightening Women.

Madrid, March 7.—The students of the university at Saragossa today entered a church which was filled with ladies at their devotions and shouted "Viva Espania!" and "Death to the yankees!" Their actions for a time created a panic and most of the ladies left the church with all possible haste. There was excitement in the streets throughout the day. The governor of the province, the mayor of the town and the rector of the university mixed with the groups of excited people and tried their best to calm them.

Gendarmes are now patrolling the streets and all the public buildings are strongly guarded. A strong guard is stationed about the American consulate at Cadiz. Today a number of medical students hooted and stoned the gendarmes guarding the building. The latter charged upon the mob and soon scattered it.

The queen regent drove to the church this afternoon. Crowds lined the streets through which she passed and loudly cheered her. The greatest enthusiasm was manifested.

General Azzacarraga, minister of war, has received from an English gentleman an offer to supply 10,000 ex-soldiers for the Spanish service on condition that he himself be given the command of them.

Jackson-Walling Papers All Right.

Cincinnati, O., March 7.—Judge Buchwalter this afternoon found all the papers regular and legal in the Jackson-Walling extradition case and at the same time dismissed the suits in habeas corpus which had been filed on behalf of the prisoners and remanded them to Sheriff Archibald and granted a stay of execution until next Saturday, when the matter will be heard on error in circuit court.

WILL ASK FOR A REPORT ON CUBA

General Merritt Has Been Ordered to Washington.

CLEVELAND'S UNKNOWN VIEWS

Olney and the President Conferred Yesterday.

SENATORS ARE ASKING FOR PRIMARIES

Horseless Carriages Will Be Brought Into Use by the Postoffice Department.

Washington, March 7.—(Special.)—Major General Merritt, commanding the department of the Missouri of our army, has been called to Washington, it is said, for the purpose of being sent to Cuba to make a report to the president upon the condition of affairs there.

It has usually been the practice of this government to detail an army officer to any country of the globe, when a war is in progress, in order that he may report to the war department upon the methods of warfare. Such was the case during the Japan-China war. This government sent both an army and a naval officer to make reports upon that. Lieutenant O'Brien, who is now stationed at McPherson barracks, at Atlanta, was the officer who was detailed to go with the Japanese army during the fighting in Manchuria and he made an elaborate report on the tactics pursued in that war.

General Merritt is a man of recognized ability and one in whom the president has the utmost confidence. It is, therefore, said that the president would like to have him go to Cuba to report upon the situation there. It is said the president desires the judgment of a military expert on the situation, and that in his desire he wants the best opinion possible to get.

No information can be got at the war department as to the facts in the case. Indeed, the president is giving out no information about his position on the Cuban affair, except that which was contained in the authorized statement given out by Secretary Olney a few days ago and that he denies having any connection with. Indeed the president censured his able secretary of state for giving out the statement and it resulted in quite a heated combat of words between the two, but that has been settled and the two men are now dwelling together in peace.

The views expressed in the "authorized" statement were Mr. Cleveland's, but he likes to give out his own views in his own way.

The public is anxiously awaiting them.

What Will Cleveland Do?

Secretary of State Olney spent today at the white house in discussing the Cuban situation with the president. Mr. Cleveland has not yet positively decided what he will do when the resolution, recognizing the belligerent right of the Cubans, which is sure to pass the senate on Monday or Tuesday, reaches him. Whether or not he will allow it to lie dormant on the files of the state department or write a special message to congress in regard to it he has not decided. He understands thoroughly that his policy is not popular in congress and that congress may make it very unpleasant for him if he attempts to ignore the almost unanimous act of the legislative branch of the government.

A gentleman who occupies friendly relations with the president told me tonight that while Mr. Cleveland had not yet definitely decided what course he will pursue he is undoubtedly inclined to write a special message to congress on the Cuban situation and he would not be surprised to see him do so before the end of the week. He added that the president was very much opposed to recognizing the belligerency of the Cubans at present, as he believed it would lead to serious difficulties with Spain and would result in nothing to the United States.

To Head Off Deadlock.

The question of electing senators by the people is again being agitated among the members of congress. Several gentlemen who are now candidates for the United States senate have written letters to their respective states suggesting that the question be submitted to the people at their primary elections.

This would seem to be about the only way of getting around the many deadlocks which are occurring in state legislatures. It will be remembered that all during the last congress two northwestern states had but one senator each to represent them, because their legislatures could not agree.

The situation now in Kentucky is a strong argument in behalf of the election of senators by the people. That legislature has devoted a month in an attempt to elect a senator and is no nearer a result today than when it began.

The little state of Delaware has been without a senator all this congress, because of a deadlock which existed in that state.

There is every argument why the people should speak out in the election of senators and none why they should not. A senator represents the people just as much as a representative in congress. He should therefore be elected by the people and not by such a small body as a state legislature. We all know that in many cases trades and combines are formed in legislatures by which men are elected to the senate who are in no way entitled to the high office of senator. Again, the legislature does not represent always the choice of the people. It can be influenced in many ways.

A bill providing for the election of senators by the people passed the house of representatives at the last congress, but never reached a vote in the senate. The same bill is now pending before the house and may pass before the expiration of this session; but whether or not the senators will smother it as they did the last bill remains to be seen. In the meantime, nearly all democrats are urging that the people of their respective states shall declare themselves in the primary elections.

To Use Horseless Carriages.

The postoffice department has decided to adopt the new horseless carriage for the purpose of delivering mails from postoffices to railroad stations. General Neilson, the assistant postmaster general, said today that he thought these carriages or wagons would first be tried in New Orleans and Atlanta. A contract has already been given by the department for their construction, and it may not be many months before they will be in use in Atlanta.

E. W. B.

MINISTER DE LOME SPEAKS.

SAYS THAT SPAIN HAS BEEN BADLY MISREPRESENTED.

Declared That the Americans Have Insulted His Country in Speeches Made in the Senate.

Washington, March 7.—Minister Dupuy de Lome received an official dispatch today, announcing that the government has closed the universities at Madrid, Barcelona, Valencia and Granada, the Cadiz Medical school and the college of surgeons at Madrid in the effort to prevent further outbreaks against the United States. All the disturbances hitherto have been confined to or led by young students. The government, he declares, is exerting its influence in all possible ways to prevent any insults to this country and harsh measures are necessary because of the strong feeling engendered by the speeches made in the United States senate.

It is said that if belligerency is to be recognized by the United States the additional duty will be forced upon Spain of maintaining a rigid and effective blockade of Cuba.

The cabled reports in no instance convey the impression that vessels have been secured with any armament which would fit them for offensive uses against the United States. They appear to be altogether merchant vessels adapted only for blockade uses and for the transportation of troops.

"The Spanish government," Minister de Lome says, "can surely be relied upon to do only what is proper and to take every precaution for preserving its honor to all other countries, and I cannot doubt that the government of the United States will appreciate this and be always animated by the same high sense of public honor. Spain may be relied upon to prevent her people from being carried away by their impulses, but it must be admitted that the provocation for excitement has been very great. Americans have heaped insults upon the Spanish people because of misinformation, and the climax has been reached through the speeches made by several senators in the discussion of the Cuban resolutions, which were well calculated to enrage any self-respecting people."

Senor de Lome says that all the sensational remarks in the senate debates, which aroused his countrymen, were those misleading or altogether false, as according to his belief most of the things are which have been printed broadcast in the last year about the cruelties of Spanish authorities in Cuba and the tyranny of the military officers there.

Senor de Lome continued: "Great stress has been laid by senators and others upon an alleged proclamation about to be given to the people of Cuba by General Weyler. The authority that such a proclamation was about to be published was a copyrighted telegram of the Associated Press. The prediction has not been verified, though weeks have passed since this statement was made."

Senor de Lome says he has refrained hitherto from answering the untruthful statements published, but when utterances, founded wholly upon misconception, from the capital of the United States, are beginning to strain the cordial relations between the nations, he considers it his duty although against the conventionalities of his position, to appeal to the honest common sense of the American people and their famed reputation for according fair play.

STRONG FOR SILVER.

Resolutions Passed by Tennessee Democrats.

Nashville, Tenn., March 7.—(Special.)—The democrats of Sumner county met in convention today and instructed for ex-Governor R. L. Taylor for governor and the present judges of the court of chancery appeals, Burton, Wilson and Neil. On the financial question the resolution read:

"Therefore, be it resolved by this convention or mass meeting of democrats of Sumner county, That the demonetization of silver by the congress of the United States and the change of the unit of value from silver, as established by Jefferson, to gold, was a serious and base crime against the people. Therefore, be it

"Resolved second, That we regret the necessity we are under of withholding our approval of or pressing our confidence in, an administration that has reversed the principles of Jefferson, Jackson, Benton, Calhoun and Andrew Jackson and all the fathers, and as strenuously sought to stultify the common sense of the masses in an attempt to palm off John Shermanism as democracy, giving us the 'voice of Jacob with the hand of Esau,' and enthroning robbery in the temple of liberty.

"That we are unalterably opposed to the single gold standard, so called, but demand the constitutional standard of gold and silver, with the free right extended to all gold and silver in the world, independently of the action, hopes, fears or threats of England or any other nation on earth, and to fully meet this end we demand the immediate repeal of the sneaking, traitorous Sherman act of 1873, and the restoration of the Jackson-Benton act of 1834 and 1837.

"We demand the immediate and unconditional stoppage of all bond issues for any purpose whatever, save and alone for public defense against a foreign enemy."

ILL HEALTH CAUSES SUICIDE.

Mr. A. S. Watkins, of Richmond, Kills Himself.

Richmond, Va., March 7.—Mr. A. Salle Watkins, for many years connected with the Cottrell-Watkins Hardware Company, of this city, committed suicide at the Retreat for the Sick this evening by shooting himself. Mr. Watkins has been in ill health for nearly two years and recently had been a great sufferer. The cause of the act was physical suffering and despondency. He was fifty-five years of age and unmarried.

A MIXED STATE TICKET

Is What Is Expected in North Carolina This Year.

Raleigh, N. C., March 7.—(Special.)—A letter from Judge P. G. Ewart says a mixed republican and populist electoral ticket is dead in North Carolina, but that nothing can prevent a mixed state ticket o fthose parties, with a republican at its head.

G. W. Bailey, of Jacksonville, is in jail charged with abducting the wife of Joel Burton, of that place. She left on the 28th ultimo, for Newbern, and was traced as far as Norfolk. She is going under the name of Miss Laura Bailey. Burton is a highly respected citizen of Jacksonville. Bailey had boarded at Burton's house.

The republican state committee meets here on March 18th and will decide the question of co-operation with populists.

In Cumberland county John Rogers, colored, shot his wife five times and has fled to South Carolina.

George Dewey, an old white man, is in jail at Troy. It is discovered that ofr $20 he released all the prisoners in jail there. All have been recaptured.

Two men, employes of the Southern railway, were fatally injured at Marshall yesterday by a premature dynamite explosion.

New Deputy Comptroller of Currency.

Washington, March 7.—Mr. Oliver P. Tucker, deputy comptroller of the currency, has resigned and has been appointed bank examiner for the district of Cincinnati, vice Madison Betts, national bank examiner for Cincinnati, resigned. Mr. Ferge McCoffin, of Charleston, S. C., has been appointed deputy comptroller of the currency to succeed Mr. Tucker.

NO CHANGE IN CUBAN SITUATION

Students in Cuba Are Divided in Their Sympathies.

REPORTS OF RECENT FIGHTS

In One Instance Spanish Valor Won a Victory.

WOMEN KILLED BY WEYLER'S MEN

Cane Grinding Is Stopped by Gomez Along His March—The Latest News.

Havana, March 7, via Key West, Fla., March 7.—The tension in the public mind since the action of the senate and house continues. The result of Monday's session is awaited with great suspense. The Spaniards are most concerned. The talk of war between Spain and the United States gives joy to the Cubans.

The students made no attempt at a demonstration and are divided among themselves. Half approve the attitude of the United States. The Spanish merchants made themselves ridiculous by threatening to boycott American goods. The leading newspapers advise prudence and calmness. There is some hot Spanish talk in the cafes, hotels and clubs and some threats of dire results to follow the final action of the United States. Troops are still kept in the city as a precaution. General Weyler is ready to stop any trouble.

The prospects of grinding cane are growing less. Thousands of acres have been burned recently in Matanzas, Santa Clara and Havana provinces. The insurgents are more numerous than ever in these provinces. Maceo is in Havana province at present and Gomez is in Matanzas, near the Santa Clara line. Several recent encounters between the troops and large forces of insurgents are not reported officially in detail. There were two engagements so close to the city the wounded were brought into Jesus del Monte, a suburb.

Ladisla Quintero, the American citizen taken prisoner in his own house at Guatao and afterwards shot in the arm, is still confined in Moro castle. Marquis Cervera and Captain Calvo, who commanded the troops at the Guatao massacre, still hold positions. The investigation has had no result yet. The wives of the murdered men and also those of the fifteen prisoners taken have visited the palace several times, but were prevented from seeing Weyler.

Spanish Valor Arouses Fear.

An affair similar to Guatao, it is claimed, occurred on the Morales estate near Casiguas, Havana, on March 4th. The official report says General Melguizo found Maceo there intrenched behind a stone fence. The Spanish troops behaved so valiantly the insurgents fled at sight of their valor, leaving eighteen dead on the field. The Spanish reported no dead and two wounded.

The neighbors say no battle occurred, the insurgents moving on as the Spanish entered. After the latter left the owner of the estate, an American named Joseph Gregorio del Gado, his son, Dr. del Gado, and fourteen employes were found dead. All were killed with swords, there being no bullet wounds on the bodies.

Fired Right and Left.

A Frenchman named Bernado Duarte, manager of the Oyalita estate, near San Domingo, was shot dead in the act of raising the French flag on March 1st. A Spanish officer took the flag. The rebels had camped on the estate, but were dislodged just before Duarte was killed. After the fight the troops burned sugar houses and all buildings on the estate except the residence. Thirteen dead bodies were found after the fight. Eye-witnesses say the troops fired right and left upon entering Oyolita, killing Duarte and thirteen other pacificos. One woman was among the dead.

The deportation of suspects to Cueta and Isle of Pines continues. No official report is made of executions being held.

Capture, and Then—What?

Nearly every government report of an engagement mentions a number of prisoners taken. There is no subsequent mention and the men drop out of sight.

The terrified relatives ask no questions. The commanders of columns are authorized to take summary proceedings in cases of prisoners captured. The provisions require detailed reports, but if reports are made all are suppressed. General Weyler says no executions are being held.

The Cubans say a portion of the Collazo expedition, under command of Pedro Vidal, has landed at Guanabo, on the north coast, between Havana and Matanzas.

BOYCOTT ON IN CUBA.

Petty Spirit of the Spanish Is on Dress Parade.

Key West, Fla., March 7.—The steamship Whitney arrived in this port this morning from Havana in ballast. The captain reports that the merchants of Cuba are holding meetings to protest against the importation of merchandise in American vessels. The merchants in Cienfuegos have already boycotted American ships and the general belief is that the same measures will be adopted in Havana. The feelings of the Spaniards in Cuba are very bitter against everything American.

CLOSE OF A HISTORIC HOTEL.

Where Wales Swallowed His First Mint Julep.

Richmond, Va., March 7.—(Special.)—The once famous Exchange hotel, for half a century the rendezvous of the most prominent statesmen in Virginia and other southern states, today made an assignment and will close this hostelry. During the war this was the stopping place of the leading confederates and cabinet officers. Here, too, when he visited this country in 1859, the prince of Wales stopped and the goblet from which he drank his first mint julep is still retained there. Every governor nominated by the democrats in Virginia for the past quarter of a century had his headquarters in this house. The property was owned in part by the estate of the famous confederate cavalry chieftain, General Jeb Stuart.

ESCAPED BY MURDER.

Prisoner Fatally Wounds a Deputy and Skips Out.

Richmond, Va., March 7.—In the jail at Danville this evening Deputy Sergeant Cook was shot three times and fatally wounded by a negro named George Evans, who was at this term of the corporation court sentenced to a term in the penitentiary for burglary.

Evans then made his escape. The city is in a fever of excitement, and if the fugitive is caught he will undoubtedly be lynched.

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34 PAGES.

ATLANTA, GA., March 8, 1896.

One Primary and One Convention.

On the 15th day of January last The Constitution, in its leading editorial, took this position:

> It has been the custom for years in this state for the party to hold two conventions in presidential years, one of which is generally called for June and the other for August. The work of the first convention is confined to the selection of delegates to the national convention, while the second convention nominates a ticket for state officers. Much time and energy is usually expended in the selection of delegates to each of the state conventions, and it would be a step in the right direction and one which would be approved by the people, if the party could concentrate its attention to the selection of one set of delegates, representing the various counties of the state, who, in one convention, could dispose of the work which has heretofore required two convention campaigns, the selection of two sets of delegates and the loss of much time and money.
>
> Heretofore the democrats of Georgia have had the field to themselves and concentrated effort was not as necessary as it is now, when the party is threatened with formidable opposition. For this reason, whatever divisions that exist among the democrats of the state should not be accentuated by unnecessary contests, covering a period of about six months, which is the time usually required to dispose of two state conventions, from the beginning of the campaign until the assembling of the last convention.
>
> The national democratic executive committee will meet tomorrow, the 16th instant, at Washington, and it will fix the time and place for the holding of the next national convention of the party. The date will probably be set for July, as the national republican convention meets on the 18th of June, and it is not probable that the democratic convention will be held until some time after that has finished its work.
>
> If the national convention is called for July it would be worse than folly for the democrats of Georgia to be called together in two conventions, one just before and the other just after the national convention.
>
> This is a matter which the state committee should consider, and we believe that upon reflection its members will agree on the wisdom of adopting the course suggested.

The proposition was so clearly in the interest of a full vote and of concentrated party action, and so clearly in keeping with the spirit of the resolution unanimously adopted at the last state democratic convention in favor of the consolidation of party primaries, that it at once met the approval of the people. It was indorsed on all sides by public men, business men, farmers and the press, and not one word was said by way of objection until, after a lapse of several days, suddenly developed opposition cropped out in various parts of the state, the motive for which was too apparent to need explanation.

For the past several weeks the matter has been fully discussed by the people and by the press, and a studied effort has been made to misrepresent the position of The Constitution and of those who favored the proposition for one convention and one primary.

Yesterday the state democratic executive committee met in Atlanta and by a vote of 22 to 11—two to one—the proposition to consolidate the primaries of the state and hold one, instead of two, conventions was adopted, thus vindicating the correctness of The Constitution's assurance that the committee would so act.

The committee has made no mistake and it could not, in justice to the party, or to itself, have adopted any other course.

It gives the democrats of Georgia what they have never had before—an opportunity to settle their differences at the ballot box, and it will forever do away with the abominable mass meeting nuisance, of which the people had made up their minds there should be no longer toleration.

By the action of the committee the state convention will be held this year in Macon, the committee so ordering on the principle of rotation, which has been adopted in most of the states, and by the national committee of the party. While we regret that Atlanta is not to have the privilege of entertaining the democratic hosts who will rally to this convention, we congratulate our sterling sister city of Macon on its good fortune. While we thought, and still believe, that the comfort and convenience of the delegates would best be subserved by meeting in Atlanta, we are satisfied that the big hearts and open arms of Macon will make the delegates feel heartily at home.

Now let every democrat get ready to do his duty for the party by way of preparing for the biggest outpouring of democratic votes ever known in Georgia on the first Saturday in June.

If the several county committees act on the suggestion of the state committee, all nominations for the general assembly, and for county officers, will be made on the same day that delegates are elected to the state convention.

This means a great democratic revival, and that is what the party wants, just now, above anything else!

The Republican Remedy.

Once more we rise to inquire what has become of the great republican scheme for saving the country? When, in 1894, the republicans went before the people in the congressional elections, pointed to the terrible condition of affairs which nobody could dispute, and called attention to the paralytic condition of the democratic congress, which honest people everywhere deplored, it was thought they would lose no time in mending matters.

Their leaders and their newspaper organs pledged the people that if they would oust the democrats and elect republicans, measures of relief would at once be applied. The people took the republicans at their word, ousted the democrats, and gave the opposition the power to legislate. After that, the newly elected republican majority had more than a year in which to mature their plans of relief. They were elected in November, 1894, and did not take their seats until December, 1895.

They have now been in session three months, and have, therefore, had ample time to legislate. But what have they done? What remedy have they offered? How have they carried out their pledges? Mr. Thomas B. Reed, a possible candidate for the presidency, has had charge of affairs, and it is interesting to measure and mark republican action under his rule. Instead of introducing some plan of relief, the republican congress has sought to place itself behind schemes to increase taxes. Of the bills introduced under the auspices of Candidate Reed, one is for the purpose of conferring the power of congress to increase the public debt on the secretary of the treasury by proxy.

This is the bond bill, and the issuing of bonds in time of peace is apparently regarded by the republicans an industry that ought to be more fully developed than it has been under Cleveland. Consequently they have put forward a measure which authorizes the secretary of the treasury to tax the people by means of bond issues whenever he may see fit to employ his authority in this way.

Another measure introduced under the auspices of Mr. Reed is the bill to increase tariff taxation. The republicans call it a revenue bill, because the purpose of it is to place more revenue in the pockets of manufacturers. This bill would have passed but for the fact that a few western republicans refused to countenance the mockery and sham of giving the people relief while adding to their taxes.

The protest of these western republicans, which is wise, timely and patriotic, shows that the republican party is divided on the money question, more seriously divided, perhaps, than the democrats, and it shows also that that party, in spite of its large promises, will fall far short of realization.

Meanwhile, prices continue to fall, failures to increase, and business is even worse than it was when the people ousted the democratic majority from congress and voted the republicans in.

Congress and the President.

The Constitution was correct when it refused to credit the statement recently given out that Mr. Cleveland intended to ignore the resolutions passed by congress in regard to the belligerent rights of the Cubans. That statement was given out by Mr. Olney, the secretary of state, and it was assumed by the thoughtless that it was authorized by the president; that Mr. Cleveland had taken this method of informing congress and the people that in this Cuban business he favored the interests of the Spanish monarchy, and proposed to throw his influence and the influence of his administration against the Cuban patriots who are fighting in the cause of human liberty.

The Constitution declared that the statement was hardly credible, and so it turns out. As soon as the president returned to Washington and found out what had been done in his absence he sent for one of the press agents and gave out a statement which is about as contemptuous in its references as anything could be. Mr. Cleveland declares that he never saw the statement nor heard of it until he read it in the newspapers, and even then did not read all of it, "supposing that it represented nothing more than a newspaper guess." He then goes on to say that he does not know how the statement originated, nor by whom it was constructed or inspired, and adds: "But I do know that I am in no manner responsible for it, nor in any way related to it."

Mr. Cleveland knew, of course, that the statement had been authorized by Olney.

In regard to this phase of the Cuban matter it is only necessary to say that Olney is the only secretary of state who has remained in office twenty-four hours after receiving such a slap in the face as has been administered.

It is significant that the president says he doesn't know whether the statement given out by Olney "represents the views of the administration on the Cuban question or not," although he read it partly through. The best opinion in Washington takes it for granted that Mr. Cleveland is opposed to the recognition of the Cubans, and that he will either ignore or veto any action that congress, representing the people, may take. If this be true, it is the most remarkable position ever taken by a president. If any occupant of the white house has ever undertaken to set up his personal views against the almost unanimous declarations of the representatives of the people, the episode has escaped our memory.

Our Washington correspondent says that the situation has ripened the prospect for a direct issue to be made between congress and the executive as to how far the executive is independent of the popular will as expressed by the practically unanimous vote of both houses of congress. As matters stand, the representatives ought to run to meet such an issue. It is said that Mr. Cleveland has as little respect for the views of congress as he has for those of the people, or those of an overwhelming majority of his own party. It seems that he has a real contempt for any line of public policy not inspired by him, and if this is so, congress should hasten to make a direct issue on the **Cuban question.**

That body could not invent a better opportunity or seize an occasion more admirably suited to their purpose than that afforded by the Cuban question. In this question all Americans who are not tories and aliens at heart have a deep and an abiding interest, and congress could not perform a more popular or a more patriotic act than to insist on immediate recognition of those who are struggling as our revolutionary fathers struggled to free themselves from the intolerable oppressions of a monarchial government.

Mr. Olney's pronunciamento informs congress that Mr. Cleveland will ignore the concurrent resolution that congress has been tinkering with. The president has not denied this; he has merely shown his contempt for the statement by declaring that no one connected with the administration was authorized to give publicity to the programme therein set forth. On the other hand, Mr. Cleveland does not deny that Olney's statement represents the white house policy.

We trust our Washington correspondent is correct when he says that congress is anxious to test the question how far a president can go in opposing the will of the people as expressed in the almost unanimous action of the people's representatives. But from this end of the line it looks as if congress were in the same boat with the members of the cabinet—absolutely overawed by the powerful personality of Mr. Cleveland. In such a contest, the president would have John Sherman in the senate and all the eastern republicans and democrats on his side.

The Resources of the South.

In the address of ex-Senator Patrick Walsh to the governors and the people of the south, which has been heretofore noticed in these columns, there is much food for reflection Not only is this true because of the great variety of our resources, but because the exposition proposed by Chicago furnishes an opportunity to focalize the public eye of the northwest upon our marvelous possibilities of field and forest, mine and factory, and upon the wonderful progress which we are making in the line of industrial development. When it is recollected that the south stands without a rival as the most inviting field for agricultural and manufacturing projects, an interest will attach to the question far beyond the present conception.

In presenting the story of the resources of the south, ex-Senator Walsh places in the foremost as of necessity, the cotton industry. "It has been a long time," says he, "from the inventions of Eli Whitney and Hargraves to the staple in the finer fabrics of the New England mills. The time was when the south was willing to reproduce the perfecting machinery that converts into staple and permit the New England and old England to manufacture it. But," he continues with conscious pride, "the day will come when the south will manufacture her own cotton. Georgia and South Carolina have set the pace for the south. Twenty-odd years ago Spartanburg county had a few thousand dollars in yarn mills. Now the same county has over $5,000,000 in mills, that run 400,000 spindles. This year South Carolina converts into cotton goods four-fifths of her cotton. Next year she will consume all that she produces."

This statement from the ex-senator that the time will come when one of the heaviest cotton-producing states of the south will no longer be an exporter of the raw material is one that must attract general attention and bring forth the felicitation of the southern people upon the escape from commercial serfdom which has hitherto been our lot. Not only has he these encouraging words for South Carolina, but he goes on to show that still other states are on their way to manufacturing prosperity. Augusta, for instance, has over $5,000,000 invested in cotton mills, giving steady employment to several thousand native whites who, in his language—

> —make the most reliable and expert operatives in the world. Most of the new factories have been in operation for fifteen years. They have never been shut down on account of dull times. Their dividends have been good and regular, averaging at least 7 per cent. This is true of the mills in the south that are conducted on business principles. In North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi, the cotton industry has grown prodigiously within the last fifteen years. The invested capital has increased from $22,000,000 to $110,000,000, and the cotton used rom 200,000 to 1,000,000 bales, which is about one-third of the amount consumed in the United States. One mill president converts eight-cent cotton into nineteen-cent goods—that is to say, one pound of cotton costing 8 cents will make goods that sell for 19 cents. At this rate of increase the 1,000,000 bales consumed in the south at $40 per bale would be worth when converted into goods $95,000,000, and the 3,000,000 bales, if made only into unbleached or brown goods, would be worth $285,000,000; but when bleached and made into domestic and dress goods, as in the New England mills, the product is largely increased in value. If it were possible for the south to manufacture her own cotton the raw material would, when converted, increase in value to not less than one thousand million dollars, giving employment to nearly fifteen millions of people, and keeping this vast volume of money in the south.

It is not in cotton alone that the south leads in possibilities, for agricultural, mechanical and manufacturing enterprises have here a wide field. There is no area of country in the world comparable to that from Maryland to Texas, inclusive, and south of the Ohio river. It abounds in gold, iron and timber, the supply of which is practically inexhaustible. In forest area the south leads all other sections combined, having over 50 per cent of that area in the United States. Quoting the figures of Mr. John Birkinbine, the geological expert of the government, ex-Senator Walsh says that, in 1870, the production of pig iron in the United States was 1,665,179 gross tons. In 1895 the production of the south, excluding Missouri, was 1,549,204. This shows the rapid development of this industry in the southern states, which are now producing nearly as much iron as the whole country did in 1870. Great Britain cannot produce the same iron for less than $10 per ton, nor Pennsylvania for less than $12.66, that Birmingham made and loaded on the cars near that city a few years ago for $6.50 per ton.

Then there are the coal deposits of our section, which constitute, according to Mr. David T. Day, the geologist in charge at Washington, approximately 84,000 square miles. The other sections, exclusive of the Rocky mountains and Pacific coast, have approximately 134,000 square miles. Pennsylvania has of anthracite coal 500 square miles. In 1870 Alabama produced 13,000 tons of coal, which was increased, in 1893, to 5,000,000 tons. To all this must be added the immense increase in Tennessee, West Virginia and other coal-producing states.

South Carolina and Florida are rich in phosphate rock. From a production of 12,000 tons, in 1867, South Carolina has increased her output, in 1893, to 500,000. The same story is comparatively true of the balance of the country. Senator Walsh says:

> According to the report of Mr. R. E. Preston, director of the mint, the south produced of gold and silver in 1893: Georgia, $97,846—$97,200 gold and $646 silver. North Carolina, $70,925—$53,600 gold and $17,325 silver. South Carolina, $124,646—$124,000 gold and $646 silver. Texas, $451,750 silver.
>
> According to census of 1893 the total mineral products of the United States, including gold and silver, were $587,230,662. Of this the thirteen southern states produced $43,664,584. Alabama heads the list with $9,828,369; West Virginia, $6,969,804; Virginia, $6,023,076; Tennessee, $6,455,283; Kentucky, $4,771,944; South Carolina, $3,022,285; Georgia, $2,988,935; Texas, $1,985,679; Arkansas, $567,683; Louisiana, $480,000; North Carolina, $451,625; Florida, $138,728, and Mississippi, $41,174.

A recent contrast, made by Mr. Edmonds, of The Manufacturers' Record, shows that Pennsylvania has nearly $300,000,000 more capital invested in manufacturing than the entire southern states, based mostly on coal and iron, "while," he continues—

> —Alabama alone has more coal and iron and ten times as much standing timber as the state of Pennsylvania. West Virginia has 17,000 square miles of coal, against 10,000 square miles in Pennsylvania. Great Britain has only 12,000 square miles of coal—5,000 square miles less than West Virginia.
>
> England and Wales combined have 58,000 square miles of territory, while Georgia has 59,475. England and Wales have not one-fourth the area of Texas.
>
> In 1880 the capital invested in the lumber business in the south was $26,000,000. In 1890 it was $92,000,000. In 1880 Georgia had first place in the lumber business, with $3,384,000 invested, while Kentucky came next with $2,883,000; Virginia followed with $2,320,000; Tennessee, $2,306,000, and Florida, $2,252,000. In 1890 Texas heads the list with $12,000,000; Tennessee, $9,500,000; Kentucky, $8,400,000; Arkansas, $7,669,000; Louisiana, $6,534,000; Georgia, $6,502,000; Virginia, $5,952,000; North Carolina, $5,808,000; Maryland, $5,140,000; West Virginia, $5,034,000; Mississippi, $4,526,000, and South Carolina, $2,078,000.
>
> The total products in 1880 were valued at $92,604,000, and in 1890 at $115,000,000.
>
> Georgia and Tennesse have sufficient granite and marble in their smiling valleys and everlasting hills to build all the public buildings and to belgian block all the streets in all the cities of America, and to build palaces and monuments for all the millionaires of the land.

In 1860 the New England and middle states, including Delaware, Maryland and the District of Columbia, had property assessed at $4,390,856,074. In 1890 the same group had increased their property more than $7,000,000,000, to $11,657,680,422, while the south in the meantime had lost $1,414,356,786. Discussing this fact ex-Senator Walsh says:

> It is not necessary to go into the causes that have produced these results. They are patent. The census returns are produced to show how the agricultural states of the south and west have contributed by their products of breadstuffs and raw materials to enrich the New England and middle states. The south and west must form closer business relations. Self-interest demands that they must become more independent by up-building their mechanical and manufacturing interests. They must utilize more and more their own raw products. The producers and consumers of the south and west will be vastly benefited by closer commercial relations. No artificial barrier can long resist the natural advantages that seem to exist, and that logically demand that Chicago shall become the distributing center for the products of the southern states that are consumed by the people of the great northwest, and in return that Chicago shall distribute to the south the products of the west. The interests of the two great producing sections seem to be mutual, and it is natural that the trade relations between them should be direct.

In conclusion the ex-senator, in a flight of native enthusiasm, which the history of the past few years fully justifies goes on to say that

> —never has there been such an opportunity to portray her marvelous products of field, forest, mine and factory. We cannot paint on canvas our mountains and our valleys. We cannot properly panorama our climate and our skies, and our rivers and water powers, but we can make such a magnificent presentation of our products, natural, agricultural, horticultural and manufactured, that the people of Chicago and the northwest will marvel at the productive wealth of this ection. The most fertile imagination, the most gifted writer could not paint the picture of the prolific and inexhaustible resources of the south, much less portray its manifold beauties and advantages. Nature was in her most generous mood when she filled her horn of plenty to the brim and scattered her bounties broadcast throughout the southern land. The development of the south is an inspiring theme. The south has all the natural products for manufactures, and the climate and the soil to produce food crops in the greatest abundance, and fruits and flowers that rival tropical productions. There are water powers in many of the states that could turn all of the machinery of New England. The south has a fertile soil and busy workshops, and easy means of communication. It has ample lines of railroads and rivers to compete with them.
>
> The south has a mighty stretch of coast from Delaware to Texas, indented with commodious harbors, in which the argosies of the world may ride in safety and find that golden fleece which Jason and his companions sought for in vain.

The Constitution heartily approves of every statement and of every sentiment enunciated by the distinguished Georgian, who is thus giving his time and talents to the proclamation of the great resources of the south. The only fault to be found is that our other public men do not see the great advantage with the same enthusiasm which inspires Mr. Walsh. It is to be hoped that his stirring appeal, which every southern man should read, will have the effect of arousing the people here as well as elsewhere, and all assist in bringing on that era of magnificent development which, sooner or later, must make our hills and valleys smile with plenty.

The Time for a Halt.

Is it not apparent to even the most skeptical that the time has come to call a halt in the use of the United States officers as mere detective agents for the Spanish government?

The story of the seizure of the schooner Mallory is an evidence of the superserviceable readiness of these officers to do the bidding of the Spanish government, no matter whether that hint comes from Spain directly or through the channels of our state department. It is as little as can be insisted upon that when a vessel is seized upon the high seas and prevented from carrying on its business, it should be on evidence sufficient to secure the conviction of her owners. In the case of the schooner Mallory it was discovered that not only was there no evidence, but that all the papers for going out were plainly and legitimately drawn and that the seizure of the vessel was an outrage upon American commerce. It is no wonder that the dispatch states that the collector at Port Tampa was "very much surprised and annoyed at the ship's arrest and detention."

If errors must be committed by the United States officers, it is better that they should be on the side of freedom than on the side of tyranny. To err in a good cause cannot be said to be wholly criminal, but to err on behalf of a blood-stained tyrant is beyond all endurance. Some day or other the people of the United States will know the real initiative of this superserviceable conduct of men wearing American uniforms, and they will demand a change in tones which will show that they have not become devoid of manhood.

As to Religious Fakirs.

There was detailed in the local columns of The Constitution yesterday a story which deserves attention.

It related to the arrest of a colored evangelist who was carrying around with him a female co-worker. From the developments in court it appeared that he was a man of infamous character and that he had knocked the woman down and treated her in such an outrageous manner that Judge Calhoun was forced to say that if it was in his power he would prevent him from appearing on the streets again in the guise of a preacher. The story went on to say that this pair are well known in the north, where they have done "missionary and pulpit work for some time."

There has always been, especially in the south, great respect for those claiming to speak the gospel. Those engaged in that work generally deserved this consideration. So careful have the authorities been in the protection of the freedom of religious speech that licences have been frequently overlooked rather than run the risk of interfering with men who might be conscientious. The case in point, however, shows that a new class of men are entering upon the field, and that these men are neither qualified by personal character nor previous record for the exercise of the privileges which an indulgent public has permitted them to enjoy. While the preacher should be protected to the utmost limit, it seems to be time for the fakir to be run out of the field. This, it seems, would meet with the approbation of those who have respect for their calling, and would only injure the business of mercenary wearers of the evangelical cloak.

Prices of the speculative stocks are so low that talk about a war with Spain didn't affect them.

John Sherman thinks the treasury needs more revenue. But the fact is that the people need more money for their products. It is business that needs more revenue.

More failures, lower prices and the closing down of mills in various parts of the country is the record for last week. Hooray for the British gold standard!

The Baltimore and Ohio in the hands of a receiver; cause: hard times. Baltimore's exposition abandoned; cause: hard times. Hooray and hooray for the British gold standard!

The New York chamber of commerce doesn't favor any party publicly. Privately and on the dead quiet, it is a republican concern, but it will spend money in favor of both parties if they will indorse the British gold standard.

If Spain loses Cuba we shall behold the beautiful spectacle of a monarchy in the hands of a receiver.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

That aerolite that exploded above the Spanish capital has been attracting the attention of scientists.

A well informed writer devotes a column of remarks to the subject. He says it will become historical on account of the fact that it was a full scale aerolite, and because of the consequences of its explosion. The shock was felt at Guadalajara, thirty-four miles from the capital, and the explosion was witnessed as far away as Biarritz, France, before the aerolite underwent disintegration and showered pieces down at Logrono and at Burgos, setting fire to two houses at Logrono. The largest modern Krupp shell produces effects not to be measured beside the effect of the aerolite. Modern shot crawls like a snake compared with an aerolite, for at 2,000 feet high an aerolite moves a hundred times faster than sound. When the atmosphere receives a solid mass of such velocity there all the force of the collision with the air is condensed in front of the flying mass, and when heat of the stone causes pieces to fly right and left it liberates compressed air, which, suddenly expanding, creates the terrific sound of an explosion and the vivid light.

A Hollander claims to have invented an armor cloth which is absolutely bullet proof. It has stood tests from charges which drove bullets through oak boards and steel plates, and one of these tests was made when the inventor stood inside of his cloth armor. It is to be given thorough tests in Berlin.

England has a "new woman" school, the first that has been established. It is at Manchester and it is devoted to the science of domestic economy. It was justly argued that a course in practical housekeeping greatly improved a woman's chance of marriage. This was found to be true, and so many of the students graduated into matrimony that the authorities of the school deemed it their duty to give them a thorough knowledge of their rights as married women. A lecturer was employed for a series of talks on what was discreetly described as "The Marriage Question." The lecturer is a man, who might be supposed to have a sympathy for his sex, but he boldly advises the young women to resist the tyranny of their husbands, and, in case there is any tyrannizing to be done, to do it themselves. It is guaranteed to graduate new women thoroughly able to manage a husband.

Le Menestrel tells of the late General Sir Henry Ponsonby, who was for many years Queen Victoria's private secretary. The general was noted for his politeness, and whenever an artist performed at court he always telegraphed the following day to inquire after the performer's health. If a complete troup performed at the castle, the general employed a formula, always the same, which included the various members of the company. A short time ago Rogers Prat was sent to court to exhibit his educated geese before Queen Victoria's grandchildren. The day following the "artist" received the traditional telegram from General Ponsonby, written in the following immutable form: "Her gracious majesty would be delighted to know if the members of your troup are well, and if they have had an agreeable journey. For my own part, I beg you to convey to them the expression of my esteem."

RATHER PERSONAL.

According to Figaro President Kruger has a snug position from a pecuniary point of view. His salary as president is about £7,000 per annum, with £400 added for "coffee money." The latter is the Boer euphemism for entertaining purposes. It is not a large amount, but it is declared that the old gentleman keeps well within the £400, his entertainments being neither many nor costly. As regards his private fortune this is put roughly at a million sterling.

Mlle. Jeanne Benaben, a young French woman, is in some respects the most remarkable person of her sex in Europe. She is now but eighteen years old, yet two years ago she received the degree of bachelor of arts from one of the most famous colleges of France. She then became professor of philosophy in a woman's college at Lyons, and this year was a candidate at the Sorbonne for the important degree of licentiate in philosophy. She emerged from an extraordinarily severe examination third out of 200 candidates.

George Ebers, the German novelist, is one of the most notable of recent converts to Buddhism. Professor Ebers is one of the profoundest orientalists in the world.

To have saved over 1,000 lives is a somewhat unique experience. This record belongs to Captain Weiss, of the steamship Belgian King, to whom a presentation was made in Newcastle, England, recently. It has been his good luck to pick up several vessels in distress at sea, including the liner Palmyra, with 850 people on board.

Mark Twain told a Bombay reporter that his memory sometimes completely deserts him when he is on the platform. He is apt to forget the point of the story he happens to be telling, and to avoid a catastrophe he dovetails another anecdote into the incomplete one and smooths over the break as best he can. He writes more carefully nowadays than formerly and gives the compositor fewer occasions to swear.

General Schofield in a recent interview stated that the general impression that the powerful modern engines of war would cause enormous slaughter is a mistaken idea. "War today," he says, "so far as loss of life is concerned, would be more humane than it ever was, but on the other hand, would be terribly destructive to property. Cities would be destroyed, as well as ships and fortifications, but the men would fight more under cover and at longer range."

A SMILE WITH US.

Arabella's little bloomers
  On the wall are hanging flat,
For, alas! she cannot wear them,
  She has grown so big and fat.

But some day, perhaps, her mother—
  When she's nothing else to do—
Will contrive to fix them over
  For her little sister Sue.
—New York World.

Ragson Tatters—You don't know what it is, pardner, ter be t'rowed down by everybody, wid no frien's nor nothin'.

The Other—Don't I? I'm a baseball umpire.—Philadelphia Record.

Charley—What do you think! Gertie is going to marry that rich old champagne manufacturer, Mr. Lee.

Will—Well, didn't I always say she was a corker?—Detroit Free Press.

Mr. Wallace—The truth, as is well said, is bound to leak out some time.

Mrs. Wallace—Sometimes I think it must have leaked out of you long ago.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"No," said he in a hollow voice, "the hostess did not serve light refreshments at all. That is a mistake. She served some angel food she made herself."

He thereupon shuddered.—Detroit Tribune.

SPEAKING OF MARY ELLEN.

Boston Herald: Now Mrs. Lease calls Jerry Simpson a barking cur and a crawling worm. This is socking it to him with emphasis.

San Francisco Call: Now that Mrs. Lease has broken the ice as a preacher we may expect to hear soon that she has made the water boil.

Washington Star: Mrs. Lease is a woman of resources and has already demonstrated that her avenging pursuit of satan will not deter her from pausing now and then to fire a volley at Jerry Simpson.

A Strong Man.

From The Cedartown Standard.

Judge Joel Branham, the prominent Rome attorney, is being urged as a possible candidate for the supreme bench, in event the people vote to increase the number of judges at the coming election. Judge Branham is a strong man and nothing can be brought against him, unless it is the fact that he is a corporation lawyer.

STORIES OF THE TOWN.

"Biscuit" is the acknowledged king of the gamins of Atlanta and there is scarcely a citizen in the city who has not had a paper poked in his face by this unique little specimen of humanity. This little fellow is really a genius in his line, which is to act shrewdly and sell papers for a living. Many and many a time has he stationed himself on some prominent corner and with tears as big as peas flowing copiously down his cheeks has told the old stereotyped story of his poor old mother and darling little sister at home dying from cold and starvation. He has made and consumed enough money in cigarettes by this scheme to buy a good house and lot on some prominent street.

Biscuit is as brave as a lion and would fight lanky Fitz if he had a chance. As evidence of this fact I saw a little melodrama enacted in the parlors of the Young Men's Christian Association one day in which he was the star of the cast.

A crowd of fellows were loafing around the building when in stepped his royal highness with as much dignity as a king. Some smart Elick supposed to put him out, and he was afterwards sorry that he spoke, for no sooner had the "laying on of hands" begun than Biscuit pulled a two-foot revolver out of his pocket and pointed it straight at the crowd. In less than two seconds there wasn't a man in sight and Biscuit held the fort. Some had jumped for the stairs and some for the gymnasium and it was surprising to see how quickly General Secretary Mathews transformed his desk into breastworks.

Biscuit for once was lord of all he surveyed and he has been allowed free access to the Young Men's Christian Association ever since.

Despite the many wild antics of this hard little nut, there is not a man in Atlanta who does not somehow feel a personal interest in his welfare. The brightest diamonds are most often found with a rough exterior, and it may be possible that he will yet be able to leave his "footprints on the sands of time."

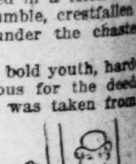
Several men were standing talking of Mr. Hurt's action in taking up a portion of the street car line on Auburn and Capitol avenues. The talk naturally went back to the days when there were no electric cars or dummies in Atlanta, but when horse cars were the sole public street carriers.

"I remember riding out to West End one night late on a horse car. I was the only passenger aboard, I think. I got on at the corner of Mitchell and Broad streets, and as I walked in dropped my nickel in the box. It was the last nickel I had, too, mind you, except one which I kept to pay my way back, for I didn't live out at West End. The horses—the mules rather—were about tired out and went on lazy like, peering around at every store they passed. Way out 'tother side of where we left Peters street we were crossing a field, when the driver, who was one of the oldest on the line, gave a scream and fell forward, still grasping the lines. I jumped up from my seat and ran out on the front platform. Gracious, what a sight I saw. My hair stood on end and my hat might have been lifted clear off if I hadn't left it in the car. Standing a few yards ahead of the mules' heads was a ghost, if I ever saw one in my life. It was the form of a woman dressed in a stainless white robe which was loose and flowing. Her arms were extended and were moving slowly up and down, up and down. Under the white robe was a deep red light, making it look as if the woman was a burning statue. Talk about your Papinta at the Trocadero the other week, I never saw anything in the shape of a woman that was so brilliant as this form standing just afore the mules' heads. The fool thing didn't move either, except its arms, which went up and down, up and down like it was an angel trying to fly off. Well, if it had a-flew off I would have been greatly relieved in my feelings in general and my hair wouldn't have been so upity. I don't know what would have relieved the situation if the mules hadn't got scared at the darned thing all at once and started to backing. They were scared sure enough when they did get scared, as all street car mules were, and when they found that they couldn't back for the curve we were on they made a determined start forward. The thing was not more than ten yards ahead and afore me or it either knew it I saw it laying out to one side of the track with its red flame all gone and its white robe all muddied up.

"Well, sir, that young fellow was mad, though it was all his fault. He wanted to fight me and would have fought the driver if that individual had regained consciousness in time. I just told him when he run onto me that if he fooled with me I would knock his darned night gown clean off him and his angelic face, too. The mules had done put out the light which he had burning under a red flannel, and if I had knocked off his gown and purty face he wouldn't have been much of a ghost. No; on the contrary he would have been one of the worst boys in that section of the city who was always trying to scare somebody to death by his capers. I was glad when I saw what it was that I had not fainted away like the driver for that fellow received double punishment. Those West End boys who learned of the caper guyed the poor fellow without mercy, and I was told that he never took it well either, but knocked two or three fellows down about it. Such times as these are a caper like that wouldn't go, for a motorman would turn the crank and knock the ghost forty feet high."

Gip South was taken from the superior courtroom a few days ago in the strong grasp of an officer. He was defiant and impertinent and in language most sarcastic bid the judge a mocking goodby.

Today he is confined in a felon's cell in the convict camp, humble, crestfallen and apparently bowing under the chastening rod of the law.



Those who saw this bold youth, hardened in crime and notorious for the deeds of his few years, as he was taken from the bar of justice would be surprised to learn that he is submissive and quiet in the prison camps. A change, a mighty revolution, is said to have been wrought in the nature and conduct of the boy. He has repented for the hot words of anger spoken in the courtroom and now pleads for a new trial. A lengthy paper has been placed before the attention of the judge who gave him the eight years' sentence. This petition asks that those words be forgiven the hot-headed youngster, and even goes further and states that Gip has been insane for many years.

What a malady! An insanity that leads to crime. Worse than disease, for instead of death, it means convict stripes, a felon's mark and the cruel lash of the penitentiary. If Gip South is insane his condition is pitiable; if he is sane his punishment is deserved. For years he has been the leader of a band of young outlaws and ruffians, whose deeds of reckless daring would make good stories for dime novels. He has led a life of crime that is probably without a parallel for one so young as he. Hardened in crime and steeped in the vices of sin, he has made for himself a reputation which would be coveted by the most famous of train wreckers and desperadoes.

But this some wild, uncontrollable boy, his spirit broken and his nature tamed, is sitting in the cell of the Cole City camp pleading that he again be given an opportunity to show that he is deserving a defense before a court of justice.

What if Gip South were to reform and in later years become famous as a philanthropist?

DUNCAN A FREE MAN

Governor Atkinson Issues an Order for His Release.

STRANGE SCENE AT THE JAIL

Just Five Days Before the Condemned Man Would Hang.

A VISIT TO THE GOVERNOR YESTERDAY

The Negro Goes Before the Man Who Saved His Life To Thank Him. How the Case Stood.

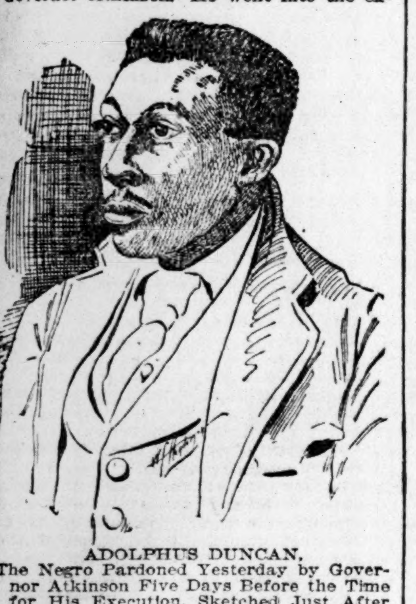
Shortly after 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon Adolphus Duncan, the condemned, walked from the county jail a free man.

Yielding to the force of evidence, to the weight of additional testimony and to unquestionable circumstances that went to prove the innocence of the man, Governor W. Y. Atkinson signed at 1:40 o'clock the order granting Duncan his liberty and giving him again the rights of citizenship.

This action of Governor Atkinson has met with popular favor over the entire state. It was the universal opinion about Atlanta and everywhere else where the facts of the case were known that Duncan was not guilty of the terrible crime with which he was charged and for which he had been sentenced to the gallows.

The case is one that has attracted interest everywhere. It was a case in which circumstancial evidence combined so strongly with direct testimony that many puzzling points arose, over which learned minds had pondered and over which the chief executive had deliberated with unusual gravity and deep earnestness.

The fact that popular sentiment favored the release of Duncan did not influence Governor Atkinson. He went into the examination of the case entirely unbiased. He called for all the records of the case. These were thoroughly sifted and every point of evidence that came out in any of the trials was examined and weighed. The serious charge and the nature of the crime caused Governor Atkinson to give the case more than usual attention.



ADOLPHUS DUNCAN.
The Negro Pardoned Yesterday by Governor Atkinson Five Days Before the Time for His Execution. Sketched Just After His Release from Jail.

His delay after strenuous application had been made by the solicitor general and several members of the jury caused many to think that a refusal of the application would follow.

At one time there was serious doubt in the mind of the governor, but an affidavit filed yesterday morning clinched the matter and as soon as possible the pardon was signed.

When the News Came.

It was some time after noon when Secretary Callaway, who had been going over the evidence in the case and bringing out salient points to the attention of Governor Atkinson, received the additional affidavit. The batch of papers was carried into the office of the governor. He looked over them again thoroughly and weighed the points at issue.

Then he affixed his signature declaring that the man, as far as the evidence pointed, was guiltless and the life of Adolphus Duncan was spared.

The fact that the application was granted was telephoned to the office of Sheriff Barnes. It stated that a copy of the order would be sent there officially as soon as possible. Sheriff Barnes repeated the message to Jailer Eubanks and ordered that Duncan be liberated at once. At the time the condemned man was seated in his cell gloomily looking into the future. He had almost despaired in spite of the protestation of his attorneys that there was a probability for executive clemency. Duncan realized that his days were numbered. He knew that the gallows was already being built upon which he was to be hanged—hanged for a crime that he did not commit. He knew that the decision of the governor had been delayed and that the delay was not in his favor. The minutes were going by. He had heard that the governor was to leave the city during the day and he realized that the pardon, if it came, must come before night.

It was the general opinion about the jail that Duncan was to die. His fellow prisoners had informed him that he could not escape the gallows and had called his attention to the red scaffold in the jail yard. In almost hopeless desperation Duncan was regarding the horrible fate that faced him. The door of his cell opened and a deputy brought the news that he was a free man.

Could Not Realize It.

For a moment the negro was almost stunned. He could not realize what the words meant. He looked about in a hopeless manner as if trying to realize just what was meant. Some change had come. There was no longer any scaffold. The horrible suspense of horrible days was broken. Then a broad smile came across his countenance. It was a new life to him.

"I am glad."

That was all he could say. The prisoners gathered about the cell and began to shake his hands. Some of the more excited and sympathetic began to cry. Duncan stood bewildered. He did not know where to turn. The jailer came through the crowd and informed him that he could go at any time.

Duncan put on his old coat which hung near by. His joyful amazement and perplexity still precluded speech. He began to shake hands with the prisoners with whom he had been confined for so long.

Gathered To Meet Him.

In the meantime the news that he had been pardoned spread and a number of negroes who had known Duncan gathered at the door of the jail to await his release. It was not long before the man came out dressed in a dingy black coat, a new hat and a red cravat, which some of the prisoners had tied on him. His release was an ovation. The negroes collected about him, shook his hands, clung to his clothing and all talked at one time.

Duncan seldom spoke a word. It was one year and seven months since he had been a free man and the sensation was strange.

While his friends crowded about proclaiming his innocence and lauding the governor for his act Duncan looked about at the strange scenes. He walked up the sidewalk looking at everything that passed by. A street car shot down the track close by. Duncan watched it until it disappeared. He was like a man coming back to life.

His First Impulse.

The jail was only a few blocks from the capitol. Duncan remembered that it was here the governor staid whose decision had given him his life.

He informed the crowd that he intended to call upon Governor Atkinson and thank him for what he had done. He selected a negro who was with him the night of his capture in July, 1894, to accompany him. The two went up the capitol steps, where they were joined by Jackson McHenry. It was found that Governor Atkinson had not returned from dinner and the man decided to wait. He was conducted by one of the janitors to the office of Commissioner Glenn. He was reticent about the case and inquiries from the negroes that gathered about him failed to have any effect.

"I Thank You, Sir."

It was a strange sight when the porter announced that the governor had arrived and Duncan was led toward the executive office. Governor Atkinson was seated at his desk reading the reported announcement of his withdrawal from politics when Duncan came in. The negro looked at the man who had given him his life and his eyes filled with tears. He looked at the governor in mute gratitude, pausing for some time before saying anything.

"Governor, I thank you for saving me."

The voice of the negro choked. Those who looked on were visibly affected at the unusual scene.

"Well, Duncan, I am glad to see you, but you have nothing to thank me for. You should thank Mr. Glenn, your lawyer, and those who have worked for you. I have pardoned you not for any personal reasons. I did not take into consideration who the prisoner was. You were charged with a very grave offense. I have no sympathy or pity for rapists. They should meet the full merit of their crime, and should be legally executed. You were charged with a horrible crime and if after looking into the case I had decided that you were guilty I should have refused to have interfered in the least. But I looked into all the evidence in the case and it was the long and patient result of this investigation which caused me to sign the order for your release."

Duncan stood turning his hat in his hands and looking up gratefully at the governor.

"I jes' came to thank you," he said again.

It was all that the man could say. A more intelligent person might have said more. Duncan could not. But what he left not said was made up in his attitude and the picture of humble gratitude that he presented.

"Go out now and live a good life," said the governor. "You'll have to be careful. Be a good man. Mind that you don't get pneumonia now. After being so long in jail you are liable to be sick from sudden exposure."

The negro thanked the governor again, shook hands with him and left the office.

Sat for His Sketch.

Outside the office of Governor Atkinson Duncan sat for The Constitution artist.

"I don't reckon it'll do me any harm," he said. "I don't care now whether they take my picture. I used to be afraid when they would take it.

"It all seeems so strange to me," said the negro. "I don't know what to do. Everything looks so new. I was mighty scared at one time, but I didn't know what to think. I knew that I hadn't done anything; that was all. I was ready to meet my death, but I was innocent.

"That night when they caught me I was out serenading with some of my friends. Out there near North avenue. The first thing that I knew some men came up behind me and began to holler: 'Catch him! Catch him!' I didn't know what they wanted and started off when one of them shot me in the shoulder. Then the police came up and I was carried to the jail.

"I never was guilty of what they charged me. I have been in jail for long over a year and it doesn't seem natural to be out."

Duncan was taken off down the street by his friends.

An Affidavit That Came.

An affidavit that influenced the governor very much in his decision came yesterday morning from Birmingham. The firm of Glenn & Rountree, representing the negro, had the affidavit telegraphed. It came from Detective Wells, who stated that on the night of the capture he heard Landis, the brother of Mrs. Sanner, whom the negro was charged with assaulting, say he had shot a negro and that she must identify him as the man who had assaulted her, in order to exonerate him from the charge of assault with intent to murder.

It was claimed by the attorneys that this was the cause leading to the identification of Duncan by Mrs. Sanner. This and the affidavits of several jurors, which came in yesterday, caused the governor to render an immediate decision.

Resolutions Passed.

When the news of the governor's action came it was received with commendation everywhere and among all classes. The negroes especially applauded his act. Resolutions poured into the office.

Following were some sent in:

"Atlanta, Ga., March 7, 1896.—To his Excellency, Governor W. Y. Atkinson, of the State of Georgia: The Woman's Club, of Atlanta, sends greeting and begs to thank you from the depths of their hearts for your noble stand in the Duncan case and all other cases that have come before your honor, in upholding justice, truth and morality of our great state. It is our prayer that the great God of the universe may guide you and yours in the paths of health, prosperity and usefulness.

"We firmly believe that God has brought you to the head of this state for such a time as this, and may He crown your every effort with success as you go forth to better the condition of our state and its people.

"The Woman's Club pledge their support for the elevation of their people to a higher citizenship.

"Again thanking you for the kind consideration you gave us when we called and the patience you had with us while we were before you, we remain respectfully, a committee from the Woman's Club,

"MRS. I. W. HAYES,
"MRS. E. R. CARTER,
"MRS. W. G. ALEXANDER,
"MRS. J. E. ASHEY,
"MRS. H. R. BUTLER,
"Chairman."

Yesterday afternoon quite a number of colored citizens of Atlanta and other portions of the state met in the office of Pledger, Johnson & Malone, and after the announcement of the pardon had been made they selected W. A. Pledger as chairman of their informal meeting, and selected a committee, consisting of P. S. Arnold, of Fayetteville; Rev. J. H. Grant, of Forsyth, and T. H. Malone, of Atlanta, who reported the following resolution:

"Resolved, That we view with pleasure the action of Governor W. Y. Atkinson in pardoning Adolphus Duncan. We recognize in this act a great degree of stamina and a high sense of executive duty on the part of the governor. We admire the broad spirit of equity that actuated him in this matter, and assure him of the appreciation, not only of ourselves, but of the race we represent."

She Hits the Mark.

My wife is afraid of a gun;
At sight of one trembles and hollers;
And yet she's an excellent shot
When rifling my pockets of dollars.
—Detroit Free Press.

Horticultural Genius.

From The Topeka Mail.

A Topeka man is at work on a scheme of crossing the milk weed with the strawberry, for the purpose of raising strawberries and cream.

It Was Tough.

Though she studied logarithms,
And of Euclid she could prate,
She could never find the angles
That would put her hat on straight.
—New York Recorder.

WHO WILL IT BE?

Police Board Majority Will Caucus and Decide Tomorrow.

BRANAN OR STOCKDELL WIN?

Captain English May Be a Dark Horse in the Race and It Is Possible That He May Be Elected.

Considerable interest is manifested in the outcome of the police board chairmanship question, to be settled at a meeting of the board tomorrow night. A successor to Chairman Johnson will be elected and a complete reorganization effected.

The majority faction of the board will reorganize it and they will hold a meeting some time tomorrow to agree among themselves as to who they will put in the chair. Mr. Stockdell and Mr. Branan appear to be the favorites, but Captain English has been talked about as a possible dark horse in the race. He has stated that he was not a candidate for the place, but should his colleagues insist that he accept the chair it is possible that he would do so.

Mr. Beauprie, the other member of the board classed as one of the majority faction, is said to have no desire for the place. Many of his friends have talked of his fitness for the presiding officer's place, but it is said that he declines to consider the matter on account of his business requiring all of his time. It is probable that Mr. Beauprie would receive the vote of the minority faction should he consent to become a candidate for the place.

Mr. Branan's friends are urging him for the place. He is said to be willing to accept it if the majority faction agrees upon him. The year to come will end his connection with the board unless he is re-elected next year, and his friends argue that he should round up his term in the chair, being the senior member of the majority faction of the board, Captain English excepted. It is said that the matter lies between Mr. Branan and Mr. Stockdell.

Will Caucus Tomorrow.

The gentlemen interested will hold a caucus tomorrow before the meeting of the board, and they will not only settle the chairmanship question, but agree upon a plan of action regarding the future policy of the board and the police department. A number of matters of interest are to be acted on and the meeting will probably be a long one. Chairman Johnson will call the board to order and after making a few remarks reviewing the work of the department during the past year he will declare the board adjourned sine die. The next business in order then will be the election of a chairman and a secretary to succeed Mr. Branan and the new order of things in the department will have been inaugurated.

Wants an Assistant.

It is possible that the detective matter may come up in some shape. It is known that the chief of police, Captain Connolly, is anxious for the board to select one of the captains or some officer to assist him in the management of the detective department. Under the Inman ordinance the chief is required to detail men for detective duty, and it has been his custom to direct the work of the men, consuming a great deal of his time. It is urged that he needs an assistant and it is likely that the board will look into the question as to whether or not it has the power to establish the office of an assistant or to detail one of the captains to assist the chief.

Must Pay Their Debts.

The regular monthly reports of the officers will be submitted showing the work performed by the department in February. Chief Connolly will submit a report giving the names of about thirty patrolmen who have been reported to him by merchants and others as being in debt. Considerable complaint has been made about the indebtedness of some of the men on the police force and recently the board adopted a resolution instructing the chief of police to investigate the matter and report the names and amounts claimed against members of his force by all parties. The number of men mentioned are said to owe something over $1,000, the greater part of which was contracted before they became members of the police department. The matter may become one of importance to the force, the board having decided that the members of the force must pay their honest debts.

Pinkertons Will Come.

The Pinkerton detective matter will come up before the board. At the mass meeting held by workingmen at the courthouse three weeks ago a set of resolutions was adopted protesting against the coming of the Pinkertons. The resolutions were submitted to the council at its last meeting, and by that body referred to the police board for action. The board is on record as favoring the establishment of a Pinkerton agency here and it will, doubtless, sustain its former action.

Never Hung Before.

From The Cincinnati Enquirer.

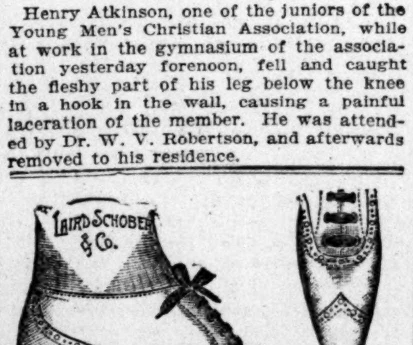
"Aw, why don't you brace up?" sneered Maneating Mike at the trembling sheriff.

"I—I never hanged a man before," said the official.

"Wot if you didn't. I never was hung before, neither, but I ain't makin' no exhibition of myself."

Hurt in the Gym.

Henry Atkinson, one of the juniors of the Young Men's Christian Association, while at work in the gymnasium of the association yesterday forenoon, fell and caught the fleshy part of his leg below the knee in a hook in the wall, causing a painful laceration of the member. He was attended by Dr. W. V. Robertson, and afterwards removed to his residence.


LAIRD, SCHOBER & Co.

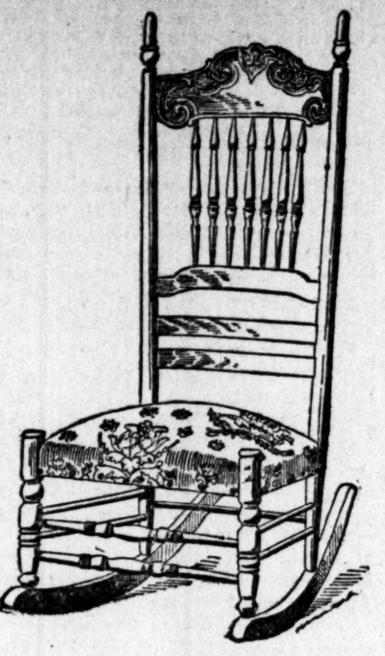
These Shoes manufactured by

LAIRD, SCHOBER & CO.

R. C. BLACK,

35 Whitehall St.

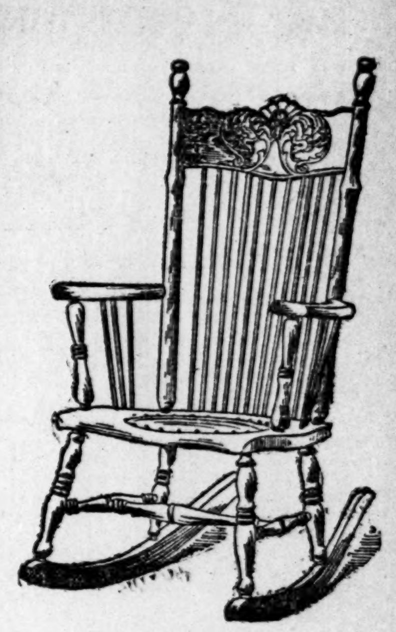
......SOLE ATLANTA AGENT......



M. RICH & BROS

SELLING OUT

CARPETS : AND : FURNITURE!



Receiving Novelties

In the DryGoods Departments every day. New Silks, New Dress Goods, New Wraps, New Suits, New Parasols, New Gloves, Laces, Embroideries, Etc.

Silk Department

Teeming with "Peaches." Silks that are beauties—bright every one of them.

Import Orders Now In.

A gorgeous array of the finest Silks ever seen in Atlanta.

A complete line of Figured Taffetas, dress effects and all new colorings from 65c to $3.50

Persian and Velour effects, "Darling Styles," for street dresses, at $1.25 to $2.75 per yard

Chameleon and Shot effects, stripes and figures, $1.25 to $1.75 per yard

Mottled and Agate Shadings from $1.35 to $3.00 a yard

Pekin Satin Striped Gros-de-Landre at $1.50 to $2.25 a yard

WAIST SILKS.

A beautiful line of Pompadour, Venetian and Floral effects, new opera Waist Silks, $1.25 to $2.25 a yard.

A lovely line Figured and Flowered Brilliants and Taffetas, pictures of beauty, $1.25 to $2.75 per yard.

TRIMMING SILKS.

An endless variety of pretty designs in Persian, Brocatels and Brocades.

New Silks and Velvets for trimming; all new shades, from 75c to $5.00 a yard.

Pretty, airy, light fabrics in Crapes, Changeable and Ombre Ice Crapes in stripes, figures and flowers.

BLACK SILKS.

This department full to overflowing with all the handsome and stylish effects for dresses, waists and underskirts.

38 pieces Gros Grain ground with large satin figure, swell styles, $1.00 to $1.75.

21 pieces Pekin Satin stripe Gros Grain from 75c to $2.75.

23 pieces Black Figured Gros Grain and Taffetas from 85c to $1.35.

32 pieces Black Duchess Satin from $1.00 to $3.25.

13 pieces Peau de Soie from $1.00 to $2.25.

8 pieces Armure from 95c to $2.00 per yard.

11 pieces Lovely Mascotte $1.35 to $2.25 per yard.

18 pieces Satin-de-Lyon at all prices from $1.25 to $4.00.

9 pieces Rejane, "Courtly" effects, in large cord, from $1.50 to $6.75 per yard.

New Persian Sleeve effects.

16 pieces new Persian Brocatels and Vestings, swell things for visiting suits and carriage dresses.

WASH SILKS

In Stripes, Checks and Plaids from 18 1-2c to 37 1-2c a yard; pretty, chippy and stylish goods for children's dresses.

Ladies' Garments.

READY-MADE.

LADIES' SWEATERS—the garment for Cycling in. We have all the new styles, etc., black, white, tan, blue, brown and fancies in all the colors.

LADIES' WAISTS—A large stock of Silk Waists just in, latest designs, newest Silk effects, from $5.00 to $10.00

CAMBRIC AND CHAMBRAY WAISTS—30 different styles in all sizes at 50c each.

PERCALE WAISTS — Choicest styles at 75c each

Some grand bargains in Silk Underskirts, black and colored from $6.00 to 10.00

LADIES' SEPARATE SKIRTS in Mohair, Silk, Brilliantine and Crepon from $2.00 to $15.00

Ladies' Capes.

On Wednesday we received a pretty line of Spring Capes,

Ladies' Suits.

Some pretty new Spring styles in Suits in Serges, Diagonals, Covert and Ladies' Cloths, tan, brown, gray, blue and black, at less than the price of making in Atlanta.

Ladies' Wrappers.

A new line of Spring Wrappers are now in.

Muslin Underwear.

In our stock you find a new grade of well finished goods at the LOWEST PRICES.

Ladies' Gowns 39c and up.
Ladies' Chemise 35c and up.
Ladies' Skirts 44c and up.
Ladies' Drawers 20c and up.
Children's Drawers 12 1-2c and up.
Children's Gowns 35c and up.

New Parasols.

Persian Silk Parasols.
Silk Chiffon Parasols.
Everything new and nobby in the line.

New Gloves.

All the New Shades in the "Clara Meer," the best kid glove at $1.00 ever shown in this city.

Many novelties in the Trefousse and other makes.

Best line of $1.00 Gloves for Gents in the city and now only 89c a pair.

Ladies' Belts.

Silver Belts.
Gilt Belts.
Persian Band Belts.
Velvet Band Belts.
Leather Band Belts.
Jeweled Belts.
Nothing new in the Belt line that we haven't got.

GREAT SELECTIONS
—OF—

New Wool Dress Goods,
New Wash Fabrics,
New Dress Trimmings,
New Laces and Embroideries.

LATEST NOVELTIES in every department in the house.

NOT A QUESTION
OF DOLLARS OR PROFITS.

But a question how to unload Seasonable Merchandise at 50 per cent under price.

TAKE A GOOD ADVICE.

If you want a good and stylish Carpet, a fine Parlor Suit, Chamber Suit, or anything in this line, come see us and get our prices, for we are going out of these lines, and are

COMPELLED TO SACRIFICE

Every yard of Carpet and every piece of Furniture. They go at less than manufacturers' cost. A look will convince you of this.

Rugs! Rugs!

25c, 50c, 75c and 90c each. We have made from remants of carpets all size Rugs and will close out at the above prices.

A few large Carpet sizes, made up, will sell at one-half their value.

Mattings, Etc.

A big line of Cocoa Mattings, yard wide. Real English Napier Matting at 30c a yard.

Linoleum per square yard 30 to 75c; all new goods.

Rugs! Rugs!

A very attractive assortment of Oriental pattern Japanese Rugs, extra quality, from 50c each up to the largest made, and all at reduced prices.

Genuine Oriental Rugs, Carpets and Mats, antique and modern styles, all marked down in price to close.

500 Moquette Hearth Rugs, 27x63, at $1.75; formerly sold at $3.50.

500, size 36x72, at $2.90; formerly sold at $5.00.

Fur Rugs.

3x6 feet, white or gray, only	$1.50 each
Japanese Porch Screens, a nice line, at	$1.50

Carpets.

100 pieces Ingrain Carpets, made for this Spring's trade. We have too many Carpets to give prices on them. We will sell them less than the manufacturer does.

Ingrain Carpets.

Best Extra Super all wool filled Ingrain Carpets, per yard, only	35c
Extra Super all wool Ingrains will be sold at per yard	45c

Carpets.

Brussels, Wiltons, Moquettes and Velvets. The latest new Spring designs.

Best 8-wire Tapestry Brussels Carpets; whole pieces just from the factory; per yard	40c
Best extra 9-wire Tapestry Brussels will be sold per yard at	47c
Best Double Extra 10-wire Tapestry Brussels will go per yard at	55c
Wilton Velvet Carpets go per yard at	70c
Heavy high pile Wilton Carpet, per yard	$1.00
"Smith's" best Moquettes and Axminsters per yard only	75c
Biglow Axminsters per yard	$1.20
Your choice of all 5-frame Body Brussels	75c

China and Japan Mattings

$5.00 White Mattings of 40-yard rolls, now	$3.50
Our 20c Fancy Mattings, by the yard, now at	12½c
Our 25c Matting will now sell per yard at	15c

All Mattings are reduced to actual cost. Napier and Cocoa Mattings, Linoleums and all Floor Coverings cut at least one-third.

Cots, Etc.

A Woven Cot and separate Cotton Pad, worth $3.50, for	$1.75
A lot of Fiber and Cotton Mattresses, each will go at	75c
Best 40-pound Cotton Mattresses, cut one-third in price, each	$3.80

Bed Springs in woven wire and others. Folding Beds, Iron and Brass Beds, Cribs, Wardrobes, all go at great reductions.

Couches.

Willow Couches reduced from $10 to	$6 each

Willow Easy Chairs.

Leather Rockers and Easy Chairs, Parlor Furniture, Wardrobes, all going at less than cost.

Curtains.

Some big bargains in Lace Curtains and Portieres to close this week; also in Bagdad Portieres and Lounge Covers.

Upholsterers' Materials and Silks for cut draperies in great quantities.

Feather Pillows.

7-pound Feather Pillows at	75 pair

FURNITURE

Solid Oak Wardrobes, with Double Doors, at $7.15, $9.00 and $11.00 each. These goods worth $12.50 and $20.00 each.

HAT RACKS.

A big stock, many styles, marked down from $6.00 and $7.50, to close $2.75 and $4.50.

Parlor Furniture.

6-piece Suit, Upholstered, only $12.50 and up.

Some extra fine odd Chairs and odd pieces for parlor.

Mahogany Parlor Chairs $3.75.

Inlaid Rockers, Upholstered, cost $12.50, will sell at $7.50.

Gilt Chairs, Sofas, etc., at half cost,

COUCHES, LOUNGES.

Big stock, big values, at cut prices.

Corduroy Covered Couch $8.80.

All Wool Rug Covered Couch at $9.35.

Corduroy, extra large and tufted, only $11.00.

Leather Couch $13.20, worth $20.00.

Leather Couch $20.00, worth 30.00.

Karpentine Couch at $20.00.

Bed Lounges at $6.50.

All kinds of Coverings, as well as all prices, in Lounges.

SIDEBOARDS from $8.25 up to $75.00; 50 per cent under price.

FOLDING BEDS, mantle style, to close this week will be sold for $7.50 and $9.00; former price $15.00 and $25.00.

BEDROOM SUITS, solid Oak Suits, from $12.50 up to $200 a Suit.

OFFICE FURNITURE—A lot of Roller and Flat Top Desks, half price.

Flat Top, solid Oak, for $7.00.
Roller Top, solid Oak, for $12.50.

THERE IS A BIG SELECTION yet to be had in Chiffoniers, Wardrobes, Sideboards, Bookcases, China Closets, Ladies' Secretaries, Hat Racks, Music Stands, Parlor Cabinets, etc., at cost from manufacturers.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

The largest stock of Bric-a-Brac and Art Goods in the South. If you want to buy presents, look at our stock.

M. RICH & BROS.,
54 and 56 WHITEHALL STREET.

SAM JONES HURLS HOT SHOT INTO SOCIETY'S RANKS.

The Evangelist Got in One of His Favorite Licks Yesterday Afternoon.

"SORRY FOR THE POOR THINGS"

Says They Had Better Be Cutting Off Each Other's Corns.

SOCIAL CARD PARTIES DENOUNCED.

A Service for Men Only at the Tabernacle This Afternoon—Preaching Tonight.

Rev. Sam Jones hurled one of his characteristic bomb shells into the camp of Atlanta's social set yesterday afternoon.

Said he toward the close of his sermon at Trinity church:

"Atlanta has had enough of these euchre parties and social clubs. These women ought to be at home looking after their household duties. If they have to get together in these social clubs, why all right, but they could put their time to much better advantage if they would get together to cut off each other's corns. (Laughter.)

"I am sorry for these poor, broken-down society women who are not good for anything else but to fly around at balls and card parties. I don't see how they stand it as well as they do. Some of you Methodist sisters have gone wrong and you think you are somebody because your husbands have made a little money. But you are not much if this is all you have to do. I am sorry for you, sister, from the bottom of my heart. I am sorry for you. This was not the way in which you were brought up. If I were you I would go home and burn that deck of cards and I would get down upon my knees and ask the Lord to forgive me. That's what I would do."

SAM JONES' MISSION IN ATLANTA.

When asked what he was doing in Atlanta, said: "I am here to run the Devil out of town."

Still talking along this line Mr. Jones went on to say that some women in Atlanta never feel at home unless they are skipping around in the ballroom of the Capital City Club.

"But thank the Lord, sister, you can't get there often," said the evangelist. "They don't want you."

Mr. Jones continued in this strain for several minutes. Finally he said:

"God pity the boys who are brought up by such irresponsible mothers as these! Mothers who not only tolerate card playing but play themselves, mothers who not only give countenance to wine drinking but who quaff the liquid fire themselves. God help these poor deluded mothers who are too blind to see the consequence of their evil doing! Mother, for God's sake stop! If you have a spark of love for your boy stop this moment. Do you not know that your example is teaching him to become a drunkard and a gambler? Do you not realize the wreck and ruin which you are bringing upon your own children?"

Still addressing the women of his congregation but touching upon a different phase of the subject, Mr. Jones said:

"Next week I am going to have a meeting at the tabernacle for women only. I expect to make things lively at that time. What I say may hurt somebody, but I do not mean to be unkind. I only want to make the home life of this old world purer and sweeter, and if I seem to be harsh and cruel it is not because I do not love the women of this land. God knows I love them every one. The sweetest thing God ever made was a woman and the meanest thing the devil ever turned loose upon this earth was a woman likewise."

These are just a few of the characteristic expressions that fell from the lips of the evangelist in discussing this phase of the subject yesterday afternoon.

Trust in God.

His sermon was based upon three verses of the 37th Psalm. The first of these read:

"Trust in the Lord and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land and verily thou shalt be fed."

In elucidating this verse the evangelist stated that nearly all of the promises of God were based upon conditions and that Christians were disposed to regard the promises without taking any note of the conditions. "What we need," said Mr. Jones, "is more trust in God, more faith to believe that He will do what He says He will do. If I say to my boy go to the well and bring me a bucket of water and I will give you a nickel,' he will put out at once to the water bucket. That is because he loves me and because his movements are quickened by the expectation of the nickel. If, however, instead of going to the well, he should feel into my pockets to see if I had the nickel I should lay him across my lap and give him a warming up. Such a piece of conduct on his part would show a want of faith and yet that is just the way that many Christians treat God. They do not take him at his word and seem to fear that he will not fulfill his promises. If we do our part God will do his part. Therefore, brethren, "trust in the Lord and do good."

Continuing along this line Mr. Jones said that simply trusting in the Lord was not enough. Another condition was required and that was to do good. He compared the conditions to two oars and declared that each was necessary to keep the boat moving in a straight line. The oar of good deeds was just as necessary as the oar of trusting in the Lord.

Never Knew a Man To Starve.

Discussing the promise made to those who observed these conditions Mr. Jones repeated the language of the text, "and verily thou shalt be fed."

"I have lived in this world for forty years," said Mr. Jones, "and I have never seen a man yet who starved to death. I never give myself any uneasiness on this point. As long as tramps manage to keep fat I believe that God will keep me from starving." (Laughter.)

In this connection Mr. Jones narrated a bit of his own personal experiences, showing the hardships and reverses through which he had come. One day, after he had eaten a hearty meal, his wife told him that she had nothing else in the house. The provisions had all given out at once. He was glad that she had waited until after dinner before making this announcement, as he had enjoyed a good square meal. With a cheerful heart he went to work that afternoon and cut up a lot of stovewood for future use. His wife asked him what use he had for stove wood with no provisions to cook. He told her not to give up and if it came to the worst and they actually died of starvation they could make out it was typhoid fever. (Laughter.) Before dark that afternoon a wagon load of provisions arrived at the house. The Lord was not going to let him starve to death.

Look at These Preachers.

"As long as we trust in the Lord and do good there will be no lack of provisions," continued Mr. Jones. Substantially repeating the text.

"Look at these Methodist preachers," said he. "They barely make a living and yet all of them are slick and fat, except Dr. Roberts, and he draws the biggest salary of any man in the conference." (Laughter). "Where could you find a better looking set of men?"

Mr. Jones then proceeded to discuss the next verse of the psalm.

"Delight thyself also in the Lord, and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart."

In this connection he argued that solemnity was not required of Christians and that long faces did not properly belong to the religion of Jesus Christ. He replied to the charge brought against him of being too frivolous in the pulpit by repeating the language of the text, "delight thyself in the Lord." If the preachers would get rid of these long faces and put more sunshine and smiles into their sermons, they would draw better congregations and by saving more souls for Christ would be entitled to more stars in their crown of rejoicing.

Begged the Dog's Pardon.

"People criticise me," said Mr. Jones, "for using plain words in the pulpit and for calling a man a rascal, or a dog, as the case may be. You will find that the same expressions are used in the bible. In fact, nearly all my sermons are taken from the bible. I have a genuine admiration for a good dog, and when I use the name of that animal, in speaking of a grand rascal, I feel like begging the dog's pardon."

Mr. Jones went on to tell of one of his dogs who was trained to obey the motions of his hand. "That dog has often made me feel ashamed of myself," said he, "for not heeding more implicitly the directions of God. Instead of getting mad for being called a dog, most men should feel complimented." (Laughter).

Mr. Jones next told a pathetic story about a little dog who led a blind man by means of a string. Every time the little dog would come across a hindrance in the sidewalk he would stop suddenly. The blind man would feel the loosening of the cord and stop, too. As soon as he felt his way over the obstacle, the little dog would start off again. He never got tired of leading the blind man, as many a child would have done. This proved that even a dog was not lacking in some of the traits of nobility.

Discussing the last verse of the text Mr. Jones urged the members of his congregation to commit themselves unto the Lord and not unto the wickedness and fast living of this earth. In this connection he told of a service which he once conducted at Trinity church. He had taken up the figure of the steam engine and asked the members of the congregation to select some feature of the engine as the one which they would like to represent. One man said he would prefer to be the driving wheel, another the whistle and still another the throttle. Finally an old brother stood up in the congregation and said: "The brethren who want to be whistles and driving wheels and throttles can have their choice, but as for me I had rather be the old black coal that is thrown into the engine and burnt to ashes in making steam for the Lord."

"That man," said Mr. Jones, "was full of genuine religion. Brethren, commit thy way unto the Lord, trust also in him, and he shall bring it to pass."

Nearly two thousand people heard the evangelist at Trinity church yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Jones will address men only at the tabernacle this afternoon. This evening the sermon will be for the public generally.

The Devil's Own Night.

Sam Jones says Saturday night is the devil's biggest night in Atlanta, but if his satanic majesty has to buck against such strong odds as he had to contend with in the enthusiastic revival meeting that was held last night he will give up Atlanta as a bad field for his works, and cancel all future engagements here if Sam's show continues proving such a drawing card.

One of the largest audiences that has congregated at the tabernacle since the revival started filled the place last night and they were well repaid by a most excellent sermon, although Mr. Jones did not preach. His co-worker, Rev. George Stuart, was on the rostrum. Mr. Jones said he did not feel able to speak, as he had such a heavy sermon to deliver tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. The services tomorrow will be as follows:

Today's Programme.

At 3 o'clock, sermon to men only, at the tabernacle, by Sam Jones. At Trinity church, at the same hour, Miss Tucker will deliver a talk to women only. The daily programme next week will also be changed somewhat. Preaching will be held in the morning at 10:30 at Trinity instead of the First Baptist, and in the afternoon at 3:30 at the tabernacle, and in the evening at the same place. After the singing of several hymns by the choir Mr. Jones arose and said that Mr. Stuart would preach in his stead and "you will be glad Jones did not preach when you hear him," said he.

Mr. Stuart took his text from Psalms, ix, 3: "Surely he shall deliver them from the trap of the fowler."

"The trouble with the salvation of people is that the devil has too many decoys for the entrapment of souls, and his decoys are members of the church with ecclesiastical paint and feathers on," said he. "The trouble with the church is that it is full of white-washed sinners." Mr. Jones interrupted him here to remark that it would be better to say "black-washed sinners."

He then went on to say that the decoys of the devil were never afraid. "They will tell you that they can indulge in card playing, theater going and other sins without harm.

"The decoys of the devil in the shape of dancing and theater going are hidden under the guise of refinement and art."

Card playing, especially euchre parties, were given some pretty hard raps and he said a progressive euchre party in the elegant home of the most refined church members was as bad as a game of seven up in some rotten saloon. "One is as much a black leg gambler as the other if they play for a prize," said he.

Clubs and club members were then run through the mill, and he gave some realistic word pictures of scenes he had witnessed in some of these decoys of the devil.

"I saw a beautiful picture in the window of a certain saloon of a beautiful woman in a lovely garden picking a rose from a bush that grew near. Now, who ever heard of a saloon producing as a real result such a happy picture. It would have been better had the picture represented the woman suffering from the thorns of the rose bush stuck in her side."

Clubs he touched on again and said that they began like an egg and the longer they lasted the more rotten they became, and anything that has not Jesus Christ in it will rot.

"Talking of instituting cures for drunkards, there is, as one old, reformed drunkard once said, only one cure and that is the Jesus Christ cure. Get Jesus Christ in your soul and you will not want to touch the damnable stuff any more."

The services were closed after the usual invitation to the audience to come up and give their hand to God, and a large number responded.

Mr. Jones certainly has a most earnest and efficient co-worker in Mr. Stuart, and the pair will give the devil a pretty hot fight during their month in Atlanta.

THEY'LL GET BREAKFAST.

Many Persons Will Break Their Fast This Morning.

The Wesley Hall mission on Peters street will satisfy the appetite of many this morning.

A few weeks ago those having charge of the mission decided that a good breakfast every Sunday morning for those who were too poor or too unfortunate to have a breakfast at home would not only be something novel, but something which would scatter great help among the indigent of that section of the city.

Two weeks ago today the plan was tried and the results were more than satisfactory to those having the mission in charge. That week the Sunday breakfast was discussed and every one to whom it was mentioned took kindly to it and many sent donations for the next Sunday breakfast. Nearly everything requisite to a breakfast bill of fare was sent in. Still there were some things the committee found it necessary to buy. The breakfast served, starting at 9:30 o'clock and lasting just an hour. During that hour seventy-five people were given their first meal of the day—some their only meal and it was a good square one, too.

Less than $4 the committee expended.

The plan caught well and all during the week contributions were sent to Mr. Mayson, chairman of the relief committee of the general council, and to the mission for the breakfast, which will be served this morning. Hams, eggs, beef, bread and coffee were sent in and a few dollars in cash came, too.

The bill of fare this morning will be a good one.

SUNSHINE OF PARADISE ALLEY.

"Paradise Alley" was at the Lyceum last night. The play itself amounts to nothing. It is simply a round of ludicrous situations and funny sayings, and between which are given the specialties, which prove the attraction. The company contains many clever people, and the specialties were of the very best.

One excellent specialty followed another in rapid succession, and that they were entrusted to competent and acceptable performers was attested by the enthusiastic encores which each received. The company is headed by Barney Fagan, the author of the play, and his associate, Sam J. Ryan, both of whom are clever. Fagan has lost none of his grace and talent that made him a favorite years ago. Frank M. Wills proved, in the part of Abraham Robtsky, that he cannot do anything but that which is good. He shared the honors with Fagan and Ryan.

As a whole the programme was most enjoyable and kept the audience in a roar from beginning to close.

EAT AND BE MERRY.

What is Going On Over at the Young Men's Christian Association.

MAY HAVE AN ATTIC GYM

A Large Delegation Will Go to the Convention—The Banquet Next Week.

The members of the Young Men's Christian Association are still discussing the wonderful victory of the literary club team in the membership contest. It seems that no one even thought that Captain Ellerby and his forces would win, as they had such tremendous odds with which to contend in point of numbers.

That the association has by no means come out a loser in the transaction is evidenced by the many new faces which are being seen there daily. General Secretary Mathews is being congratulated on the success of the venture, and another scheme for the same purpose is now being contemplated by the membership committee. The exact plan has as yet not been announced, but suffice it to say that there will be no more teams, but more of an individual contest. The membership committee will meet next Tuesday night, when a definite plan will be adopted.

The Banquet of the Victors.

The banquet the association is to tender the victorious team will probably not occur until after the state convention, which meets this week in Augusta. The details are now being arranged, bids have been received from leading restaurants to supply the supper, and the event will in every way be a fitting reward for the good work done by the contestants. There will be toasts by the members of the teams, and some happy responses will no doubt be made. The menu will be the most elaborate that has ever been served in the private dining rooms of the association, and covers will be laid for both teams—a fact which will bring joy to the heavy hearts of the defeated hustlers. The managers have concluded that the sting of defeat is sufficient humiliation for the boys to bear, and have decided not to allow them to wait on their happy opponents, as was heretofore arranged.

The Present Membership.

The membership is now the largest in the history of the association, there being over 1,100 young men whose names are on the roll. Two and one-half years ago, when General Secretary Mathews took charge, there were only 600 members, and there could be no more powerful evidence of the faithful and efficient work of the popular young official than this unprecedented growth. This time last year there were only 878 members, and if the present ratio of increase continues, there will be 2,000 young men enjoying the many advantages of this grand institution in less than two years.

The Joint Debates.

The members are looking forward to the joint debate on the 13th, between the Young Men's Christian Association Literary Club and the Debating Society of the Atlanta Business college, with much interest. The question, "Resolved, That heridity has more influence over a man's life than environment," is a good one, and the speakers are hard at work preparing their arguments.

Both societies have lots of friends in the city who will turn out en masse to hear the logical arguments as they fall from the lips of the young orators. Both sides are confident of winning, and the discussion promises to be one of the best that has occured for some time in this city. It will take place in the auditorium of the Young Men's Christian Association building, and everybody is cordially invited.

Visitors' Night.

Dr. Shafer, the popular physical director, has inaugurated a series of visitors' nights, to occur once every month in the gymnasium. No special programme is prepared, but the main object is to familiarize the public with the excellent system of body building the association is now doing for its members. The boys are taken through their regular class exercises by the director and the sight is one well worth seeing. The next open night will occur March 12th, and if the preceding occasions can be taken as a precedent, there will be a large crowd present.

The State Convention.

Much interest is being manifested in the state convention, which meets in Augusta next Thursday. Atlanta will send a large delegation, which will leave Thursday morning on the 7:15 train, in a special car, that will be appropriately decorated for the occasion. The Atlanta delegation will be joined at Union Point by the delegates from Athens, and it will be a merry party that will swoop down on the convention city. A very low rate has been secured and all delegates will be delightfully entertained in Augusta.

The representation from Atlanta is daily increasing. The railroad department will send quite a number, and Professor Ragland, of the Georgia Military institute, states that he will carry several students from his school. This convention will be the best in the history of the state, and all who can possibly arrange to do so are urged to attend.

Vacancies in the Board.

Messrs. J. A. Hynds and B. J. King, chairmen of the entertainment and finance committees, have tendered their resignations as members of the board of directors, on account of pressing business obligations. Mr. Hynds will be succeeded by Mr. F. W. Cole on the entertainment committee, and Mr. King will be succeeded by Mr. S. B. Turman on the finance committee. The two vacancies will be filled at the next meeting of the board, on the 17th instant.

Much regret is being expressed on the resignations of these two gentlemen, as they have made the association valuable and efficient officers, and were very popular among the members.

Gym in the Attic.

There is now a movement on foot to place the gymnasium in the attic, although nothing definite has been decided. The new building now in course of erection next door is going to cut off the light from the association building, and it is a great problem with the directors to know just how to eradicate the difficulty. There is plenty of room in the attic, and it is thought that it would be a much better place for the gymnasium than where it is now located.

Contractors have been figuring on the proposed change and it is probable that a definite plan may be decided on in a few days.

Dr. Williamson Back.

Dr. C. P. Williamson, who has charge of the Bible study class, which meets every Monday evening, has returned, after an extended absence in Kansas City. Mr. Mathews has been teaching during his absence, assisted by several members. Dr. Williamson will be in charge again tomorrow night.

Robert Nourse Coming.

The managers of the "star course" of entertainments are to be congratulated on the large number and general excellence of the entertainments they have presented this season. The Smith sisters appear tomorrow night, and arrangements are now being made to secure the eminent dramatic orator, Colonel Robert Nourse, of Washington, on the 27th instant. He will appear in an impersonation of Robert Louis Stevenson's weird romance, "Dr. Jekyl and Mr. Hyde." This is said to be one of the greatest literary treats on the lyceum platform, and his appearance will be one of the events of the season.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

SOCIAL, CRIMINAL, RELIGIOUS AND OTHER MATTERS.

Some Local Happenings of a Day Gathered from Many Sources by Constitution Reporters.

To Practice Law Here.

Mr. Victor H. Wallace, who belongs to a well-known Georgia family, but who has been residing in Washington, has come to Atlanta to make his home. After a highly creditable examination before Judge Lumpkin he was admitted to practice in the Georgia courts. He is a graduate of the law school of Columbian university, at Washington, and is a brilliant young man.

His Funeral Today.

The funeral of Mr. Graham Fluker, the young seventeen-year-old machinist who died last Friday, will occur this afternoon at 2:30 from the late residence, 299 South Pryor street. The interment will be at Oakland cemetery.

Mrs. Charter Dead.

After a lingering illness Mrs. Emma F. Charter died of consumption yesterday morning at her late residence, 365 Loyd street. She was forty-two years of age and has a host of friends in this city who will mourn her loss. The funeral will take place this morning at 9:30 o'clock from the residence. The interment will be at Oakland cemetery.

Kindergarten Association Meets.

There will be an important meeting of the Atlanta Free Kindergarten Association Tuesday afternoon at half past 3 o'clock in the parlors of the Young Men's Christian Association. Several questions of importance will be discussed and a large attendance is expected.

Two Courts Were Idle.

The first division of the city court and the criminal court were idle yesterday. Several cases have been set for the first days of next week and the term will be quite busy for the remaining days of the session.

He Was Out for a Drive.

Mr. Oliver Mitchell, United States deputy marshal, who has been confined to his home for some time past by a slight paralytic stroke, was out for a short drive yesterday afternoon for the first time, and made a brief call at the United States building. Mr. Mitchell is improving rapidly and it is now almost safe to say that he will be able to return to his office before the end of the month.

Their Only Child Dies.

Lettie, the five-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Woodson, died yesterday afternoon at the home of her aunt, Mrs. W. H. J. Sparks, 196 Victoria street, after an illness of less than a week. Mr. and Mrs. Woodson live near Paris, Ky., and came to Atlanta about two weeks ago to visit relatives. A week ago their little daughter—their only child—was taken ill, and last night the body, accompanied by the parents, left for Paris, Ky., where the funeral will take place Tuesday.

Mrs. Grier's Funeral Today.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary F. Grier, who died Friday afternoon at the residence of her only daughter, Mrs. J. M. High, 528 Peachtree street, will occur this afternoon at 3 o'clock, from the home of her daughter. The funeral services will be conducted by Dr. Barnett, of whose church she was a member for years. The pallbearers will be Captain James R. Wylie, Captain W. W. Boyd, Mr. John W. Rice, Mr. J. E. McClelland, Mr. E. Van Winkle and Mr. Manson Wilson. The interment will be at Westview cemetery.

Only One Alarm Yesterday.

Only one alarm of fire came in yesterday. At 5:35 o'clock in the morning box 65 was pulled. The fire was in a plunder room in the rear of Starr's school, at 110 Houston street. Most of the contents were destroyed.

Stole Twenty Dollars.

John Ellen was bound over by Judge Foute yesterday for larceny. He was charged with larceny from the house by George Ramsey, on Courtland street. Ramsey charged him with stealing $20 from his house. Judge Foute placed him under $100 bond.

Bound Over for Burglary.

Nat Harris, a negro, was bound over and sent to jail by Judge Landrum yesterday. The charge against Harris is that of burglary. He was placed under $200 bond for burglarizing the house of George Thrasher. He stole a coat from the house.

HIS FUNERAL TODAY.

REMAINS OF DR. HARRIS WILL BE INTERRED.

Exercises Will Be Conducted at Dr. Strickler's Church at 3 O'Clock This Afternoon.

The remains of Dr. Nathan O. Harris will be interred at Oakland this afternoon. The funeral services will be held at the Central Presbyterian church, Rev. Dr. Strickler officiating.

The death of Dr. Harris caused general regret throughout the city when an account of it was read in The Constitution yesterday. The deceased physician had hundreds of friends in the city and his untimely taking off carried pain to many hearts. He was a man who won for himself the devotion of many true friends by his consistent generosity and manly qualities.

Yesterday the body lay in state at the former home of the dead physician, 23 East Cain street, and during the day it was viewed by many friends, who dropped a tear when they gazed on the stilled features of the good man in life. The sympathy of a large circle of friends and acquaintances of the dead doctor and the Harris family were expressed to those who mourn the loss chiefly.

It was the special request of Dr. Harris before his death that Dr. Strickler perform the funeral rite and at 3 o'clock this afternoon the remains will be taken to the church, where Dr. Strickler will conduct the services. The body will then be removed to the family lot at Oakland, and interred after the Knights of Pythias services at the grave have been concluded. Dr. Harris was a member of Atlanta lodge of that order and fitting action on his death will be taken by the lodge. Chancellor Commander Bryan has issued a call for an assembly of the Knights for today to participate in the funeral exercises.

Yesterday the pallbearers were selected, and are as follows: Dr. J. B. Holmes, Dr. W. S. Elkin, Dr. Hunter P. Cooper, Dr. William Perrin Nicolson, Dr. C. C. Greene, Dr. Floyd W. McRae, Dr. Hugh Hagan and Dr. J. L. McDaniel.

All of the Knights of Pythias in the city, whether members of Atlanta lodge or not, are requested to attend the funeral.

You are earnestly requested to join with the Virginia Society of Atlanta in attending the funeral of its honored and lamented member, Dr. Nathan O. Harris, at the Central Presbyterian church.

See the funeral notice.

By order of the president.

J. P. STEFFNER,
Secretary.

Died Far from Home.

Mr. W. M. Platt, a nineteen-year-old young man, of Burlington, Ia., and well known there, died at the Grady hospital yesterday from the effects of injuries received in a wreck on the Georgia railroad some time ago. Mr. Platt was taken to the hospital three or four days ago. His leg was badly bruised and lockjaw set in, resulting in death. He was traveling about with his mother when the accident happened. The remains will be shipped to Burlington, Ia., by H. M. Patterson & Co.

BLADE IN HIS BRAIN

Arthur Haynes Dangerously Stabs His Friend, Will Spinks.

BLADE BURIED IN HIS TEMPLE

Hayne and Spinks Killed an Italian Years Ago at the Spot Where Yesterday's Affray Occurred.

Lying at the Grady hospital, his skull and brain having been pierced by the keen blade of a knife, Will Spinks, a well-known young man, formerly employed by the Southern railroad, was in a comatose condition last night. The physicians at his side expressed the fear that he could not survive the effects of the wound.

In a cell at the police station Arthur Hayne, a life-long friend of Spinks and a well-known young man, spent the afternoon and night, momentarily expecting to hear that he was a murderer. It was he who, in a fit of anger, drove his knife blade in the temple of Spinks shortly after noon yesterday. He paced his cell in anxiety and with downcast spirits.

The two young men engaged in a personal difficulty in a saloon opposite the police station. The place is a newly opened one, yesterday being the first day of its existence, and it appears that a bad beginning it was, too. John Holland, a well-known young man, opened the saloon yesterday morning for the first time and he had been conversing with Spinks about some improvements being made in the saloon just a moment before the difficulty began.

The place is No. 182 Decatur street. Holland rented the storeroom a few days ago from Mr. H. C. Dunlap and when he opened he found that some improvements were necessary. He sent for Mr. Dunlap and the two and Spinks had been discussing the matter and stepped up to the bar to take a glass of beer before Dunlap and Spinks left the saloon.

Just as the trio raised their glasses young Hayne stepped in the front door, apparently under the influence of intoxicants, and he walked up to his old friend Spinks. The two have long been intimate and familiar in their manner of speech, but it seems that this time Hayne was entirely too personal, addressing Spinks in a manner that caused him to anger and warn his friend to be careful.

Knife in His Brain.

It is said that Hayne cursed Spinks, perhaps in a jocular manner, but Spinks did not relish the language and so expressed himself. It was then that Hayne became angry and it looked like trouble would ensue when Hayne turned and stepped out of the door on the sidewalk. Holland, Dunlap and Spinks finished their drinks and started out, the latter two intending to go to their homes. The men had not reached the door when young Hayne returned and said something to Spinks. The two then grappled and a desperate encounter was about to ensue, when Holland and Dunlap ran up and attempted to separate them. During the fighting Hayne with terrific force buried his knife blade in the left temple of Spinks, the blade penetrating the skull bone just above the ear and entering the brain.

Hayne in Prison.

Spinks reeled and almost fell to the floor, so quickly did the knife bury itself in his head, the lick stunning him instantly. About that instant Dunlap interfered and he received a cut on the wrist, inflicting a slight wound, from which the blood flowed freely. Several men ran up before the belligerents had fought much longer and Hayne was pushed out of the door on the sidewalk just as the police reached the place in response to a call sent to the police station opposite. Hayne was taken charge of and carried to the prison, where he began to sober quickly. He gave up his knife, which had been closed. The blade had blood on it when examined by Officer Coogler. That officer and Officers Tysor and Walton arrested Hayne.

Spinks never spoke after the knife was stuck in his head. He quickly lost his mind and waved his hands in a pitiful manner. He regained consciousness after being carried to the hospital, but during the afternoon he grew worse and lost consciousness entirely. It was found that his wound is a dangerous one, and if he is alive this morning it will be a surprise to the physicians.

Spinks is a splendid specimen of manhood. He is about twenty-eight years old. He formerly worked as a fireman on the Southern and his father is an engineer on that road now. Hayne is well known in the city. He has relatives of the best standing.

They Killed an Italian.

A strange coincidence of the affair is that the two young men, Spinks and Hayne, killed an Italian with a fence paling next door to the saloon about eight years ago. They were arrested and jailed and tried for murder but escaped punishment. Both have always been the best of friends, and in that trouble they stood by each other till the last. The Italian was named Christophine. Many will remember the case well. It created a sensation at the time and for some time afterward. Hayne left the city shortly after his trial and acquittal and he remained away until a month or two ago. He returned from Chicago about four months ago.

It was said that the assault on the Italian was an unprovoked one. He owned a fruit stand right at the place where one of the men who was said to have killed him attempted, and perhaps struck, the blow which will end the life of his friend, who was charged with complicity in the killing of the Italian. The affray was the subject of comment yesterday afternoon, and the strange coincidence is considered remarkable.

Hayne declined to discuss the case.

A DELICIOUS SPREAD.

That Was Enjoyed by Toilers of the Night.

Hon. W. A. Hemphill showed his faith in silver and his constant thought for those who work for him last night.

During the evening Mr. and Mrs. Hemphill celebrated their silver wedding, and it was an open house they had. The proverbial latchstring was not only on the outside, but that latchstring was strongly in evidence, judging by the great number of friends and admirers of the couple present.

Most hospitable were the lady and gentleman who were bride and groom on March 7, 1871. Delicious and seasonable were the dainty, delightful refreshments served and in most tempting style was the service.

While the invited guests were being cared for at home Colonel and Mrs. Hemphill were personally supervising the loading of a cart with ices, cakes, fruits and other features on the menu card for those who were toiling in The Constitution building a mile away. An hour after midnight it came and was quickly surrounded by the employes. The ices, shaped after a brick, capped with silver-tinted colors, gave all a reminder of the fact that Colonel Hemphill, though he was never known to deal in gold bricks, had certainly distributed silver bricks among those whose services he appreciated.

There was not a man in any department in the building from basement to top floor who had not been remembered by Colonel and Mrs. W. A. Hemphill and every one wished them a golden and yet a diamond wedding.

THE PASSING THRONG.

G. Milkman and wife, of Brooklyn, registered at the Kimball early yesterday morning. Mr. Milkman and his wife are traveling around the world making their living as they go by their handiwork. They started a few weeks ago from Brooklyn and have visited several cities. They manage at all cities to put up at one of the finest hotels and the way in which they make their living is this: Milkman goes about among the gentlemen at the hotel and carves wood into pretty designs with his pocket knife and learns those who like the work for a certain sum of money. While he is doing this his wife mingles with the ladies and knits gold wire into all kinds of pretty laces, which interests the ladies and often causes them to take out their purses. Milkman was formerly a theater manager in Philadelphia and it was he who first brought John L. Sullivan out. The couple dress nicely and say they get around the world all right. They skip all towns and only stop at large cities. They go from Atlanta to New Orleans.

Otto Kirchner, of Detroit, is at the Aragon. Mr. Kirchner is a prominent railroad man, he being connected with the Western Passenger Association.

Colonel William Clifton, commonly called the war horse from the wiregrass, is in the city and is stopping at the Markham. Colonel Clifton lives at Darien and is one of the best known men in the state. Not long ago he received Governor Atkinson and a party of merry hunters and fishers of Atlanta and entertained them at his home in Darien and went hunting and fishing with them. Yesterday he called on the governor and all the statehouse officials at the capitol. Mr. Clifton was secretary of the late senate.

At the Markham yesterday were Messrs. Paul Brown, of Columbus, O.; A. D. Morgan, Boston, and Sam Ellis, Springfield, O.

Mr. J. B. Felder, an attorney of Americus, was in the city yesterday on business. He stopped at the Markham.

Mr. J. W. Hightower, of Empire, Ga., was in the city yesterday. Mr. Hightower owns and operates a big lumber mill at Empire and came up to Atlanta on business connected with his lumber enterprise. He says the lumber business is good.

Hon. Bryan Cumming registered at the Kimball from Augusta yesterday. He is well known in Atlanta as a fine lawyer and as a state legislator.

Among the names on the Kimball house register yesterday were: P. H. Haynes, Winston, N. C.; David Trainer, Chester, Pa.; J. E. Wooten, Eastman, Ga.; W. F. Bowers, Saco, Me., and J. A. Stubblefield, of Cleveland. The latter gentleman, Mr. Stubblefield, is prominently connected with the Cleveland college.

Mr. Sam Tate, of Tate, Ga., is in the city and is stopping at the Markham. Mr. Tate is a cousin of Congressman Carter Tate, of Tate, and is one of the Tates who own the thriving little town of Tate. Mr. Tate is a merchant and came to Atlanta yesterday to start for Baltimore, where he wished to buy a full stock of dry goods. "After getting here and looking around," said Mr. Tate, "I do believe I'll not go to Baltimore. I can get all the things I want here at favorable prices. I sell a great deal, mine being the only store in Tate. Of course Tate itself is only a small place with a dozen or two houses, but after you get a mile from the station you find a good little town at the Georgia marble works. There are about 500 people living around there."

H. S. Ralston, of Scotland, is in Atlanta. He registered at the Aragon yesterday. Mr. Ralston has come to the south to look after some property in which he is interested here.

Edward Harrigan, the actor, is at the Aragon.

Messrs. J. C. Brown and E. A. Copeland, of Greenesboro, are at the Aragon. These gentlemen are well known bankers.

H. Crawford, of Chicago, was at the Aragon yesterday.

Mr. R. H. Wright, a railroad man, registered at the Aragon yesterday from Augusta.

The Death of a Young Man.

W. Graham Fluker, son of the well-known conductor of the name, died Friday night at 10 o'clock at the home of his father, No. 299 South Pryor street, after an illness of only twenty-four hours. Mr. Fluker's death was due to meningitis and the announcement will be a shock to those with whom he was mingling Wednesday last. He was a bright, promising young man of good, strong constitution and sturdy habits. The funeral arrangements will be announced tomorrow.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

HARRIS—The friends and acquaintances of Dr. Nathan O. Harris, Mrs. James O. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Clem R. Harris and Mr. and Mrs. Dan B. Harris are invited to attend the funeral of Dr. Harris this afternoon at 3 o'clock from the Central Presbyterian church. The following gentlemen will act as pallbearers and are requested to meet at 2 o'clock sharp at J. F. Barclay & Co.'s, Alabama street: Dr. J. B. S. Holmes, Dr. Hunter P. Cooper, Dr. W. S. Elkin, Dr. W. P. Nicholson, Dr. C. C. Green, Dr. Hugh Hagan, Dr. Floyd W. McRae and Dr. John L. McDaniel.

GRIER.—The relatives and friends of Mrs. Mary F. Grier and of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. High, of Atlanta, and Dr. R. E. Green, of Gainesville, are invited to attend the funeral of Mrs. Grier Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock from the residence of Mr. and Mrs. High, 528 Peachtree street. Interment in Westview. The following gentlemen will act as pallbearers and will meet at Mr. and Mrs. High's home at 2:30 o'clock: Captain James R. Wylie, Mr. E. Van Winkle, Mr. Manson Wilson, Mr. John W. Rice, Captain W. W. Boyd and Mr. J. E. McClelland.

CHARTER.—The friends and acquaintances of Mrs. Emma T. Charter, Mrs. Lydia Peers and Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Rainey are invited to attend the funeral of the former today at 10 a. m. from the residence, 365 Loyd street. Interment at Oakland. The pallbearers will please meet at H. M. Patterson's, 16 Loyd street, at 9:30 a. m.

FLUKER.—The friends and acquaintances of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Fluker and family, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Holtzclaw and Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Branham, Jr., are invited to attend the funeral of Mr. Graham Fluker at the residence, 299 S. Pryor street this (Sunday) evening, March 8th, at 2:30 p. m. The following young men are requested to act as pallbearers: W. Johnson, Charles Langford, C. L. Foote, Edward Rolle, F. Steinhauer, Zenus Field. Interment at Oakland cemetery.

Tube of Lettuce Cream
Given Away Free
To Ladies Only, Tomorrow.
E. M. BASS & Co., Ladies' Bazaar.

A GOOD DAY'S WORK FOR GEORGIA.

WILL BE BUT ONE

Georgia Democrats Will Hold Only One Convention This Year.

THE VOTE STOOD 22 TO 11

But One Primary for National, State and County Delegates.

THERE ARE MANY POLITICAL WORKERS HERE

They Think the Day's Work Was a Good One—Harmony Is Promised for the Campaign.

The democratic executive committee met yesterday and ordered one primary and one convention for the selection of delegates to Chicago, an electoral ticket and the nomination of statehouse officers.

The primary was ordered for June 6th and the state convention for June 25th.

The convention will be held in Macon.

The question of one or two state conventions for the democratic party this year was settled yesterday by the executive committee by a vote of 22 to 11, or two to one in favor of one convention.

And Macon gets it, on Saturday, June 25th.

This change to Macon will come as a surprise to the state generally, but Macon made an adroit fight and captured the prize, all south Georgia being for her.

The committee meeting was long and it transacted more business and more kinds of business than usual.

Another surprise was a letter from ex-Speaker Crisp, suggesting that the committee should recommend to the party that the voters at the primaries be allowed to indicate their preference for United States senator on their ballots. This feature was referred to the county executive committees for them to act upon as they deem fit.

On the whole it was a remarkably interesting and important meeting of the executive committee, and while there were differencs of opinion as to the best policy, harmony prevailed and the results were gracefully accepted by the losers on the different questions which came up. Only three or four members were represented by proxy, an evidence that there is a deep interest in the approaching campaign, by the democrats at least. The committeemen, however, were not the only prominent democrats who were on hand. Before Chairman Steve Clay called the members together, candidates for solicitor, judge and other positions over the state mixed quite actively with the committeemen. Congressman Lon Livingston, of this district, the fifth, was moving about the Kimball house lobby and getting pointers on the situation from this friend and that. General C. A. Evans was shaking hands with old friends. Judge Allen Fort was there and was asked a hundred times if he was ready to announce his candidacy for representative in the third to succeed Judge Crisp.

Bobert Berner was asked if he was in the race for president of the senate, and Harry Dunwoody, of Brunswick, had the same question propounded to him many times. "Uncle Bob" Hardeman, the state treasurer, dropped in to shake hands and was asked by everybody if it were true that Governor Atkinson intended to go into private business at the expiration of his present term. Colonel Hardeman said to all that the party would insist on Governor Atkinson taking another term. This report was the sensation of the day among the politicians who were here. A number of the executive committee slipped up to the capitol before 10 o'clock and asked the governor about it. When they returned they gave the impression that he would yield to the wishes of the leaders and run again. This quieted the excitement, which for a time had been quite high among the democrats in the city.

Everybody said that the scene reminded him of the eve of a session of the legislature. Such familiar faces as those of ex-Speaker William Fleming and Martin Calvin, of Augusta; ex-Senator Fleming duBignon, of Savannah; Steve Clay, Judge George Gober, Washington Dessau, DuPont Guerry and Bob Hodges, of Macon; Judge Hamilton McWhorter, of Oglethorpe; Guyt McLendon, of Thomasville; T. C. Crenshaw, of Spalding; Douglass Glessner, of Spalding, and others, who do not come up so frequently on party calls, were among those present.

Called To Order.

At a little after 10 o'clock Chairman Clay called for the members to assemble in the ballroom of the Kimball, on the third floor, and in a few minutes several groups of men had collected there. The chairman called the committee to order, speaking briefly of the party's past, its history and the work which there is ahead for it to do. He said that it was time for democrats to quit shooting at each other and to go to shooting at the enemy. For himself he said that he was for the party nominees, state and national, and he declared that all democrats should feel the same way on that score. He had no patience, he stated, with the democrat who says, "I will stand by the party if my candidate is nominated." All should accept the will of the majority and help elect the ticket. The chairman then announced the death of the secretary, the late B. H. Richardson, and suggested that the first thing to do was to elect a secretary to fill the vacancy. Mr. C. R. Warren, of Pulaski, nominated Douglass Glessner, of Spaulding. Mr. Howell, of Fulton, seconded the nomination. No other name was proposed and Mr. Glessner was elected unanimously.

Chairman Clay announced that there had been some vacancies and he had filled them. Mr. Marion Harris, of Macon, resigned and Mr. R. L. Hodges had been appointed to succeed him. Mr. B. A. Denmark, of Chatham, had resigned, and the chairman had appointed W. W. Starr, also of Chatham, to succeed him. These appointments had been authorized at the last meeting of the committee. To fill the vacancy caused by the death of Colonel Richardson he had appointed Mr. Harris, of Columbus, but having been informed that the resolution under which he was acting did not confer upon him the authority which he had understood, he had written to Mr. Harris, explaining the situation to him.

The Committee in Full.

Nominations being in order Mr. Crenshaw nominated Mr. Walter J. Woodall, of The Columbus Ledger, for the vacancy in the fourth, and Captain Oliver M. Porter, of the Porterdale mills, near Covington, Newton county, for the vacancy in the fifth district, caused by the resignation of Judge John S. Candler. He proposed that the committee indorse the appointments of Messrs. Starr, in the first, and Hodges, in the sixth. This brought on some discussion, and the first test vote of the day. Mr. Fleming, of Richmond, moved that the original appointees of the chairman stand, and Mr. McLendon, of Thomas, supported him. Mr. duBignon raised a question as to the committee's right to fill vacancies and Mr. Howell suggested that the roll be called to ascertain who were present and entitled to vote. The roll call was answered as follows:

State at Large—S. M. Coney, of Dooly; T. R. Jones, of Whitfield; A. W. Fite, of Bartow; G. R. Brown, of Cherokee, by proxy held by John D. Attaway; Dr. John Nelms, of Fulton, by proxy held by J. J. Spalding; B. M. Blackburn, of Fulton; F. G. duBignon, of Chatham; Robert Lewis, of Hancock; Martin Calvin, of Richmond; S. G. McLendon, of Thomas; T. C. Crenshaw, of Spalding; R. L. Hodges, of Bibb.

District Delegates—First—W. W. Starr, Chatham; W. T. Harrington, Burke (absent).

Second—W. W. Dews, Randolph, proxy by W. D. Kiddoo; W. H. Love, Berrien.

Third—C. R. Warren, Pulaski; W. S. Thompson, Dooly.

Fourth—J. E. Dunson, Troup; Walter Woodall, Muscogee.

Fifth—C. J. Haden, Fulton; O. M. Porter, Newton.

Sixth—R. Johnson, of Jones, by proxy held by T. R. Jones; Douglass Glessner, Spaulding.

Seventh—John J. Black, Floyd; S. P. Maddox, Whitfield.

Eighth—James Smith, absent; R. D. Callaway, Wilkes.

Ninth—J. C. Allen, Gilmer; C. E. Brand, Gwinnett.

Tenth—William Fleming, Richmond; James Whitehead, Warren, proxy held by William Fleming.

Eleventh—Jake Beach, proxy held by F. G. duBignon; J. E. Wooten, Dodge.

Clark Howell, Fulton, member by virtue of his membership in the national executive committee.

Some little discussion followed and then a vote was taken on Mr. Woodall and Mr. Harris. The gentlemen who held proxies asked to be excused from voting their proxies, as this point had not been mentioned in their proxies. The vote resulted 19 for Woodall to 9 for the other man, Mr. Harris.

Those voting for Mr. Harris were Messrs. Jones, Blackburn, McLendon, Starr, Callaway, Fleming, Wooten and duBignon.

When this vote was announced no opposition was manifested toward Captain Porter and he was elected unanimously. The appointments of Messrs. Starr and Hodges were made good.

This matter attended to, Mr. Hodges, of Bibb, started the heavy machinery by introducing a set of resolutions calling for one convention, one primary, and fixing the day for both.

The Resolutions.

These resolutions, which precipitated a long fight, were substantially as follows, the set given below being the amended draft, but there were very few changes in the wording:

Be it resolved, and it is hereby ordered, by the democratic executive committee of Georgia, That a convention of the party in this state be held on Thursday, the 25th day of June, 1896, for the purpose of choosing delegates to the national democratic convention at Chicago, arranging for the choice of presidential electors of the party, and for the further purpose of nominating the party's candidates for governor, statehouse officers and for such other business as, in the judgment of the convention, may be considered.

It is further resolved and ordered, in conformity with the action of the last state democratic convention, That the county primaries for the choice of delegates to the state convention herein ordered, be consolidated on one day, and this committee hereby fixes Saturday, the 6th day of June, as the date which the several county democratic executive committees of the state shall fix for the election of delegates to the state convention.

Be it further resolved, and it is hereby ordered, That in the state convention hereinbefore fixed, the basis of representation of each county shall be double the number of the representatives of each county in the house of representatives of the general assembly, and that the several counties shall elect to said convention only as many delegates as the number to which the said counties may be entitled; provided, however, that said counties may at the same time choose alternate delegates to serve in the event of the inability of the principal delegates to attend said convention; and provided futher that no county shall be represented by alternate proxy not so chosen.

Be it further resolved, That the several county democratic executive committees are bereby requested to order on the first Saturday in June aforesaid metioned, in addition to the choice of delegates to the state convention, primary action in the nomination of party candidates for county officers and members of the general assembly, and on such other matters as the said county committees may deem it wise to require primary party action; this consolidation of party primary action being in keeping with the spirit of the recommendation made by the last state democratic convention.

Be it resolved further, and it is hereby ordered, That the several county democratic executive committees shall, in the primary election hereinbefore fixed for the first Saturday in June, order that said election in said respective counties shall be conducted by ballot and shall be governed, as to the location of ballot boxes, the time of opening and closing, the management of the same, etc., according to the laws governing primary elections in the state.

Be it further resolved, That we call upon al democrats who, for one reason or another, have left the party, to renew their affiliation by participation in said primary.

Be it further resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the chairman of every county democratic executive committee with the request that the respective county committees shall act accordingly.

These resolutions brought on the great fight of the day. The committee did not desire to have the debate heard by any outsiders and Mr. Hodges moved that the body go into executive session. Mr. Howell seconded the motion, and all who were not members withdrew. Mr. Hodges asked for a vote on each proposition or paragraph separately.

Mr. McLendon was the first to jump the one-convention plan. He made a lengthy speech in opposition and advocated two conventions. Messrs. Love, of Berrien, and duBignon, of Chatham, followed, also calling for two conventions. Messrs. Lewis, of Hancock; Blackburn, of Fulton; Jones, of Whitfield, and Howell, of Fulton, argued for one convention in the interest of party harmony.

Mr. Fleming, of Richmond, offered an amendment proposing that the question be submitted to the people at a primary to be held in June; if the people indorsed one convention then only one to be held, but if the proposition failed to receive a majority of the votes cast, then another convention should be held in August for the nomination of a state ticket. He asked all to unite on one convention now, but said that if the two sides could not agree he would vote for two conventions.

Mr. Fite, of Bartow, said that he was for a compromise and wanted to know if there was not some way for the factions to get together. He suggested one primary to elect all the delegates, but two conventions, one to elect delegates to Chicago and the other to nominate the statehouse ticket. If this could not be done he said that he would vote for what he considered to be the precedent in the party—two conventions.

The discussion lasted two hours and was interrupted by many questions and was very generally participated in by the members of the committee. Finally Mr. Lewis called for the previous question and a vote was taken on the first paragraph with Mr. Fleming's amendment.

One Convention Wins.

The amendment was defeated by a vote of 21 to 10 and then the first paragraph of the Hodges resolutions was adopted by a vote of 22 to 11 and that settled the one convention.

The vote was as follows:

For One Convention.

Lewis,
Crenshaw,
Blackburn,
Calvin,
Jones,
Hodges,
Brown, (Attaway proxy),
Nelms (Spalding proxy),
Coney,
Howell,
Dews (W. D. Kiddoo proxy),
Warren,
Thompson,
Woodall,
Porter,
Haden,
Glessner,
Black,
Maddox,
Allen,
Brand,
Whitehead.
Total, 22.

For Two Conventions.

Fite,
duBignon,
McLendon,
Starr,
Love,
Dunson,
Johnson,
Callaway,
Fleming,
Buck,
Wooten.
Total, 11.

In addition to these, telegrams were received from Hon. J. M. Smith, of the eighth, and Hon. W. T. Harrington, of the first, each requesting that his vote be cast in favor of one convention.

But as these proxies were deemed irregular, they were, by unanimous consent, not recorded.

The second paragraph as introduced fixed the primary for the first Tuesday in June. This was amended to read the first Saturday in June, it being the opinion of a majority of the members that a larger vote could be brought out on Saturday than on any other day of the week. So the first Saturday in June was fixed as the date for the primary.

There was no objection to the third paragraph and it was adopted by a unanimous vote.

The fourth paragraph, recommending to the executive committee of the several counties that the nomination of statehouse and county officers be decided at the primary on the first Saturday in June, excited considerable debate, but the recommendation was finally adopted by a vote of two to one.

The fifth paragraph, instructing that the primaries be conducted by ballot under the primary election law of the state, was adopted by a vote which was practically unanimous.

This done, the resolutions, which had been adopted by paragraphs, were voted on as a whole and adopted with only seven objections and these were based on opposition to the one-convention plan.

Macon's Coup.

Now came Macon's play for the convention. Mr. Warren, of Pulaski, offered the resolution that the convention be held in the city of Macon. The doors were thrown open and a delegation from Macon entered and spoke in behalf of the Central City.

Those speaking for Macon were President Julian Rodgers, of the chamber of commerce of that city, and Messrs. DuPont Guerry and Washington Dessau. These gentlemen were accompanied by Messrs. Price, Carling and others. They were followed by Hon. Robert L. Hodges, of Macon, who spoke with great earnestness for his city. He argued for rotation in the place for holding the state conventions. He declared that it would be a good thing for the party. Macon, he said, was anxious to entertain the delegates and he promised that the visitors would find ample accommodations and the most hospitable treatment. His speech caught the members of the committee, especially those from middle and south Georgia.

Messrs. Calvin, of Augusta, and duBignon, of Savannah, also spoke for rotation and Macon. They said that if the conventions were held around over the state it would help the party.

Mr. Jack J. Spalding, who held the proxy for Dr. Nelms, spoke for Atlanta. He put in a strong plea, declaring that the convention should be held here.

Mr. Howell, of Fulton, said that if the precedent of rotation set by other states was to be adopted in Georgia, the party ought to get the greatest benefit possible out of it. He proposed that a committee of five be appointed by the chair to hear from the different cities and to call the convention for whatever city should offer the greatest inducements in the way of accommodations and a bonus, which should go to the campaign fund.

Mr. Spalding proposed an amendment, inserting Atlanta where Macon appeared in the resolution of Mr. Warren. This amendment was defeated by a vote of 20 to 10 and then Macon was chosen by unanimous vote. All the Maconites were delighted at their victory and posted off to the telegraph offices at once to send the news home. Mr. Hodges was particularly elated and in a little while he was receiving telegrams from his home city congratulating him on capturing the convention.

Macon's campaign for the capture of the convention was short and cleverly worked. News of it did not get out until the night before the committee met and then half of the committee were pledged to Macon.

The last matter taken up was a letter from Judge Charles F. Crisp suggesting that the democratic voters express their choice for United States senator in the primaries. This was referred to the executive committees in the various counties. The letter is published in another column.

It was 4 o'clock when the committee adjourned. Some of the members had barely time to catch trains which would put them at home last night and few of them tarried longer than time enough to get dinner.

TO THE PEOPLE.

Judge Charles F. Crisp Offers a Suggestions to the Committee.

GIVE THE VOTERS A CHANCE

Let Them Say Who They Want To Be United States Senator.

SOME OPPOSITION HAS BEEN DEVELOPED

The Letter Is Referred to the County Committees To Act Upon as They Think Best.

Judge Charles F. Crisp favors the primary plan for the preferences of the people for United States senator.

In yesterday's meeting of the state democratic executive committee, a letter written by the ex-speaker to Chairman Steve Clay was read, and it was heard with much interest by those present. The letter came as a surprise to the committee. Some of the members may have heard of it, but no doubt it had not been generally discussed. In the letter Judge Crisp indicates very clearly that he is perfectly willing to rest his candidacy with the people.

Some opposition cropped out to considering the letter and a motion was made to lay it on the table. Mr. Fleming, of Richmond, protested against tabling the letter, which was as follows:

Crisp's Letter.

House of Representatives United States, Washington, D. C., March 4, 1896.—Hon. A. S. Clay, Chairman State Executive Committee, Marietta, Ga. My Dear Sir: As the committee of which you are chairman will meet on the 7th instant to take counsel respecting party interests, both state and national, I venture to address you on the subject of the selection of a candidate for the office of United States senator for the term beginning March 4th next.

For years there has been a growing sentiment throughout the country in favor of a constitutional amendment, providing for the election of senators by the people. On July 12, 1892, and again on July 21, 1894, the house of representatives of the United States, by much more than the requisite two-thirds vote, passed a joint resolution proposing to the states such change in the federal constitution. On both occasions the democratic congressmen were practically unanimous in support of the measure. I cite this action of the democrats of the house as an evidence of the sentiment of the party. It is very difficult and requires much time to amend our constitution. In the meantime the democrats in several of the states have approximated the result desired by holding primary elections at which the voters express their choice for senator. In this way, without constitutional change, senators are practically elected by the people. For all offices so filled it is the custom of our party to make nominations and all must agree that the most satisfactory, nay the only really satisfactory method of nominating where two or more are contesting for the same office is by primary election, at which each member of the party can at his own precinct vote directly for the person he wishes nominated.

I suppose your committee in calling a convention to nominate our candidate for governor and our candidates for statehouse officers will invite the democrats of each county on a named day to express their wishes in respect to candidates for those offices. I trust you will recommend that this expression be by a primary election and venture to hope that you will also see your way clear to suggest to the county committees the propriety of requesting the party in each county, at the same time and in the same manner, to declare its choice for the office of senator. The adoption of this method could be unfair to no candidate; would, I am sure, be agreeable to the members of the general assembly, who always desire to reflect the wishes of their constituents; would protect us from the unseemly and protracted contests which in recent years have occurred before legislatures of other states, and above all and beyond all, would remit to the people themselves the duty of filling by direct vote the most important federal office within their gift.

It is hardly necessary for me to say these suggestions are not made in any spirit of dictation or complaint, nor are they made in any criticism of past party action; they are made rather with the view of the adoption of a course that will protect us from any possible trouble in the time to come. Nominations in which "the voice of the people" is heard, promote party harmony and party harmony insures party success.

With assurances of respect and the utmost confidence, I am, truly and sincerely yours, CHARLES F. CRISP.

Mr. Charles Warren, one of the third district's members of the committee, offered a resolution to the effect that the letter be referred to the county executive committee.

Mr. Fleming suggested that the chairman of the state committee be instructed to communicate with Judge Crisp and inform him that his letter had been read and that the committee thought it best, instead of acting on it direct, to leave the matter to the various county committees of the state. This amendment was accepted by Mr. Warren and was unanimously adopted.

In talking of Judge Crisp's proposition, most of the committee said, after the meeting, that the people would like to get an opportunity to vote for their choice for senator. It was predicted that a great many counties will accept the recommendation of the executive committee and so arrange the ballots at the primary that voters can express their preferences.

THE DAY WITH REPUBLICANS

Four Counties Acted and All Went for McKinley.

Yesterday was good day for the McKinley boom in Georgia.

Telegrams received last night show that Charlton, Ware, Telfair and Lowndes elected McKinley delegates to the state and district conventions.

The first and the eleventh districts have become the fighting ground of the contest in republican ranks, and both sides have their emissaries scouring these districts.

FOR CRISP'S SEAT.

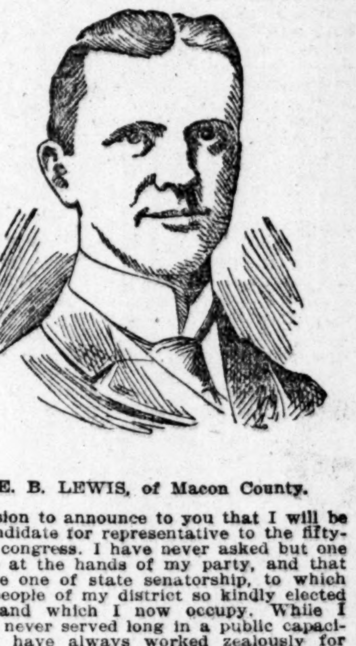
SENATOR ELIJAH LEWIS HAS ANNOUNCED HIMSELF

To Be a Candidate—Says He Is for Free Coinage Straightout at the Ratio of 16 to 1.

State Senator Elijah B. Lewis announces this morning that he is a candidate for Judge Charles F. Crisp's seat in the house of representatives from the third district. Senator Lewis lives in Macon county, at Montezuma, where he is engaged in banking. He was a member of the last state senate. He made many friends during the two sessions. He is popular in his own section and his friends say that he will make a good race.

Judge Allen Fort has not announced himself yet as a candidate, but it is generally believed that he will be in the race. Both of these are silver men. Senator Lewis comes out strongly and states his position clearly on the financial question. In his card, Senator Lewis says:

"The Hon. Charles F. Crisp has announced his determination not to again offer for congress. Therefore I take this occasion to announce to you that I will be a candidate for representative to the fifty-fifth congress. I have never asked but one office at the hands of my party, and that is the one of state senatorship, to which the people of my district so kindly elected me, and which I now occupy. While I have never served long in a public capacity, I have always worked zealously for the maintenance, success and upbuilding of that party, which I feel sure is to the interest of every class of people in this country.



E. B. LEWIS, of Macon County.

"Democracy is ancient. It was founded on broad, liberal principles that will live forever. It has seen the birth and death of many political parties. It has passed through trials and crises; it has met with defeats and victories, and today its principles are demanded and being battled for as in the past, and the patriotic people of this nation will never be contented until democracy is restored and has the balance of power; until its great principles and wholesome provisions are administered to our people.

"That there now exists a strained issue between democrats, as to the currency question, there is no doubt, and it is certainly to be deplored; and not to make myself plain would be an injustice to me and very unfair to the democrats of this district, whose support I ask.

"I construe the Chicago national democratic convention's declaration for bimetallism to mean an equal right, an equal place, an equal protection, by this government to both gold and silver, both to be standard money of final payment without partiality by the government. Therefore, I say positively I am in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of both gold and silver at a ratio of 16 to 1.

"As to state banks, I firmly advocate the repeal of the 10 per cent tax on state banks of issue. I believe such would greatly add to the elasticity of our currency and unquestionably be of benefit to our growing south, where our circulation is greatly inadequate for the demands of commerce and the agricultural interests of this people.

"I am pleased to see that democrats are thoroughly united and in complete harmony on all other questions.

"I frankly confess I am very desirous of serving my district in congress, and if you see fit to honor me with the election to this high and responsible office, I shall certainly deem it my duty to closely guard the interests of my constituency; to defend and advocate zealously and with all my ability every measure and question which pertains to the future prosperity of my people, and the development of my district, state and country, and I promise ever to be faithful to the trust you repose in me. I am yours very respectfully,

"E. B. LEWIS."

CARLTON ANNOUNCES.

THE STATESMAN FROM CLARKE SHIES HIS CASTOR.

Has Received Many Requests from Voters of the Eighth—Will Announce Appointments Later.

Athens, Ga., March 7.—(Special.)—The congressional fight in the eighth district opens.

The first official announcement for congress in this district comes from ex-Congressman Henry H. Carlton, who will at once enter upon a vigorous campaign.

Captain Carlton is known to be a free coinage democrat of long standing and one of the best known men in the eighth district. He announces in a letter to The Athens Banner, and that paper gives him editorial indorsement in his race.

Captain Carlton being in the race other announcements will be made and the campaign will be on in earnest. The announcement of Captain Carlton is as follows:

"Editor Banner—For some weeks past I have been the recipient of many urgent and complimentary requests from my friends throughout the eighth congressional district to again enter the field for congressional honors. While I had considered myself out of active politics, yet when I received the past honors and favors bestowed upon me at the hands of the good people of this district I cannot afford now to prove callous or indifferent to what seems to be a demand on their part. Therefore, after sincerely considering the matter, and after weighing the all important issues which must necessarily be involved in our next national contest—those which must so seriously affect the future prosperity and well being of our whole people, especially we of the south, I have concluded to yield to the requests of my friends and hereby announce myself a candidate to represent the eighth congressional district in the next, the fifty-fifth congress. At an early date I will announce my appointments for addressing the voters of the district upon the issues to be involved in our next campaign. Respectfully, H. H. CARLTON."

Captain Carlton spoke to a large crowd at Danielsville, Ga., last Wednesday on the issues of the day. He will make a thorough canvass of the district.

A Pulaski View of It.

From The Hawkinsville Dispatch.

If Hon. C. F. Crisp doesn't make a better and more faithful senator than the man he is to succeed, there will be lots of people who will be sorry that they voted for him. But there is no room for any doubt on this point, if Crisp's past record in the house counts for anything.

HE WILL RUN.

Governor Atkinson Talks About Matters Personal to Himself.

A SPLENDID BUSINESS OFFER

Which Would Mean His Retirement from Active Politics.

HAS IT STILL UNDER CONSIDERATION

But There Is Every Reason To Believe That He Will Again Be the Democratic Standard Bearer.

Governor Atkinson will be the standard bearer of the democratic party in the fight this fall.

While the governor has not declared this in so many words, the fact is that he has practically come to the decision, in response to the importunity of many leading democrats, to make a personal sacrifice in the interest of party success.

It has been an open secret among the governor's intimate friends that he has had under consideration for some time an offer, the acceptance of which meant his retirement from active politics. This has been an exceedingly flattering offer from a financial point of view and indeed from all points.

While the governor has told nobody the exact nature of this offer, he has said that it was in the line of his profession and that it meant an income of $10,000 a year or more.

At yesterday's meeting of the state executive committee the statement was freely made by some of governor Atkinson's close friends that there was a strong probability of his declining to stand for renomination and re-election and in the explanation of that statement, the facts about this offer, which had been made to him came out.

The result naturally was a decided sensation in political circles. There was some talk of possible successors, but the principal talk—and it came from all of the members of the committee and other leading democrats, both political friends and former political opponents—was that the governor ought to lead the party in the coming state campaign, many of them making it as strong as to say that it was the governor's plain duty to stand for reelection.

They not only said this to one another, but they went to the governor and told him their views.

The result was that he practically made up his mind to decline the offer he has been considering and will again stand for nomination and election to the governorship.

"It is true," explained Governor Atkinson last evening as he was departing for Washington, "that I have had such an offer under consideration for some days. I had expected to reach a decision before this. The offer was one which I felt it my duty to myself and to my family to give careful consideration. No, it was not a railroad position, as has been said, but is in the line of my profession and is in every way congenial.

"As a plain business proposition it is unquestionably better than politics, but if I had definitely made up my mind to accept I think the representations which have been made to me by leading democrats from different parts of the state, would have proved enough to have made me change. I have been very deaeply moved both by the expressions of regard which have come to me from all sources and by the expressions of personal friendship which I have received.

"Many of the leading democrats of the state have said to me that my candidacy will insure democratic victory, while to inject a fight for the governorship inside of democratic ranks, might injure the party's chances for success. Now, I am by no means so vain as to believe that I am the only democrat who can be elected to the governorship this year, in fact I believe that any good democrat who stands with the people on the platform of the party could win. But when it is represented to me as my duty to lead the fight for democracy, my first impulse is that whatever the sacrifice, I must obey the call.

"That is the way I feel about it tonight. I have not definitely decided, but I believe that I shall accept the nomination for governor if the democratic party in its convention asks me to become its standard bearer. I will, however, reach a definite conclusion in a few days."

All of which means that the governor will be unanimously nominated at the democratic convention which meets on the 25th of June, and that he will lead a united and harmonious party to splendid victory.

Yes, it will be Governor Atkinson for another term of two years.

SOME OF SID LEWIS'S VIEWS.

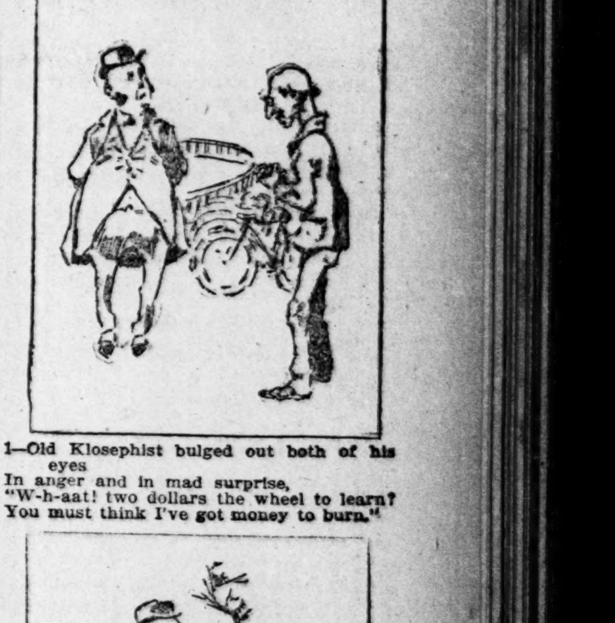
The Sparta Ishmaelite: The free coinage democrats of the state have a right to be proud of their able and manly leader. He is unselfish, open and honest. He is neither a coward nor a straddler. He is not a hypocrite. He is the real friend of the masses, not a pretended one. He is not a procurer of Wall street. There is not money enough in the Carlisle-Morgan syndicate to buy him. His principles are not on the market—to be swapped either for money or official patronage. He has maintained his political integrity in the midst of defection by thousands. Presidential blandishments and threats have, alike, been powerless to move him from the narrow path of duty to his constituents. His allegiance to the principles of his party has not been shaken by the jibes and sneers of a renegade press. His faithfulness is uncorrupted and incorruptible.

Does The Savannah News really mean to charge its fellow-goldbug, Hoke Smith, with using federal patronage to further his candidacy for the senate? But, "like master, like man." Hoke is simply following the example set by his boss—which The News approves.

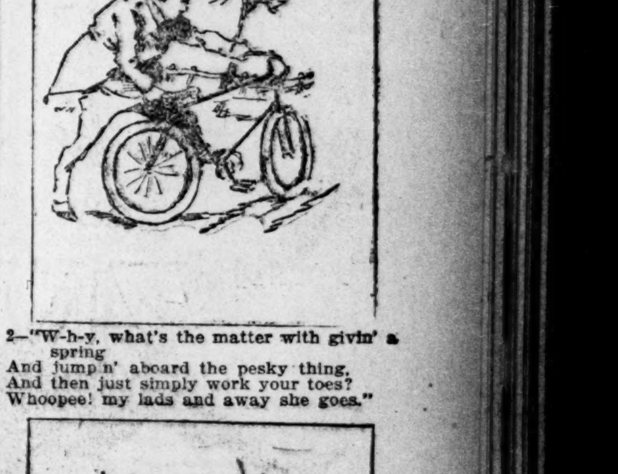
Congressman Crisp has announced his candidacy for the senate in an open, manly card to his constituents of the third district. Having determined to make the race for the senate, like a true man he puts the people of his district on notice that he will not be a candidate for reelection to the house. That is just as The Ishmaelite predicted, weeks ago, would be the case. From The Ishmaelite's knowledge of the man, it was certain that he would not follow the grasping, gluttonous, shameful example set by Turner, two years ago, of running for the house on one leg and for the senate on the other. Crisp is not the man to play "dog-in-the-manger." He is not so consumed with selfishness as to hold down an office with one hand while scrambling with the other for another office.

He is the best man in the state for the position, in the opinion of The Ishmaelite. With him and Bacon in the senate, Georgia would be strongly represented.

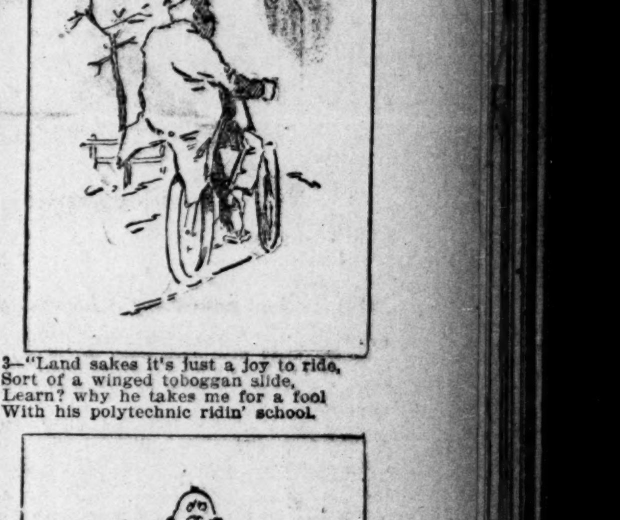
WHAT IT COST TO LEARN.



1—Old Klosephist bulged out both of his eyes
In anger and in mad surprise,
"W-h-aat! two dollars the wheel to learn?
You must think I've got money to burn."



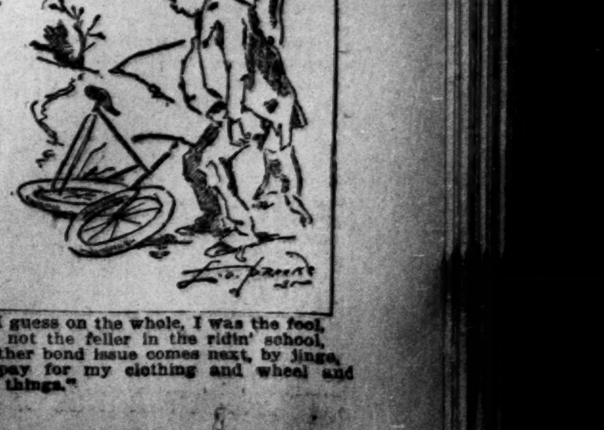
2—"W-h-y, what's the matter with givin' a spring
And jump'n' aboard the pesky thing,
And then just simply work your toes?
Whoopee! my lads and away she goes."



3—"Land sakes it's just a joy to ride,
Sort of a winged toboggan slide,
Learn? why he takes me for a fool
With his polytechnic ridin' school.

4—"But down this hill she seems to fly—
Sa-ay, stop her; back her. Oh, my eye!
Somebody's pushin', and hully gee,
Right in front is an apple tree.

5—"That was an earthquake, can't fool me,
That tipped me over beside this tree,
And a western cyclone beat my nose
And ripped the stitches all out of my clothes.



6—"I guess on the whole, I was the fool,
And not the feller in the ridin' school,
Another bond issue comes next, by jingo,
To pay for my clothing and wheel and things."

TO DOCK A BIG SHIP

The Battleship Indiana To Be Examined at Port Royal, S. C.

WILL BE A GALA OCCASION

Governors with Their Staffs from Several States Will Be Present.

PROMINENT CITIZENS OF ATLANTA WILL GO

Will Be Treated to a Banquet on the Ship and a Sail on the Ocean—Entertainment of the Visitors.

An event of national importance and great interest will take place in the Paris Island navy yard in Port Royal, S. C., on the 12th instant.

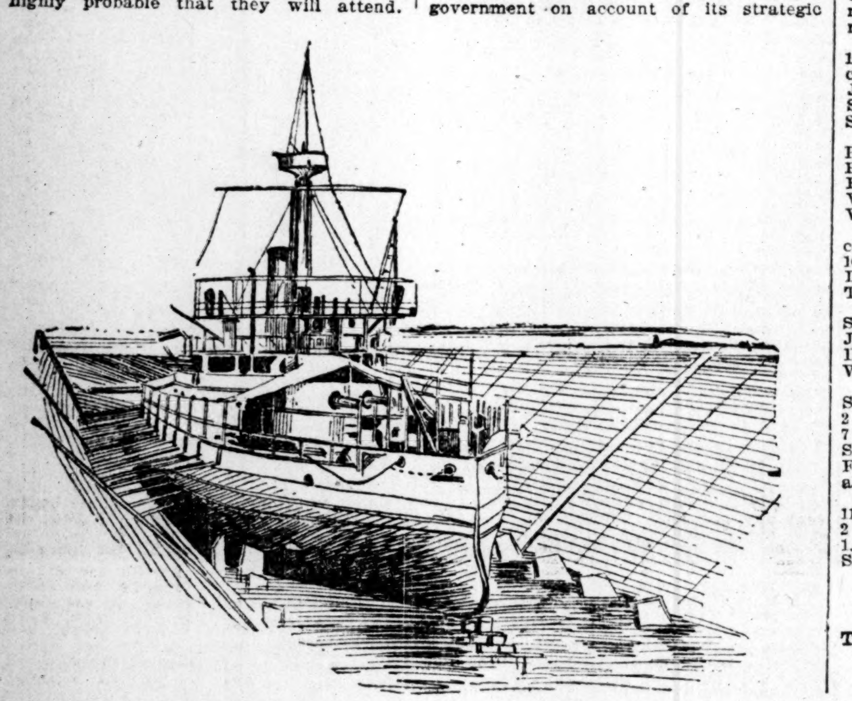
It will be the occasion of the docking of the great battleship Indiana, which is one of the largest and best equipped vessels in Uncle Sam's navy.

There will be many distinguished visitors present. The governors of several states with their staffs are expected, as well as prominent citizens from all over the country. Secretary Herbert, of the navy, and the naval reserve will be in attendance and special trains will be run to accommodate the large crowds from Augusta and other southern points.

The docking of the Indiana is for the purpose of making final examinations before she is accepted from the contractors. The citizens of Beaufort, two miles from Port Royal, will entertain the visitors, which is within itself sufficient evidence of a royal good time for all those who attend.

Atlanta will be represented on this occasion by a large crowd of representative citizens. The officials at Port Royal have extended a cordial invitation to the mayor and city council to attend in a body; also to Governor Atkinson and his staff.

The council has as yet taken no definite action on the proposed visit, but it is highly probable that they will attend.



UNITED STATES WARSHIP IN THE DRY DOCK AT PORT ROYAL. Taken from a Photograph.

Mayor King was seen yesterday and stated that his visit was uncertain. He is very anxious to go, but important business obligations render a decision impossible at present.

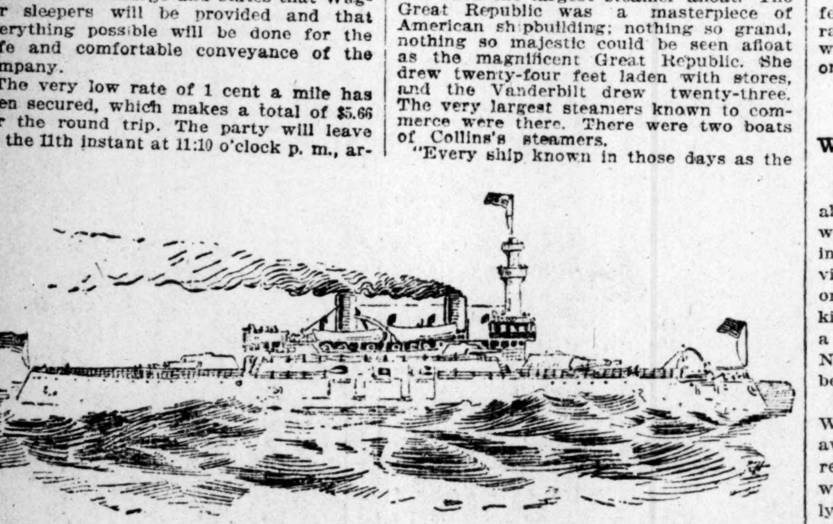
Governor Atkinson left last night for Washington and stated that he will return by Port Royal, where he will join his staff in time for the docking.

The following are the names of the gentlemen who have also expressed their intention of attending: Messrs. H. H. Cabaniss, E. P. Black, Charles Collier, Jack Spalding, Steward Woodson, J. G. Oglesby and Governor Bullock.

Will Go in Special Cars.

The Georgia railroad is making great preparations for the transportation of the party, and ample accommodations will be provided for all. Mr. J. W. Kirkland has the matter in charge and states that Wagner sleepers will be provided and that everything possible will be done for the safe and comfortable conveyance of the company.

The very low rate of 1 cent a mile has been secured, which makes a total of $5.66 for the round trip. The party will leave on the 11th instant at 11:10 o'clock p. m., arriving Port Royal at 11 o'clock the next morning. If any one desires to start earlier they can leave on the train at 2:50 o'clock p. m. and arrive at Port Royal at 8 o'clock a. m. The party will leave Port Royal at 7 o'clock on the night of the 12th and will arrive in Atlanta early the next morning.



THE INDIANA UNDER FULL STEAM.
The Big Steamer Will be Docked at Port Royal Thursday.

Banquet on the Ship.

During the day of the docking there will be a banquet on board the ship. Speeches on the significance of the occasion will be made by several of the most prominent visitors present, including the governor of Indiana, who will be on hand with his entire staff. The day will be spent in sight seeing and in a general inspection of the great warship, which is one of the largest in the world.

Its length is 350 feet, breadth sixty-nine feet and has sixteen guns in the main battery. It cost between $4,000,000 and $5,000,000 and has a tonnage of 10,225.

The different departments and apparatus of the ship will be explained to the visitors, and they will also be treated to a short sail in the harbor.

The Port Royal Dock.

The selection of Port Royal for the inspection of the great warship was made because the dock at that place is the only one on the American coast large enough to admit this gigantic engine of war.

The erection of this dock and the deepening of the channel leading thereto involved the expenditure of nearly $5,000,000 by the government. It is the largest dock on the American continent and is sufficient to receive the deepest draft vessels in the world. It is 620 feet long, thirty-four feet deep and has a mean breadth of sixty-four feet. The pumping engine is one of the most powerful in existence, having a discharging force of 35,000 gallons a minute and cost, with the other buildings and machine shops, $88,000.

Paris Island a Historical Spot.

It is said that the first naval battle of the civil war was fought near Paris island and that the people living south of Banan's inlet witnessed the combat off Forts Walker and Beauregard respectively. It was also here that the old "Mosquito" fleet of the confederacy, commanded by Josiah Tatnall, fought the federal fleet under the command of Dupont.

The confederates were badly defeated in this engagement and the bodies of the dead and wreckage of the fleet were strewn all along Paris island. Tatnall was killed while walking along the beach and his remains were interred in Savannah.

Is a Valuable Port.

Paris island has long been valued by the government on account of its strategic position at the mouth of Port Royal sound, and also for its excellent physical conditions, namely: good climate and pure water.

Colonel D. C. Wilson once made the following statements before the naval committee of the fifty-first congress which will give added emphasis to the advantages of Port Royal as a naval rendezvous.

Said he: "On the 29th day of October, 1861, one of the most magnificent fleets that was ever gathered together of war and transport ships sailed away from Fortress Monroe under sealed orders. Conjectures as to where they were bound were many, New Orleans, Charleston or Savannah. These ships after a perilous voyage came in front of Port Royal. The buoys were gone, the landmarks were destroyed. That fleet was composed of the largest ships, not only in the United States, but in the world. The Vanderbilt was then the largest steamer afloat. The Great Republic was a masterpiece of American shipbuilding; nothing so grand, nothing so majestic could be seen afloat as the magnificent Great Republic. She drew twenty-four feet laden with stores, and the Vanderbilt drew twenty-three. The very largest steamers known to commerce were there. There were two boats of Collins's steamers.

"Every ship known in those days as the largest and best was in that squadron. They were laden with grain, stores and munitions of war to their utmost capacity. They came off Port Royal and a surveying steamer, with Captain Boutille, who knew the coast well, entered the harbor, and every ship entered over that bar without a single mishap or an hour's delay. The rest, gentlemen, you know; when victory was flashed over the country, when Port Royal was captured and the standard of the union again floated in South Carolina, half the people in the United States did not know where Port Royal was. It was a new discovery, although the French discoverer in early days called it a Royal Port. It was given prominence as the greatest port on the entire southern shore, for in no other port could any such ships enter across the bar. I had the honor to be among those who entered with that magnificent fleet. I served the government during the entire war and have been there ever since, trying to build up the new south by developing our railroads, our mineral resources and phosphate rocks. We load today the largest tramp ships that cross the Atlantic ocean down to their plimsoll mark, and they go out to sea without any trouble. I know that in 1862 the old three-decker, Vermont, laden with stores, came to that harbor drawing twenty-seven feet six inches of water, after a perilous voyage of four months from New York and entered the harbor with every square sail set. No other port, even New York itself, could at that time so easily admit as large a ship. Gentlemen, not a single particle has been added to that bar: there is the same depth of water."

In Florida.

A trip to Florida without stopping at Clearwater would be like a trip to Atlanta and not seeing the exposition. Verona inn is the best hotel on the west coast.
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POKINA PROVED A SURPRISE.

Ran the Course on a False Start and Then Won Out.

New Orleans, La., March 7.—Clear, cool weather and a fast track marked the racing here today. A half holiday crowd of 6,000 people was out and a good day's sport was witnessed with favorites and outsiders dividing the six events. Marcel won the long distance, a mile and a half, and ran the distance in 2:36¾, a good performance at any time.

In a false start for the fifth race all the horses but Juanita and The Shark ran the full distance. Ordered back to the post again they got away in about fifteen minutes after the break. Pokina, a 20 to 1 shot, who had come in second in the false start, won from Juanita, who had not taken part in the break away. Connemara, who won the first time, was a close third. The affair occasioned a lot of excitement. The other races do not call for special comment. On Monday the new starting apparatus will be given a trial.

First race, six furlongs, selling—Renaud, 104, Sherrer, 8 to 1, won; Garza, 107, Newcom, 50 to 1, second; Rapid Transit, 105, J. Hill, third. Time, 1:15¼. Pisa, Albert Sidney, Blackball, Black Tiger, Momus, Sir John, Bart, Alamo also ran.

Second race, half a mile, two-year-olds. Parmesan, 113, J. Hill, 7 to 10, won; Tom Paine, 108, Clay, 15 to 1, second; Ethel Farrell, 110, Taber, 8 to 5, third. Time, 49½. Worry Not, Substitution, Sanguine and Wash Jones also ran.

Third race, mile and a half, selling—Marcel, 106, Freeman, 7 to 10, won; Uncle Jim, 105, J. Hill, 2 to 1, second; Le Banjo, 102, Duffy, 10 to 1, third. Time, 2:36¾. Little Tom and Blue Banner also ran.

Fourth race seven and a half furlongs—Stark, 90, Clay, 10 to 1, won; Jamboree, 104, J. Hill, 20 to 1, second; Constantine, 95, Davis, 13 to 5, third. Time, 1:35¼. Minnie W. and Dutch Arrow also ran.

Fifth race, one mile, Pokino, 104, L. Soden, 20 to 1, won; Juanita, 98, W. Taylor, 2 to 1, second; Connemara, 104, Warren, 7 to 1, third. Time, 1:47. Discard, The Shark, Jubilee, Oak Forrest, Lady Unde, Fiction, Al Miles, Lark and Fair Knight also ran.

Sixth race, mile—Lottie Mills, 107, Hinkey, 11 to 10, won; Billy McKenzie, 109, Aker, 2 to 1, second; Atelier, 107, Sherrer, 12 to 1, third. Time, 1:47. Fakir, San Blas and Spiritualist also ran.

PURVIS HAS SURRENDERED.

Twice He Escaped Hanging Through Friendly Interference.

Jackson, Miss., March 7.—Will Purvis, the Marion county whitecap who was hung two years ago, but who, through connivance of the sheriff, slipped the noose and escaped death, who was resentenced to hang and was rescued from jail several months after, and but a day or two before he was to again mount the scaffold, has surrendered to the sheriff, as will be seen from the following letter received by Governor McLaurin this morning:

"I take this method of notifying your excellency that Will Purvis has this day surrendered himself to me and is now confined in the jail here. We, his friends here, hope you will act on the petition already in your office and commute his sentence.

"If you can, we sincerely hope you will commute the sentence and send us papers to that effect as early as you possibly can, by Sunday if possible, and you will greatly oblige every man in Marion county."

Governor Stone has declined to interfere in this case, but Purvis's friends are rather confident that Governor McLaurin will commute the sentence to life imprisonment.

RAILROAD BILL KILLED.

Was a Walking Arsenal, but Did Not Get Into Action Quick Enough.

Mobile, Ala., March 7.—Morris Slater, alias Railroad Bill, a noted negro desperado who has terrorized Escambia and adjoining counties along the line of the Louisville and Nashville railroad for a year or more past, was shot and instantly killed tonight about 9 o'clock at Atmore, a small station on the Louisville and Nashville railroad, by a posse who had been on the outlook for him all day long.

He was killed in the store of Tidmore & Ward. The posse was taken somewhat unawares when he entered, but instantly they recognized him and opened fire on him with double-barreled guns. He was literally perforated with shot and was instantly killed.

He had a Winchester rifle in the leg of his pantaloons and two pistols in his belt, which was full of cartridges. Several nights ago the residence of the telegraph operator at Atmore was robbed and a negro, Will Payne, who was accused of the robbery, said that Railroad Bill forced him at the point of a pistol to stand guard while Bill went in and robbed the house, after which he took to the woods. The negro stuck to his story so earnestly that some of the white citizens believed him and the posse was organized which killed the desperado tonight.

Railroad Bill has been pursued for the past year at intervals, but has always managed to elude his captors. During that time he has killed a man named J. H. Stewart, near Hurricane Bayou, who was a member of a posse which was after him, and he also shot and killed Sheriff McMillan, of Escambia county, at Bluff Springs, not very long ago. Of late there has not been much heard of his whereabouts and at one time he was reported to have sailed from Savannah to Africa. There were rewards amounting to $1,350 for his capture.

The Fort Valley Leader comes out strongly for Hon. E. B. Lewis, and in an editorial indorsing that gentleman, says: "While he has not yet announced for the office, we know positively that Mr. Lewis will be in the race. From present calculation, it is clearly evident that he is by all odds the strongest man in the entire district. The press of the district seems to favor his candidacy and the people everywhere seem to be his friends. Here in Houston we find Mr. Lewis very strong among our most prominent citizens. Our people recognize in him a wise, conservative man and one who would represent the district with honor and dignity. Mr. Lewis attended Lee county court this week and there formally entered the race."

HOW IT WILL STAND.

Prediction as to the Vote on the Alabama Gubernatorial Nomination

ON THE FIRST BALLOT TAKEN

Johnston's Nomination Pretty Well Assured—News from All Parts of Alabama.

Montgomery, Ala., March 7.—(Special.)—A gentleman who is a close observer and a hard student of the political conditions of the different counties in the state has prepared for The Constitution the following prediction as to the way the first ballot in the democratic state convention will stand. It is only fair to state that he is friendly to Captain Johnston's candidacy. He is essentially not a partisan, however, but is a cool-headed business man, who prefers to view the battle from afar, rather than to get mixed up in the strife. His predictions appear reasonable at this time:

COUNTIES.	Johnston..	Clarke.....	Doubtful..
Autauga	2	2	..
Baldwin	..	3	..
Barbour	..	..	12
Bibb	5	..	..
Blount	7	..	..
Bullock	9	..	..
Butler	7	..	..
Calhoun	11	..	..
Chambers	9	..	..
Cherokee	..	..	7
Chilton	5	..	..
Choctaw	..	6	..
Clarke	..	[illegible]	..
Clay	5	..	..
Cleburne	4	..	..
Coffee	..	..	4
Colbert	7	..	..
Conecuh	..	..	5
Coosa	5	..	..
Covington	..	..	3
Crenshaw	5	..	..
Cullman	..	4	..
Dale	16	..	..
Dallas	16	..	..
DeKalb	7	..	..
Elmore	..	7	..
Escambia	..	3	..
Etowah	7	..	..
Fayette	4	..	..
Franklin	4	..	..
Geneva	..	4	..
Greene	..	7	..
Hale	9	..	..
Henry	..	..	8
Jackson	9	..	..
Jefferson	30	..	..
Lamar	5	..	..
Lauderdale	8	..	..
Lawrence	7	..	..
Lee	10	..	..
Limestone	7	..	..
Lowndes	..	..	11
Macon	..	6	..
Madison	13	..	..
Marengo	..	11	..
Marion	4	..	..
Marshall	6	..	..
Mobile	..	17	..
Monroe	6	..	..
Montgomery	..	..	19
Morgan	8	..	..
Perry	10	..	..
Pickens	..	7	..
Pike	..	..	8
Randolph	6	..	..
Russell	8	..	..
St. Clair	6	..	..
Shelby	7	..	..
Sumter	10	..	..
Talladega	10	..	..
Tallapoosa	8	..	..
Tuscaloosa	..	10	..
Walker	5	..	..
Washington	..	3	..
Wilcox	..	10	..
Winston	2	..	..
Totals	319	108	77

Of course if this prediction should be approximately verified Captain Johnston will be nominated on the first ballot, as there are only 504 votes in the convention. The chances are, however, that he will lose some votes by having a number of his counties, which have home candidates for minor state offices, prorate their voting strength in the convention between the candidates for governor, with the hope of currying favor with both sides for their home men. Mr. Clark will also lose something, however, on this same account. It looks now very much like Captain Johnston had the long horn of the dilemma.

JOHNSTON CARRIES MORGAN.

A Majority That Shows Free Coinage Strength.

Montgomery, Ala., March 7.—(Special.)—Morgan county held its primaries today and went solidly for Johnston for governor. This is interpreted to mean a great deal to the contestants for the democratic nomination for governor. The last time Morgan divided its delegation between Johnston and Oates. This time both sides claimed it and worked hard for it. It was valuable, not alone for its eight votes in the convention, but for the effect a victory there would have on the primaries in the other counties, all of which will be held on April 11th.

Mr. Clarke, it appears, was confident of victory, as he went there today, presumably to receive the congratulations of his friends. The Johnston men here are immensely gratified. They believe the Morgan victory means their favorite's success in the convention.

The following returns are in on the vote for governor, as follows: Hartselle, Johnston 128, Clarke 60; Falkville, Johnston 85, Clarke 9; Cedar Plains, Johnston 35, Clarke 9; Shady Grove, Johnston 44, Clarke 9; Decatur, Johnston 25, Clarke 24; Danville, Johnston 27, Clarke 41; Elacon, Johnston 11, Clarke 1.

Returns give Johnston 648 and Clarke 336. Estimates from Valhermosa, Lacy's, Wolf's, Ryan's Crossroads, Apple Grove, Nunn's Mills, Lawrence's Cove and Eva, which are conceded to Johnston and are practically solid, will give Johnston a majority in the county of not less than 500 and probably 800.

A heavy vote was polled in the country beats. Johnston will have absolute control of the county convention on every proposition.

Official returns for governor in Morgan county are as follows: Johnston, 946 votes; Clarke, 505.

BANKHEAD AT BIRMINGHAM.

The Alabama Congressman Addresses a Large Crowd.

Birmingham, Ala., March 7.—(Special.)—Congressman John H. Bankhead, of the sixth Alabama district, tonight addressed a large and intelligent audience in Erswell's hall on the financial question. He gave a true democratic speech on the money question, explaining the various phases found within the definition of the problem. During the progress of the speech some one asked him to talk about Carlisle.

"I took my first lessons from him," said Mr. Bankhead, "and now were I to be asked to answer his last speeech I would just simply refer to his first speeech."

This brought down the house and the applause could be heard for some distance.

Mr. Bankhead asked why it was that comparisons were not made with Mexico, a free silver country, and Brazil, or Liberia, and so on. He also wanted to know why it was that capital was being withdrawn in the United States and placed in Mexico, and why in that country not a railroad had gone into the hands of receivers, while in the United States three out of every four, almost within the last ten years, had gone to the receiver. Many other questions were brought out in a pointed manner and there was reasoning in his remarks.

To Build a Veterans' Home.

Birmingham, Ala., March 7.—(Special.)—Camp Hardee No. 39, United Confederate Veterans, of this city, have begun a movement for the building of a home, at which ex-confederate veterans can spend the last of their days on earth in an easy and peaceful manner. The matter was fully discussed in the camp and a committee was appointed to set about working in the movement and they will call on the next legislature for assistance in the scheme. The camp will ask the next legislature to allow them the remainder of the soldier tax which is left after the Jefferson county pensioners have been paid. In this state there is a soldier tax of a few mills. There is paid into the treasury by this county enough money to pay all the pensioners and leave about $15,000 over. This balance is what the camp will ask for and with their own fund on hand will be able to erect a home and maintain it. With $15,000 annually and some of the pensions which are received by the old soldiers the camp thinks that the proposed place can be maintained in a handsome manner. There is not another ex-confederate home in the state of Alabama, and quite a number of indigent and needy old soldiers will seek refuge there in case one is erected.

Catoosa County Republicans.

Ringgold, Ga., March 7.—(Special.)—The big republicans of Catoosa county met here today. They indorsed McKinley for president. Dr. W. T. Blackford was elected as a delegate to the state convention; alternate, H. G. Dills. J. M. Wilson, Sr., will represent Catoosa county at the district convention; alternate, W. L. Ross.

The Peters Company Will Remain.

The rumor which has gained circulation that the immense plant of the Peters Lumber Company would be moved from Alco, near Brewton, Ala., proves to be untrue. The big mills will remain where they are, and the output of the plant will be increased. Mr. W. W. Smith, the general manager of the company, has resigned and will soon take charge of the large Bloodworth mills in Dale county, which he and Mr. J. W. Dimmick, of this city, have recently purchased. Mr. A. B. Leet, formerly general freight agent of the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad, will succeed Mr. Smith with the Peters Lumber Company.

Bishop O'Sullivan Will Attend.

A special from Mobile, Ala., says that Rt. Rev. J. O'Sullivan, bishop of Mobile, has received an invitation from Archbishop Kain, of St. Louis, to attend the funeral of the late Archbishop Kenrick, which will take place from the cathedral in St. Louis, on Wednesday next. Bishop O'Sullivan is now engaged in making his lenten visits to the various parishes of the diocese, and it is not yet known whether he will be able to be present or not.

Frank Wilson Joins Cleveland.

Frank Wilson, the celebrated Montgomery pitcher, who has been playing for the past several years with the National league, left here today for Hot Springs, where he will report to the Cleveland, O., team on Monday for the spring practice. Mr. Wilson has many friends here who have noted his progress in the baseball world with special interest.

Bishop Wilmer's Birthday.

Bishop R. H. Wilmer, the senior bishop of the Episcopal diocese of Alabama, will, on Sunday, March 15th, celebrate his eightieth birthday, by a union service of all of the Episcopal congregations in Mobile at Christ's church. He celebrated the thirty-fourth anniversary of his consecration as bishop today. No man in Alabama is more devotedly loved and admired than Bishop Wilson.

Mrs. Ullman's Funeral.

Birmingham, Ala., March 7.—(Special.)—The funeral of Mrs. Samuel Ullman, wife of Alderman Ullman took place yesterday morning. Mrs. Ullman died day before yesterday of heart failure brought on by a complication of diseases. Mrs. Ullman was beloved by rich and poor and the funeral was the largest which has taken place here in some time. A full carriage of flowers were spread over the grave. The cortege which followed the remains to their last resting place included Mayor Van Hoose, and several members of the city council, county commissioners, board of education, teachers in the public schools, members of the charitable organizations, and friends by the scores. At the residence, the entire high school turned out to pay their last respects to a woman who had done so much in life for the poor of the city.

Hooker Gets a Life Sentence.

A special from Jasper says that in the case of the state vs. Wesley V. Hooker, charged with murder, the jury brought in a verdict this morning, finding the defendant guilty and fixing his sentence at life in the penitentiary at Pratt mines. The jury had been out since Tuesday. Hooker was charged with killing a man named Smith some weeks ago. He charged Smith with making some disparaging remarks about his (Hooker's) wife. He pleaded drunkenness also. Hooker has a brother in Birmingham.

Distillery Raided.

A report received in the office of the internal revenue collector here from Deputy Collector W. L. Cole, tells of a raid made on an illicit distillery outfit near Maud, in Colbert county. The still was a seventy-five-gallon affair with cap and worm. There were twenty-eight fermenters about the place and twenty-five hundred gallons of beer, all of which were destroyed, inasmuch as they were set up and made contrary to law and without the proper stamps.

Habeas Corpus Issued.

Judge Bruce, of the United States court, yesterday morning issued a writ of habeas corpus directed to the sheriff of Tuscaloosa county, commanding him to bring into court the body of James Redding, who is being held under some charge in the Tuscaloosa jail. A couple of years ago a band of whitecappers went to Redding's house, in the interior of Tuscaloosa county, and calling him out, dragged him some yards away and whipped him within an inch of his life. One of the whitecappers, after beating, kicked the poor fellow, saying that he (Redding) wouldn't go before the United States court any more against the people in that neighborhood. Redding lingered between life and death for some time and finally he recovered sufficiently to be able to walk around. He has not been able to do any work since, being merely skin and bones. He swore out a number of warrants against citizens living in his neighborhood, charging them with whitecapping him, but they were not held to bail after a preliminary investigation, all the accused having witnesses enough to prove alibis. Redding was wanted by the United States grand jury, and when they came to look for him, he was in the charge of the sheriff of Tuscaloosa county on some little charge. The sheriff will have to produce the man or be dealt with for contempt of the United States court here.

Damage Sought.

In the city court yesterday morning John Lambie and James Scholes filed a suit for $35,000 damages against the Sloss Iron and Steel Company. The plaintiffs set up a breach of contract, which they say was entered into by them and the defendant company in the month of December, 1892. They aver that by the contract they were empowered by the defendant to mine all the coal in mine B of the defendant company. They say that this contract has been violated in this, that, commencing March 16, 1894, the defendant company has prevented them from mining the said coal, which they say amounts to 160,000 tons. The profit that they claim would have accrued to them had they mined the coal would have been $35,000; hence the suit for that amount.

Mobile's Fruit Business.

Mobile, Ala., March 7.—(Special.)—In the matter of the export of timber the business of Mobile has grown more than a hundred fold in the past few years and in the matter of importing fruit the port has within the past two years outstripped New Orleans and now stands at the head of all Mexican Gulf ports. Every day there are one or more fruit steamers to be found at the wharves of Mobile unloading and the fruit men of Mobile have bananas to throw at the birds and cocoanuts to chunk at the dogs.

A steamer brings in usually from 10,000 to 15,000 thousand bunches of bananas and as many cocoanuts and almost any day you can buy a bunch of bananas on the wharf for anywhere from 15 to 25 cents, which will have on it from 200 to 300 bananas. The cause of the cheapness of the fruit is the fact that ripe bunches will not stand shipment and must be sold in the home market. In a cargo of bananas there are usually from 1,000 to 1,500 of ripe bunches, and as the cargoes come in nearly every day it is readily seen that the local market is always glutted. While hundreds of consumers go to the wharf and buy their own supply of fruit the larger portion of the ripe fruit arriving on the vessels is sold to street peddlers who carry them about the city and retail them out to the little ones at from 2½ to 5 cents per dozen.

The attention which the railroads pay to the banana business accounts for its wonderful development in Mobile. Both the Mobile and Ohio and the Louisville and Nashville have built sheds and wharves for the special purpose of facilitating the handling of fruit cargoes and the rapidity with which a cargo of fruit is taken from a ship and loaded into a train of freight cars is astonishing to an inland man. The hundred stevedores under the direction of half a dozen bosses and inspectors jump into a ship load of bananas and in two or three hours the bananas are out of the hold of the ship and loaded into a train of cars lined up forty feet away from the ship.

The stevedores come down the gang plank from the ship in a run each with a bunch of bananas on his shoulder and as he passes the inspector standing near the foot of the gang plank he is directed where to put his bunch of bananas and to accelerate his speed the boss who usually occupies a position near the inspector touches up the stevedore with a tap of a lath or stick and addresses the laggard in terms which would reflect credit on the average mate of a steamboat.

The greener bunches of bananas are loaded in the cars nearest the engine and each stevedore as he runs out of the ship is instructed where to place his bunch and the inspector who has a quick eye detects a bunch too ripe for shipment and the bearer of such bunch is told to carry it to the shed, where it is taken in charge by the shed hands and the representative of the consignee of the cargo is there doing a land office business selling the ripe bananas to the local peddlers.

On the wharf there two telegraph offices and as soon as the cargo is unloaded from the ship into the train the cars are sealed up, an engine is hooked on to it and off the bananas go to the market and the very minute the train starts the fruit men begin to use the wires selling the train load. There is probably two or three cars that will not stand more than ten hours' shipment and they begin to try dealers in cities which will be reached in that time to sell such cars and if a sale is effected the conductor of the banana train is notified to drop this or that car at such point as a sale may be made, and if no sale is made the cars which will not stand further shipment are consigned to some commission dealer to be sold for the account of the shipper, and it is no unusual thing for a train load of fifteen or twenty cars of bananas, which leaves Mobile billed to, say Chicago, before it arrives at that point to dwindle down to three or four cars, through the liberal use of the wires.

Mobile is a cosmopolitan city and any day on the wharf you can see people from every country as well as from every portion of this country. An illustration of this was seen here yesterday. Two gentlemen from Minnesota, who had been on a trip to Texas, stopped over in Mobile and in a turn along the wharf they saw a Norwegian ship loaded with timber for a South American port. One of the men was a son of Norwegian parents and seeing that this was a Norwegian ship he concluded to go on board and have a talk with some of the people from the land of his forefathers. The gentleman was Andrew Steenerson, the sheriff of Polk county, Minnesota, and the captain of the vessel was Captain Lundig. They talked a while and Mr. Steenerson soon found that the captain of the vessel came from the same portion of Norway that his parents did and he began talking with him about the old country and when he told the captain where his father and mother came from he found that they came to America in the ship Columbus, in 1845, which was commanded then by Captain Ludwig, who is now sailing the Sophia. The old Columbus went to the bottom of the sea years ago, but the captain who commanded her in 1845 is still sailing the ocean blue and is a regular visitor at the port of Mobile.

The Italian ship Teresa Ollavara, from Genoa, is now in port with a cargo of salt in bulk and it would rather cause a disuse of salt if the average housewife could see the process of unloading. Six or eight barefooted Italians with picks and shovels stand in the hold digging out the salt which they shovel into baskets or barrels, which are hauled up on deck and dumped over on the wharf where a half dozen negroes again shovel it into sacks and after weighing it the sacks are sewed up and the salt of commerce is turned out on the wharf to be sold by the wholesale houses of Mobile.

None of the crew of the Teresa can speak English and about the best you can get out of one of them in exchange for a cigarette is: "I do not speeka da English vera mooch. Da capitana he speeka." The Teresa brought over from Liverpool 1,400 tons of salt and the freight from Liverpool to Mobile was only 3 shillings per ton. That was better, however, than hauling stone as ballast. She loads here with timber for some European port.

IT HAS ADJOURNED.

South Carolina Legislature Ends a Long Session.

Columbia, S. C., March 7.—(Special.)—The legislature adjourned at 7 o'clock tonight, having been in session eight weeks. At the closing scenes there were just eleven members present.

This has been the longest session for twenty years and despite a constitutional provision against special legislation, nearly 300 acts have been passed.

The closing day was marked by a hard fight made by Barnwell, of Charleston, to have incorporated in the election law a provision for bi-partisan representation on the election boards and the election commissioners. This was voted down, as was an amendment to not require the name of a voter to be on the registration books, provided he had his registration ticket and made affidavit that he had been given the same by the proper officer and said affidavit was indorsed by two reputable voters. An amendment requiring all tickets to be stamped with the name of one of the managers was lost.

Rhodes, Snook & Haverty Furniture Company

BABY CARRIAGES.

IN THE SPRINGTIME

A young man's fancy lightly turns to things of love, or words to that effect.

There is a necessary connection between the sentiment contained in the above poetical expression, which we did not invent, and baby carriages.

It may be somewhat obscure, but it's there, just the same.
To demonstrate:

Proposition---LOVE.
Sequence---MARRIAGE.
Consequence---BABY.
Necessity---OUR PERFECTION BABY CAB.
Conclusion---NO FAMILY COMPLETE WITHOUT ONE.

Now there is no talk like the talk that requires no talk. Write for our catalogue, if you live out of town.

Our Leader, full roll, heavy Reed body, silk plush, ruffled satin parasol, steel wheels. Sells everywhere for $15; our price........ .... $10.50

60 PATTERNS RANGING IN PRICE from $5 to $25

Come to the BIG STORE. We lead in everything. Furniture, Carpets, Mantels, Bicycles.

Rhodes, Snook & Haverty Furniture Campany.
6 PEACHTREE STREET.

CHAMPION TRICK RIDER OF THE WORLD,
SID BLOCK at Trocadero Tuesday evening at 8:30 p. m. Tickets issued at Rhodes, Snook & Haverty Furniture Company, FREE OF CHARGE.

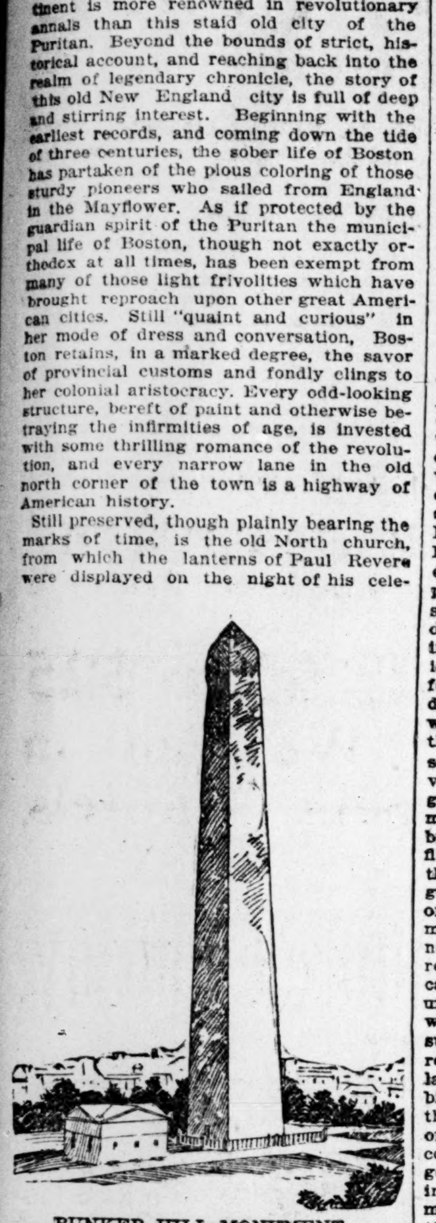
RELICS OF COLONIAL BOSTON

BY L. L. KNIGHT.

The waters in the rebel bay
  Have kept the tea-leaf savor;
And old North-Enders in their spray
  Still taste a Hyson flavor.
—Holmes.

Historic old Boston! No city on the continent is more renowned in revolutionary annals than this staid old city of the Puritan. Beyond the bounds of strict, historical account, and reaching back into the realm of legendary chronicle, the story of this old New England city is full of deep and stirring interest. Beginning with the earliest records, and coming down the tide of three centuries, the sober life of Boston has partaken of the pious coloring of those sturdy pioneers who sailed from England in the Mayflower. As if protected by the guardian spirit of the Puritan the municipal life of Boston, though not exactly orthodox at all times, has been exempt from many of those light frivolities which have brought reproach upon other great American cities. Still "quaint and curious" in her mode of dress and conversation, Boston retains, in a marked degree, the savor of provincial customs and fondly clings to her colonial aristocracy. Every odd-looking structure, bereft of paint and otherwise betraying the infirmities of age, is invested with some thrilling romance of the revolution, and every narrow lane in the old north corner of the town is a highway of American history.

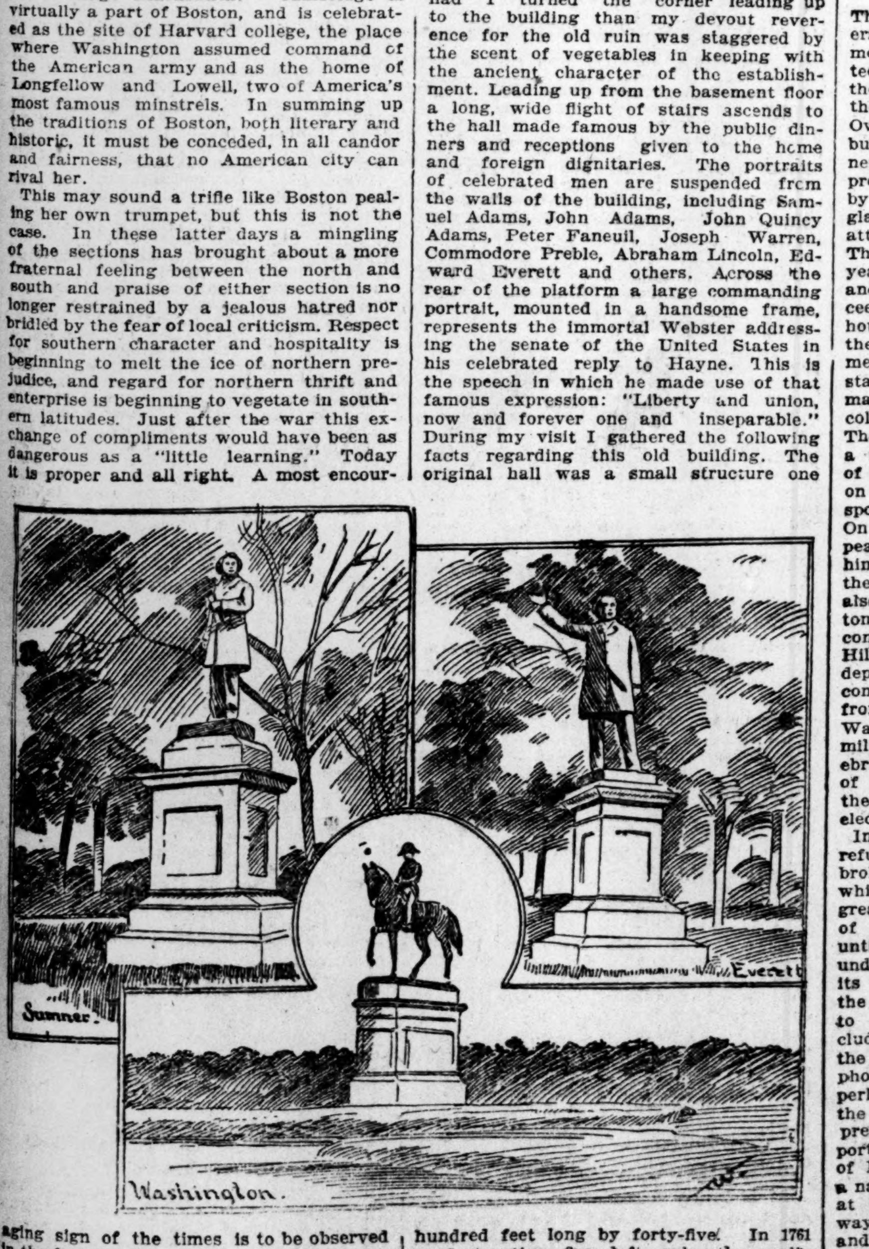
Still preserved, though plainly bearing the marks of time, is the old North church, from which the lanterns of Paul Revere were displayed on the night of his celebrated ride. The old South church, clad in a rich mantle of perennial ivy, has recently been converted into a loan museum by the ladies of Boston. Prior to the revolution this grim old structure was used as a meeting house by the patriotic citizens of Boston, and frequently its massive walls resounded with the fierce oratory of inuependence as John Hancock, Samuel Adams and James Otis boldly denounced the high-handed tyranny of England. Bunker Hill monument still guards the sacred and solemn heights on which the most signal victory of independence was achieved and the immortal Joseph Warren perished as the first conspicuous martyr of the revolution. Boston common, the old statehouse, Faneuil hall and other sacred relics still preserve the associations of colonial days and bring to mind the most vivid and thrilling era of American history.



BUNKER HILL MONUMENT.

In speaking of Bunker Hill I am reminded of the fact that a quiet gentleman who lives in this city by the name of Mr. F. R. Bunker, is a lineal descendant of the Bunkers who owned this famous battleground in revolutionary times. Mr. Bunker has deeds and titles in his possession which unmistakably show that Bunker hill was the heritage of his ancestors. He himself was born in the shadow of Washington elm, at Cambridge, Mass., and was one of the small urchins mentioned by Longfellow in his "Village Blacksmith." Cambridge is virtually a part of Boston, and is celebrated as the site of Harvard college, the place where Washington assumed command of the American army and as the home of Longfellow and Lowell, two of America's most famous minstrels. In summing up the traditions of Boston, both literary and historic, it must be conceded, in all candor and fairness, that no American city can rival her.

This may sound a trifle like Boston pealing her own trumpet, but this is not the case. In these latter days a mingling of the sections has brought about a more fraternal feeling between the north and south and praise of either section is no longer restrained by a jealous hatred nor bridled by the fear of local criticism. Respect for southern character and hospitality is beginning to melt the ice of northern prejudice, and regard for northern thrift and enterprise is beginning to vegetate in southern latitudes. Just after the war this exchange of compliments would have been as dangerous as a "little learning." Today it is proper and all right. A most encouraging sign of the times is to be observed in the fact that even congressional oratory is becoming less sectional in its tone and character, while a faint, delicate flush of hope is beginning to streak the newspaper horizon.



The most conspicuous object in the neighborhood of Boston, as every one who reads this article will no doubt readily surmise, is Bunker Hill monument. This princely and imposing shaft of marble, which rises to a height of some two hundred and twenty feet, commands a beautiful view of Boston harbor, silvered by the white-winged argosies of commerce, and, on clear days, serves the purpose of a lighthouse to the ocean steamers that have weathered the turbulent storms of the Atlantic. It was on a bright September afternoon that I found myself at the base of this memorial shaft. There was nothing about the place nor in the stillness of the mild, autumnal atmosphere that recalled the stirring events of 1775—nothing save the monumental shaft itself and the simple inscription which recorded the bare chronological fact of the battle. And yet I fully realized that I was standing on holy ground—on soil made precious to all Americans by the first baptismal sacrifice of the revolution. I recalled to mind other historic events associated with this structure, such as the laying of the corner stone by LaFayette on his visit to this country in 1825, and the final dedication of the monument by Daniel Webster in 1843. Bunker Hill is about a mile or two distant from the business center of Boston and is reached by several car lines which run to its base. The hill is not a lofty elevation and would scarcely be called a hill, except for the level character of the surrounding neighborhood. To one who has seen Washington monument Bunker Hill is in a measure disappointing, but the associations of the place hasten to redeem it from the obscurity into which it is dwarfted by this comaprison. At the foot of the monument, facing the city, is a bronze statue of Colonel Prescott, who led the charge at Bunker Hill. On the opposite side of the monument is a small wooden structure through which it is necessary to pass in order to climb the winding stairway that leads to the top of the shaft. In this building stands a marble effigy of Dr. Joseph Warren, whose fame is interwoven with that of the battle in which he perished. The building was erected as a screen for the statue of this gallant hero of Boston. For the purpose of defraying incidental expenses a small fee of 20 cents is charged as the price of admission. I found at the door of the building a neatly dressed lady seated by the side of a large water cooler, whose duty it was to collect these tickets and who likewise dispensed souvenirs and relics of the place for a valuable consideration. Passing by this gentle obstruction, I began to climb the monument. The spiral stairway is broken by no landings and forms one continuous flight from base to pinnacle. Aar-holes in the side of the monument supply fresh oxygen and give the climber a transient glimpse of the world below him. At the top of the monument two pieces of revolutionary cannon jut out from the open windows. These relics were found on the field of battle and carefully preserved by private individuals until placed at the top of the monument with due and proper ceremonies. From this sublime height, overlooking the bay and reaching along the coast as far down as the landing place of the Puritans, I took a bird's-eye view of the situation and watched the changing hues of the harbor. The vision of the bay, streaked with the variegated colors of the sunset and overached by a gorgeous dome of clouds, presented a most inviting picture to the eye and spread before me a feast of beauty fit for the imagination of a king. Even the stern and haughty buildings of the city, mellowed by the soft September rays, yielded up the forbidding frown in which they draped themselves like so many solitary hermits, despite their nearness to each other, and smiled back from their countless spires and weather vanes like some unreal picture seen through the illusive atmosphere of a dream.

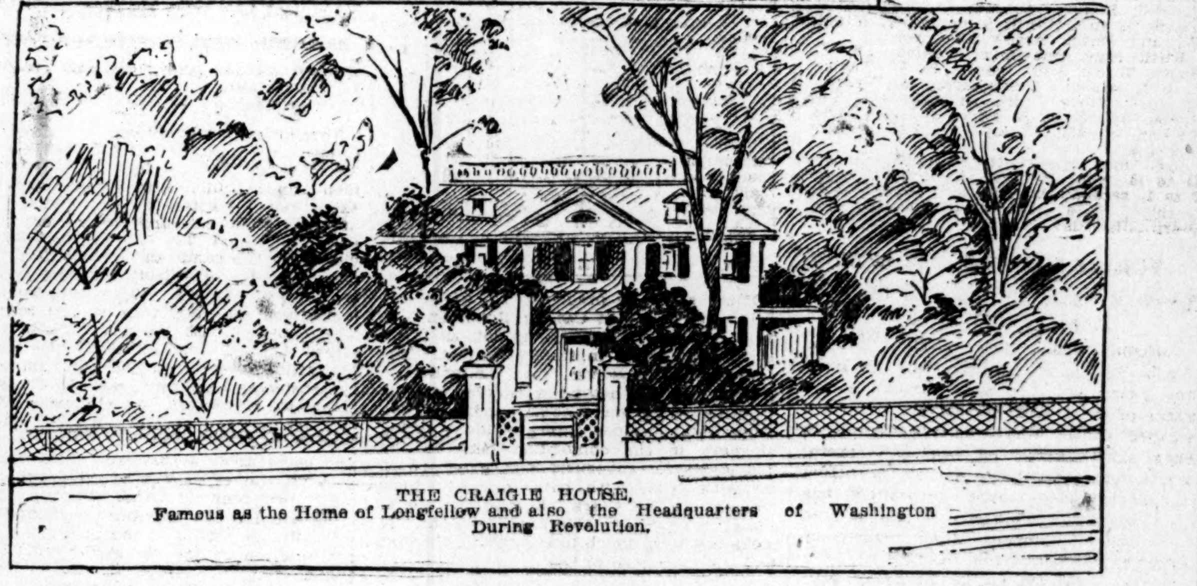
Next to Bunker Hill monument the most historic structure in Boston is old Faneuil hall, so often apostrophized as "the cradle in which young liberty was first rocked." The original hall was presented to the town of Boston by Peter Faneuil, a wealthy citizen of Huguenot extraction, to be used by the citizens of Boston as a market place and for town meetings. It is only just to the memory of this colonial patriot, whose character was never questioned in his own day and generation and cannot therefore be impeached at this late hour, to state that he was innocent of any purpose to acquire distinction by this act of generosity. The old fellow never dreamed of the stormy scenes that were destined to occur in this meeting place, associating his name with the cause of American independence and writing it high among the honored names of the revolution. The building is still used as a market place. Of this fact I had fragrant evidence, for no sooner had I turned the corner leading up to the building than my devout reverence for the old ruin was staggered by the scent of vegetables in keeping with the ancient character of the establishment. Leading up from the basement floor a long, wide flight of stairs ascends to the hall made famous by the public dinners and receptions given to the home and foreign dignitaries. The portraits of celebrated men are suspended from the walls of the building, including Samuel Adams, John Adams, John Quincy Adams, Peter Faneuil, Joseph Warren, Commodore Preble, Abraham Lincoln, Edward Everett and others. Across the rear of the platform a large commanding portrait, mounted in a handsome frame, represents the immortal Webster addressing the senate of the United States in his celebrated reply to Hayne. This is the speech in which he made use of that famous expression: "Liberty and union, now and forever one and inseparable." During my visit I gathered the following facts regarding this old building. The original hall was a small structure one hundred feet long by forty-five. In 1761 a destructive fire left only the walls standing, but the building was subsequently restored and on the 14th of March, 1763, was dedicated to the cause of American liberty by the patriot and orator of revolutionary times, James Otis. It was in this hall that the fires of the American revolution were first kindled. In 1805 the building was enlarged by the addition of two stories and otherwise improved. These modifications resulted in the present structure. Until Boston became a city in 1822 the town offices were located in the building. Some of the greatest orators of this country, including Robert Toombs, Sergeant S. Prentiss, Howell Cobb, Alexander H. Stephens and other southern men, have spoken from the platform. The eloquence of Daniel Webster has often the walls of the old building shaken and caused its echoes to resound. It was here in 1837 that Wendall Phillips espoused the cause of William Lloyd Garrison and made his first speech in denunciation of African slavery. The hall is still at the disposal of the people of Boston and can be secured at any time without valuable consideration, provided a certain number of citizens desire to have it opened and agree to comply with the established regulations.

Next to "the cradle of independence" comes the old statehouse, a building illustrious in the annals of Boston and the commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MEMORIAL HALL.

ELMWOOD, THE HOME OF LOWELL

HARVARD GATE.



THE CRAIGIE HOUSE,
Famous as the Home of Longfellow and also the Headquarters of Washington During Revolution.

This grim survivor of the old colonial era is a giant structure of brick and mortar and reflects in the simple architecture not only the crude fashion of those days, but the restricted means of those who contributed to its erection. Overshadowed by the more pretentious buildings which have since arisen in the neighborhood, this crumbling relic of provincial Boston is apt to be neglected by the average visitor who sees only the glamor of pained windows and the more attractive devices of modern architecture. This building has been used for several years as a depository for valuable curios and keepsakes. Momentous historical proceedings have occurred in this old statehouse. British troops were quartered in the building during the period of excitement that followed the passage of the stamp act, when a strong effort was made to suppress the indignation of the colonies by the use of military force. The Boston massacre occurred within a few meet of this building on the 5th of March, 1770. A circular ring described on the pavement identifies the precise spot on which the massacre occurred. On the following day Samuel Adams appeared in the council chamber and made him famous demand for the removal of the British troops from Boston. It was also in this chamber that Generals Clinton, Howe and Gage held a protracted conference before the battle of Bunker Hill. The news of the declaration of independence was proclaimed from the balcony overlooking the street, and, in 1789, from the western end of the building, Washington reviewed the procession of military and civic organizations that celebrated the occasion of his visit as that of the successful commander-in-chief of the American armies and the newly elected president of the young republic.

In 1835 William Lloyd Garrison took refuge in the house from a mob who had broken up an anti-slavery meeting over which he presided. The building had greatly suffered from the corroding tooth of time and other destructive agencies until 1881, when a popular movement was undertaken for the purpose of restoring its colonial architecture. The whole of the second floor was subsequently leased to the Boston Historical Society, including the cupola and the atics, and the collection of curios, state papers, old photographs and colonial antiquities is perhaps the finest and most complete in the United States. One of the most impressive relics of this collection is a portrait representing the deathbed scene of Daniel Webster. Though Webster was a native of New Hampshire and lies buried at Marshfield, Mass., his fame has always been dear to the people of Boston, and substantial indications of this fact are found on every hand. Besides the magnificent painting in Faneuil hall, of which mention has already been made, a handsome statue of Webster adorns the plaza in front of the state capitol, and other striking proofs are found of the esteem in which his fellow citizens of Boston regarded this most illustrious champion and statesman of New England.

Brief mention has already been made of the church from which the lanterns of Paul Revere were suspended. This religious edifice is known as Christ church, but in the time of Paul Revere it was known as the North church also, and this accounts for the confusion which has since arisen. This church is the oldest edifice in Boston. It was dedicated in 1723. A tablet at the door of the church records the following inscription:

> "The signal lanterns of Paul Revere displayed in the steeple of this church April 18, 1775, warned the country of the march of the British troops to Lexington and Concord."

This label was placed in position on October 17, 1778.

In a former article allusion has been made to the old cemeteries of Boston. These old deserted graveyards, in which some of the most illustrious heroes and patriots of the revolution are interred, in forgotten nooks and beneath fallen tombstones, strikingly illustrate the familiar lines of the poet Young:

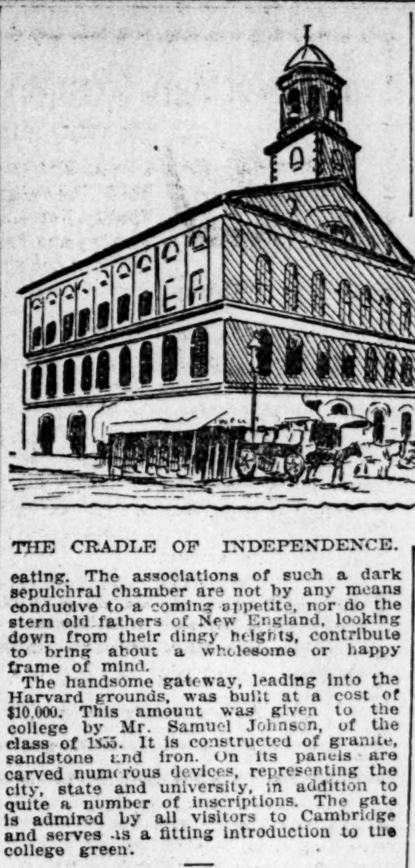
"Earth's highest station ends in 'here
  he lies,'
And 'dust to dust' concludes her noblest
  song."

Perhaps the most famous living relic of the revolution is the "old Washington elm," standing on the common at Cambridge, Mass. It was under the boughs of this stately monarch that General Washington assumed command of the American forces on the 3d of July, 1775. Just in front of the old tree may be seen the turrets of Harvard college and within a short distance, surrounded by a hedge of honeysuckles and facing the Charles river, stands the home of Henry W. Longfellow.

A bit of history may not be out of place in this connection. It was just after the battle of Bunker Hill that Washington received his commission from the continental congress at Philadelphia as commander-in-chief of the American army. The presence of the British soldiers in the neighborhood of Boston made that district, for the time being, the center of hostile operations and hence on account of its convenient distance from the British stronghold the camp of the revolutionary patriots was pitched at Cambridge. By accident perhaps rather than design Washington reined up his steed under the boughs of this old elm and proceeded to address the army. During the bloody scenes which followed these initial preparations for the conflict the old tree at Cambridge was forgotten. It was not until victory had perched upon the banners of the revolutionary cause and the young government had been launched successfully upon the sea of national life that the services of the elm tree, in throwing its umbrella shade about the martial figure of the commander-in-chief, were recalled. Had the struggle ended in defeat and shame the old tree would never have cast its shadow over this paragraph and the relic hunter would have passed it by as a harmless member of the vegetable kingdom. To the happy and successful issue of the revolution, therefore, the old elm tree is indebted for its preservation through all these years of stir and strife. If the struggle had resulted otherwise defeat might have consigned it to obscure oblivion or else preserved it as the emblem of our humiliation. Success, however, has crowned it with a glorious halo and made of it a monument not only to record the fact that Washington succeeded in his campaign, but more important still, in this commercial age, to purify and readjust the scale of profits by making all values secondary to the price of liberty.

Before I forget it let me state in this connection that Washington's name was proposed to the continental congress by John Adams, who made a graceful speech of presentation, declaring that Washington was the man to lead the patriotic forces. Sectional animosity was a stranger in these days. Mrs. John Adams, who was stopping with friends in Cambridge at the time of Washington's formal acceptance of the military command, used the following language in writing to her husband about the Virginia cavalier: "The gentleman and the soldier," wrote she, "are blended in him most agreeably. Modesty marks every line and feature of his face." Then followed a quotation from Dryden, in which she spread the praise of the poet upon the hero of that occasion. On a granite slab, underneath the elm, a simple inscription records the fact that Washington here took command of the American army. Every summer the old tree sheds its bark and branches into the pockets of the relic hunter, but happily the spring renews its stolen wardrobe and gives it a fresh apparel for the season. Cambridge is proud of this old landmark and in her efforts to preserve it from decay she has resorted to every practical expedient. A stout iron fence has been thrown about it and horizontal bars have been stretched from limb to limb for the purpose of bracing it up. In order to preserve the stock a seed from the parent tree has been planted a short distance away and the young sprout, which has since become a tree itself, is known as "the child of the old Washington elm."

But Cambridge has acquired more distinction in literature perhaps than she has in war. The first printing press ever set up in this country was operated in Cambridge, Mass. Just across the common from the Washington elm begins the shady domain of Harvard university, the most famous institution of learning in America. Among the noted men who have passed out from its walls are Ralph Waldo Emerson, Charles Sumner, George Peabody, Greenough, the renowned sculptor, Edward Everett, William H. Prescott, Wendell Phillips, Josiah Quincy, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Edward Everett Hale, Phillips Brooks, Henry W. Longfellow, N. P. Willis, William M. Evarts, William Ellery Channing, Nathaniel Hawthorne, James Russell Lowell, Henry D. Thoreau and numerous other graduates who have reaped distinction in the realm of letters, statesmanship and oratory. The renowned Agassiz was identified with Harvard college for many years of his life and died in the service of that institution. The main entrance to the college yard, as the campus is called, is on the western side. The yard contains a little more than twenty-two acres and is densely shaded by luxuriant elms. From the midst of these in every direction the college buildings project their towers and display the various styles of architecture that have been in vogue since the institution was founded nearly three hundred years ago. It was just after the settlement of Boston that a fund was set apart by the general court for the establishment of a college at Newtown, as Cambridge was then called. The amount of this fund was £400. Two years after this an English clergyman by the name of John Harvard died in Charlestown, bequeathing £800 to the college. In consideration of this generous gift the name of the institution was changed to Harvard college and the town to Cambridge, as the clergyman had been a student at that famous school of learning. The college was thus placed upon a secure foundation. The subsequent liberality of its graduates and the able management of its official guardians have made it not only the foremost college in America, but one of the most renowned institutions of learning in the world. Three hundred professors give daily instruction to their students and all departments of science, art, law, literature and religion are included in its broad curriculum. The property of the college is valued at $12,000,000. A bronze statue of John Harvard is one of the most conspicuous and ornamental features of the college yard. It represents the clergyman in a sitting posture with an open book before him on his lap. It was designed by French, the celebrated sculptor, and erected on the campus in 1884. The most expensive, as well as the most recent, of all the college buildings is memorial hall. It was erected by the graduates of the university between the years 1870-'76 to commemorate the students of Harvard who fell in the civil war. It is crowned by an immense tower 200 feet high and overlooks the surrounding country for miles around. The entire cost of the building was $422,000. In the east wing of the building is the chapel for public exercises and concerts, and under the tower is the transept, with marble tablets along the wall, bearing the names of 136 Harvard students who fell in defense of the union. The battle in which each one perished and the class or department of the college to which he belonged are also inscribed upon the tablets. A doorway opens into the spacious dining room used by the students. This hall is adorned by the portraits of distinguished Americans, including the presidents of Harvard college and the various benefactors of the institution. I thought it somewhat odd, and perhaps a little inappropriate, to set apart a room in this memorial building, sacred to the dead sons of Harvard, as a place for eating. The associations of such a dark sepulchral chamber are not by any means conducive to a coming appetite, nor do the stern old fathers of New England, looking down from their dingy heights, contribute to bring about a wholesome or happy frame of mind.



THE CRADLE OF INDEPENDENCE.

The handsome gateway, leading into the Harvard grounds, was built at a cost of $10,000. This amount was given to the college by Mr. Samuel Johnson, of the class of 1855. It is constructed of granite, sandstone and iron. On its panels are carved numerous devices, representing the city, state and university, in addition to quite a number of inscriptions. The gate is admired by all visitors to Cambridge and serves as a fitting introduction to the college green.

Not far removed from the Harvard grounds, and hidden from it only by the intervening foliage, is the home of Longfellow, America's most noted singer and the only poet born on this side of the Atlantic whose effigy has been erected in Westminster abbey. The Longfellow mansion is one of the old landmarks of Cambridge. It was built in 1759 and occupied for several years by a famous tory by the name of Craigie, who fled from Cambridge in 1775. It then became the headquarters of General Washington, who occupied it until after the siege of Boston. Concerning its history for several years subsequent to that time but little is known. It was a boarding house during the college days of Longfellow and after he became a tutor in the college he applied for lodging in the old headquarters and succeeded in getting the room that General Washington himself had occupied. In 1837 the property was bought by Mr. Longfellow, who gave it a number of finishing touches, though he did not seek to alter the colonial architecture. This possessed a peculiar charm for him, no less than the more historic associations that clustered around it and which carried him back on frequent excursions of fancy to the stirring days of the revolution. Influenced by these traditions and surroundings the poet never lacked for inspiration, and to what extent they aided in arousing his poetic faculty can never be determined. Perhaps the poet never knew himself, but doubtless to this agency may be traced the hidden explanation of his genius. Mr. Longfellow resided her for thirty-five years and nearly all his poetic compositions were penned in the little study in the ground floor to the right of the main hall. Here he gave to the world the "Courtship of Miles Standish," and sang his no less celebrated "Psalm of Life." He died in 1882 and, in compliance with his wishes, the casket, during the funeral services, reposed among the volumes he had loved, in his own handsome library. The homestead is still occupied by members of the family. Just across the street is a little park that runs back to the edge of the Charles river. Mr. Longfellow bought this piece of ground to prevent any one from building on it and to give him a clear view of the river. The grounds about the old Longfellow place are densely shaded and the trees and shrubbery give to it a most inviting aspect. The Massachusetts building at the exposition was modeled after the Longfellow homestead. Within a short distance of the Craigie house is "Elmwood," the home of James Russell Lowell. Here the eyes of the gentle poet first saw the light of day, and here, too, he died at a ripe old age, passing away among the ancestral trees which had sheltered his boyhood. Just a little way off, in beautiful Mount Auburn cemetery, he sleeps under a plain gray slab and the site of his grave can almost be seen from the open windows of the old colonial mansion. Above him is the grave of Mr. Longfellow—his friend and neighbor—and the two, in death as in life, are still closely united.

ORIENT AND OCCIDENT.
THEIR ART COMPARED.

New York, March 7.—Never before this winter has so much attention been given in the metropolis to a study of the early art of the far east; never, indeed, have the art students and connoisseurs had such opportunities. At the galleries of the American Society of Fine Arts at the beginning of the year the Ketcham collection of Japanese paintings and color prints was on exhibition for several weeks and the visitors were able to study these examples of the masters of Ukioye with the assistance of a catalogue made by the best authority on oriental art in this country, Professor Fenollosa, curator of the Japanese department of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts. It was the freely expressed opinion of the majority of those who constitute what is understood as the world of art in New York that this exhibition would attract no popular attention, but be from the standpoint of entrance receipts a rather chilling failure. But singularly enough, it was visited by pretty nearly all the art lovers and studied to such good purpose that the lectures now being given by Professor Fenollosa on the art of Japan at the Metropolitan museum are eagerly attended and his views and expositions receive the most careful and considerate hearing. One of the professor's contentions, by the way, entirely upsets the preconceived notions of those who have accepted the idea as correct that the orientals worked to accomplish results upon entirely different principles from occidentals, and that their ideals were totally opposed to either those of the western classics or western moderns.

He maintains, and illustrates the points he makes by contrasting on lantern slides eastern with western work, that oriental art is great for the very same reasons that European art is great; that in the time of its greatness—and he concedes that the present is a period of decadence—the art of China and Japan and the art of Italy and Holland had the same range of subjects and was quite similar in methods of treatment of these subjects. Indeed, he has gone further than this and maintains that leaving mechanical correctness out of account as not being an essential, the art of China and Japan shows other qualities of greater value—above all grand composition, fine quality of line and striking arrangement of masses.

THE OLD STATEHOUSE.

The landscapes reproduced are of the eras mentioned and it will be recalled that the Dutch in the seventeenth century were the first to take up landscape painting, the Europeans previous to that holding that it was a branch of art unworthy of the spiritually minded.

A very striking parallel is afforded by bringing into juxtaposition a female head by Raphael with one by Ririomin, who flourished in the eleventh century, and who was one of the greatest artists of China. The Chinese head consists of the merest outline, and although so very simple, it is an extremely delicate and sensitive rendering of the Chinese conception of beauty. It is, moreover, as purely feminine and as ideal in its way as Raphael's. In an entirely different view, Professor Fenollosa obtains an amusing contrast by making a comparison of two pictures of dogs, one by Landseer and the other by the Kyoto artist, Rosetsu, who lived in the beginning of this century. The Chinaman's method of treating the hair and its texture is by the subtlest suggestion, in some places by an outline only, yet of such sensitiveness as to convey the desired impression most vividly. In other places he produces the result with a rough wash. On the other hand the English artist did his work with a minute finish and carefully studied details. Yet each of these pictures shows the hand of a master.

In sculpture and specially in portrait statues the early Japanese were great artists, and as far back as the twelfth century they produced sculptures which contrast favorably with the finest examples of Italian art. One of the illustrations is taken from a group of portrait statues of priests, while the contrasting western example is a Roman portrait head from the Naples museum. Here a similar spirit surely animated both artists.

But oriental art is not what it was. Its greatness culminated with the period about 1780, when Kiyonaga was the chief artist of Japan, and the decadence began with Utamaro and his associates about the beginning of this century. We have all been compelled to recognize the immense influence of Japanese art on the art of the present time in France and other parts of the western world. Of the Japanese painters Utamaro has been more carefully studied by French artists and collectors than any other. In the beginning he was an exponent of the ideas of Kiyonaga, but year by year he departed further from eighteenth century conventionalities until he became as well defined a decadent as the world has seen. This Japanese decadent of a hundred years ago is the model that the European decadents of today are studying with such enthusiastic zeal and such bewildering results. It was the unsettling of old customs and of old methods of life which cast Utamaro from his moorings and set him adrift on a sea in which has vanished that wonderful capacity which made oriental art preeminent prior to the beginning of this century.

It may be, however, that in the western world the imitators of these oriental decadents are merely imitators, and inspired neither by unrest, a desire for discovery, nor anything else more worthy than to attract attention and to create a sensation. Aubrey Beardsley and his followers in this country are pretty sure never to be seriously trusted with any more ambitious and dignified work than the making of book covers and posters.

A modern Japanese artist in commenting on European art said that in their efforts at realism they tried to deceive and failed, while in Japan the artists frankly gave up such impossible efforts and contented themselves with merely making pictures. That is all very well, but it happens not to be true. The old artists of the east were at once realists and poets. They made things like to what they are and did not leave them dead and dull, but gave to them that life which imagination alone can bestow on any work of art. In thus expressing themselves with imagination the moderns are not able to do and their sacrifices therefore go for naught. In our study of oriental art it would be [illegible] with their better and older models, even though they be rare, rather than to imitate the pictures which we cannot possibly comprehend [illegible] as the best instructors of art nowadays say, that there is no study so profitable as a study of the pictures of Velasquez and Hals, so those of a year or so later will take their pupils to school to the great Japanese who brought in a finer [illegible] and better feeling [illegible] the coarse and leveling life of the nineteenth century.

JOHN GILMER SPEED.

THE WASHINGTON ELM
Under Which the Commander in Chief Took Charge of the American Army.

Religion in the Pulpit AND Around the Fireside.

Judge Richard H. Clark.

Peace to thy slumber, gentle judge; unbroken be thy rest!
Beneath the arching sky that bends serenely o'er thy breast.
Fond Memory on a million hearts burns incense unto thee,
And Faith repeats thy name in prayer upon her bended knee!

As thou didst e'er, through Mercy's eye, the deeds of Frailty scan,
Of Mercy may thy faults be judged, thou grand old gentleman!
As thou didst ever brim with tears thy brother's woe to see,
May heaven, in compassion, show like pity unto thee.

Forever mindful of the light thy mellow counsels gave,
Permit my trembling hands to lay this rosebud on thy grave:
Unnumbered suns shall rise and set o'er Georgia's fair domain
Ere her proud gaze shall rest upon thy gentle like again!

—L. L. KNIGHT.

The Poetry of Nature.

He reads the sacred book of Nature best
Who reads it solely for its poetry;
That which seems gross in nature to the sense,
To the clear divination of the soul
Reveals its deeper meaning, and becomes
A subtle spiritual agency;
Becomes, indeed, a fair and holy thing,
Intangible to sensuous touch, but felt
By those fine filaments with which the soul
Reaches "through nature up to nature's God,"
Him apprehending in her poetry.

All nature's seeming discords are resolved
To one divinely ordered symphony,
For such as hear her music with their hearts.
Her perfect harmony is audible
In everything. To noble, fine-wrought souls
The eternal choiring of the heavenly spheres
Seems like the tremulous tones which, sweet and low,
The organist charms from out his silvery flutes,
With preludes dallying, till the organ swells
And overflows with mighty floods of sound.
To such a soul this music of the skies,
This everlasting and celestial psalm,
Seems but the answering echoes of the song
Which she, in secret, sings within herself.

The change from happy birth to doleful death,
And back to life again in other forms—
Mysterious change, forevermore evolved
Through nature's perfect and immutable laws—
Doth symbolize our own progressive lives,
Wherein each change tends to a higher state,
Until the perfect Man is wrought at last.

Seed, flowers and fruit, the green, the fading leaf,
Each mood and changing aspect of the year,
Teach sacred lore to sympathetic souls,
Filling the mind with wisdom, and the heart
With hope and faith, and love and charity,
Till mind, heart, soul, translucid with the light
Wherein the glory of our God is glassed,
Shine like the splendor of a cloudless sky,
When all its star-shrines flame with golden fires.

—CHARLES W. HUBNER.

The action of the Methodist ministers of this city in selecting Dr. J. B. Robins, the pastor of Park Street church, to write the life of Bishop Atticus G. Haygood has met with universal approbation. Dr. Robins has already acquired distinction in the literary field, having written several volumes on religious subjects. His life of Bishop Haygood, however, will be the crowning work of his pen and the most enduring monument of his literary genius. Aside from his mental qualifications Dr. Robins was perhaps better acquainted with the private and religious life of Bishop Haygood than any other member of the North Georgia conference. Possessed of this familiar knowledge of the bishop, the publication will doubtless be a most important and valuable contribution to the literature of the Methodist church. Dr. Robins has already started upon his task and will prosecute the undertaking with the greatest possible expedition.

Dr. W. J. Scott, one of the oldest and most distinguished Methodist divines in Georgia, reached the limit of three score years and ten last Wednesday, and in recognition of his ripe old age, received from his countless friends in Atlanta abundant evidence of their regard and love for him. Dr. Scott has occupied the pulpits of both the leading Methodist churches of this city and by each of these congregations he is still held in high respect and appreciation. Though Dr. Scott has acquired broad distinction in the pulpit, his most successful efforts have been those of his gifted and conspicuous pen. Among all the brilliant writers of the Methodist denomination Dr. Scott is easily the prince. His wares command a ready sale in the literary market, while his volumes are found in nearly every Methodist library in the south. The infirmities of age have neither impaired the style or expression nor diminished the vigor of thought which belongs to the authorship of this able writer. His friends and admirers in Georgia pray that his pen may long continue upon its shining mission.

All railroad men, their wives and friends are invited to the services at the railroad Young Men's Christian Association tomorrow afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Secretary Waggoner will conduct the exercises.

The department will send seven representatives to the state convention at Augusta next Thursday, as follows:

W. Woods White, J. H. Latimer, R. P. Dodge, George W. Andrews, Charles A. Metcalfe, W. A. Waggoner and W. F. Hetzel.

The regular meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary will be held at the rooms next Wednesday at 3 o'clock p. m.

This morning Rev. H. J. Ellis, pastor of Edgewood Methodist church, will preach a special sermon to the members of that church. The choir has arranged an excellent programme of music special to the occasion. It is desired that every member of the church be present.

The Boston Daily Standard is publishing every day a letter from some distinguished citizen approving or disapproving of the platform of the American Protective Association. We quote one of them, that from President Hyde, of Bowdoin college, for the good sense it expresses:

"My objections to the American Protective Association are as follows:

"1. Political allegiance to a secret political order is a more dangerous menace to republican institutions than religious allegiance to an ecclesiastical hierarchy.

"2. Anti-sectarianism, when aggressively directed against a particular sect, develops all of the vices and none of the virtues of the most intense sectarianism.

"3. The exclusion of citizens from office on religious grounds introduces into politics ecclesiastical prejudices in the most intensified, obnoxious and unwarrantable form.

"4. Secrecy in methods, misrepresentation of facts, proscription of persons on grounds of their religious opinion are no more commendable in a Protestant 'patriotic' association than in a Catholic Jesuitic order.

"5. The gradual and inevitable breakdown of the principle of centralized ecclesiastical authority in the presence of scientific thought and civil liberty is retarded and obstructed by positive political antagonism."

From The Interior:

The disagreement in the Salvation Army has brought out so many statements that the public mind is bewildered by contradictory contentions. The truth of the matter seems to be that the system of the army is entirely too rigid to be applied to the freedom-loving people of the United States. The general is as great an autocrat as the czar of all the Russias. His dictatorial methods have been a source of annoyance and difficulty to the commander of the American Army, and Mr. and Mrs. Ballington Booth, not being willing to take any other command, are to be regarded as out of the Salvation Army altogether. They are to remain in the United States, and are to organize, we are sorry to say, a second Salvation Army. This they have definitely announced. We do not think that they have been wisely advised. It would have been perfectly easy for them to engage in some form of religious work where their peculiar talents would enable them to do excellent service without heading a new movement. The test of the loyalty of the officers of the army was a severe one, but they have nearly all submitted to the authority of international headquarters and will continue their work under the temporary commander, Miss Eva Booth. No doubt there will be a large defection among the auxiliary members, and the efforts and influence of the army will henceforth be narrowed. We trust that with the turning over of the funds and property to the new commander there will be a cessation of hostilities. We are sure that they are not to the mind of Mr. and Mrs. Ballington Booth, and they are certainly painful to the general public. The whole business has been very badly managed in London.

Baptist.

First Baptist church, Rev. J. B. Hawthorne, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor; subject, "Sowing and Reaping." No service at night.

Second Baptist church, Rev. Henry McDonald, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Young men's prayer meeting every Monday night and regular church prayer meeting every Wednesday night at 7:30. Choral Society every Tuesday night at 8 o'clock.

Central Baptist church, corner West Fair and Peters streets, D. W. Gwin, D.D., pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m., S. P. Moncrief, superintendent. Young People's Union at 3 p. m. Usual services through the week.

The Capitol Avenue Baptist church, Dr. A. T. Spalding, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., W. W. Orr, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

West End Baptist church, Lee street, Rev. S. Y. Jameson, pastor. Preaching at 11 o'clock a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school 930 a. m., Professor L. M. Landrum, superintendent. Young People's Union meets at 7 p. m., Dr. M. G. Campbell, president.

Jackson Hill Baptist church, corner Jackson street and East avenue, Rev. Malcolm MacGregor, pastor, will conduct public worship and preach at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject of evening sermon, "The Conversion on the Treetop." Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.

Fifth Baptist church, corner Bell and Gilmer streets, Rev. C. N. Donaldson, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m., F. L. Allen and W. H. McClain, superintendents. Prayer meeting Wednesday night. B. Y. P. Union, 6:30 p. m. Sunday.

Sixth Baptist church, corner Mangum and West Hunter streets, Rev. A. C. Ward, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. All cordially invited.

Seventh Baptist church, corner Bellwood avenue and Jackson street, W. J. Speairs, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m., Thomas J. Roberts, superintendent. Subject of sermons, "Amiableness of Christ's Character."

Glen Street Baptist church, J. A. Howard, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., M. O'Tyson, superintendent.

Methodist.

First Methodist church, Dr. I. S. Hopkins, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Everybody invited.

Trinity church, Rev. J. W. Roberts, D.D., pastor. Services at 11 a. m. by Rev. George Stuart. No services at night. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m., W. A. Hemphill, superintendent.

Park Street, West End, Rev. John B. Robins, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Epworth League, 6:45 p. m. There will be good music at all of these services.

The Boulevard church, Boulevard, corner Houston Rev. T. R. Kendall, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. by Rev. W. F. Cook, presiding elder North Atlanta district, and at 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Epworth League meets 6:15 p. m. All are invited.

Merritts Avenue church, Merritts avenue, between Peachtree and Courtland, P. A. Heard, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m., E. H. Frazer, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:43 p. m.

Marietta Street Methodist Episcopal church, between Spring and Bartow streets, A. F. Ellington, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. by the pastor. No services at night. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m., D. Gibson, superintendent. Seats free and all invited.

Walker Street Methodist Episcopal church, junction Walker and Nelson streets, Rev. J. H. Eakes, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. by the pastor, and at 7:30 p. m. by Rev. Dr. Heidt. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m., A. C. Turner, superintendent. The whole membership are requested to be present at both morning and evening services. Strangers welcomed.

Edgewood Methodist church, Rev. H. J. Ellis, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The pastor will preach a special sermon at 11 a. m. to the members of the church. Everybody invited.

Presbyterian.

First Presbyterian church, Marietta street, Rev. E. H. Barnett, D.D., pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., H. T. Inman, superintendent.

Central Presbyterian church, Washington street, Rev. G. B. Strickler, D.D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school meets at 9:30 a. m. Regular weekly prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Young men's prayer meeting on Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

The Pryor street mission Sunday school of the Presbyterian church will meet at 3 p. m. at the corner of Vassar and Pryor streets. All are cordially invited to attend.

Edgewood mission of Central Presbyterian church will meet at 3 p. m., Inman Park. All are welcome.

Wallace Fifth Presbyterian church, corner Fair and Walnut streets, Rev. R. A. Bowman, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 9:30 a. m. All are welcome. W. D. Beatie, superintendent.

Kirkwood Presbyterian church, Kirkwood, Ga., Rev Richard Orme Flinn, pastor. Services by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., H. F. Emery, superintendent. All are cordially invited.

Associated Reform Presbyterian.

Associated Reformed Presbyterian, corner Loyd and Garnett streets, Rev. H. B. Blakely, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. Sabbath school at 10 a. m. All cordially invited.

Congregational.

Central Congregational church, West Ellis, near Peachtree street, Rev. R. V. Atkisson, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Midweek prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:45 p. m. Ladies' Union Tuesday at 3 p. m.

Pleasant Hill Congregational church, West Third, near Marietta street, Rev. Howell E. Newton, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. by the pastor, and at 7:30 p. m. by Rev. Mr. Adams, evangelist, of Illinois. Junior Endeavor meeting at 2:30 p. m. and Sunday school at 3 p. m. Every one welcomed.

Lutheran.

St. John's German Lutheran church, Garnett and Forsyth streets, F. H. Meuschke, pastor. Services 11 a. m. by the pastor. Sunday school 10 a. m., Superintendent A. Koppe. Meeting of the vestry. Strangers cordially welcome.

English Lutheran.

Services at 11 o'clock in the Young Men's Christian Association hall, conducted by Rev. L. K. Probst. Sunday school at 9:30 o'clock. Strangers cordially welcome.

Episcopal.

The Cathedral, Rev. A. W. Knight, dean. Holy communion 7:30 a. m. and on first and third Sundays 11:45 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon 11 a. m. by the dean. Evening prayer and sermon at 7:30 p. m. by the dean. Services daily at 7:30 and 9 a. m. and 4:30 p. m. and Wednesdays and Fridays at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Seats free; ushers in attendance.

Saint Luke's church, the Rev. J. N. McCormick, rector. Holy communion 7:30 a. m. and on first Sunday at 11 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon 11 a. m. Evening prayer and sermon 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 9:45 a. m. All services conducted by the rector.

The Incarnation church, on Ashby near Gordon. Services 11 a. m. and 7. p. m. by Rev. W. J. Page. Sunday school 3 p. m., Superintendent C. M. Goodman. All are cordially invited.

Chapel of the Good Shepherd, Plum street, near Corput, the Rev. Allard Barnwell, priest-in-charge. Sunday school 3:30 p. m.

Chapel of the Holy Redeemer, Walker and Fair streets, the Rev. Allard Barnwell, priest-in-charge. Sunday school 3:30 p. m., H. S. Parry, superintendent. Evening prayer and sermon 7:30 p. m. Also services Tuesday 10 a. m. and Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

Chapel of the Holy Trinity, Decatur, the Rev. Allard Barnwell, priest-in-charge. Holy communion 11 a. m. Morning prayer 11 a. m. Sunday school 9:45 a. m., H. L. Parry, superintendent.

Christ church, Hapeville, the Rev. Allard Barnwell, priest-in-charge. Morning prayer 11 a. m. Services Wednesday 11 a. m.

Mission of the Holy Innocents, north Atlanta, Rev. Allard Barnwell, priest-in-charge, Walter E. Jervey, superintendent. Sunday school 3:30 p. m. Evening prayer and lecture 4 p. m.

Mission of the Holy Comforter, Washington Heights, Rev. Allard Barnwell, priest-in-charge, T. S. Coart, superintendent. Sunday school 3:30 p. m.

East Point mission, Rev. Allard Barnwell, priest-in-charge. Evening prayer 3 p. m. Services Tuesday 4 p. m., Thursday 10 a. m., Friday 7:30 p. m.

Universalist.

Universalist church meets every Sunday in the Phillips & Crew music hall, 37½ Peachtree street. Rev. W. H. McGlauflin will preach at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning theme, "Was Jesus a Universalist?" Evening theme, "The Resurrection of the Dead." Young Peoples' Christian Union 6:45, leader, James McCutchion. Topic, "Pure Religion." The public invited.

Christian Science.

Christian Science church, the Grand, Peachtree street. Services 10:45 a. m., Sunday school 11:45 a. m. Experience meetings every Friday evening at 7:30 p. m. All are cordially invited to attend.

Barclay Mission.

Barclay mission, 223½ Marietta street. Sunday school 9:30 a. m., temperance school 3 p. m.. Gospel services Sunday, Tuesday, Thursday 7:30. Song and praise service Saturday 7:30 p. m. Good music at all services. Everybody invited. John F. Barclay, superintendent.

Colored.

St. Paul's church, 241 Auburn avenue, near Fort street, Rev. W. A. Green, priest-in-charge. Holy communion 7:30 a. m. and 11:45 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon 11 a. m. Evening prayer and sermon 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 3 p. m., Vespers 4 p. m.

The First Congregational church, corner Courtland avenue and Houston street, Rev. H. H. Proctor, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., Professor W. B. Matthews, superintendent. Baptism by immersion at 10:30 a. m. Reception of new members and communion at 11 a. m. Young Peoples' Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Services under auspices of the Young Mens' League of this church at 7:30 p. m. Address by the pastor on "The Star of the Black Belt." Special music; all services begin promptly. Every one cordially invited.

Big Bethel African Methodist Episcopal church, Auburn avenue and Butler street, Rev. Dr. W. G. Alexander, pastor. 11 a. m. "Beauty and Attractions of God's House." 3 p. m. gospel songs and short talks. 7:30 p. m. "The Christian Soldier."

Friendship Baptist church, Mitchell and Hayne streets. Services 11 a. m. and 3 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 9 a. m. E. R. Carter, pastor.

Oakland City church. Preaching in the afternoon at 3:30 by Dr. J. B. Robins, of Park Street church, West End. Sunday school and song services at 2:30. W. H. Holcomb, superintendent. You are invited.

Yorkville's New Factory.

Yorkville, S. C., March 7.—(Special.)—Yorkville is going to have a cotton factory. That is an assured fact. The local capitalists met Thursday night and organized a stock company with a capital stock of $75,000 with the privilege of increasing to $150,000. Mr. E. B. Beard, one of Yorkville's successful business men, has been elected president, and Mr. John R. Asne was elected secretary, general manager and treasurer. The site for the mill has been selected and now a factory is assured. The capital stock has now been subscribed all by local men

Man Was Made To Mourn,

Perhaps, but rheumatism need not add to the calamities to which we are more or less subject, when there is such an efficient means of counteracting the dire complaint as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. When the liver, bowels or stomach are out of order, or the kidneys or nerves troublesome, the Bittres is also an efficient remedy. It prevents and remedies all malarial disorders.

PERSONAL.

The M. M. Mauck Co., wallpaper, paints, shades, glass, picture frames. Atlanta.

C. J. Daniel, wall paper, window shades, furniture and room molding, 40 Marietta street. Send for samples.

A trial will convince you that Sweet Moments cigarettes are the best.

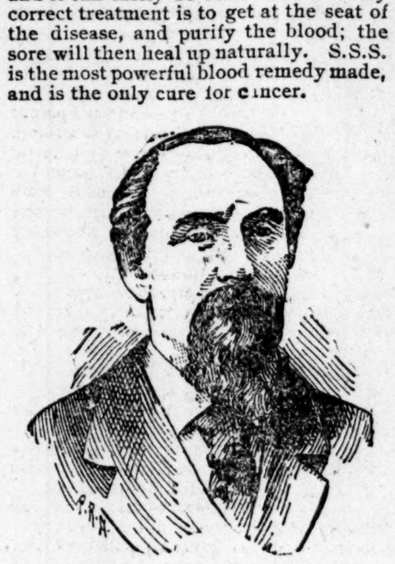
Are free from all crude and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging. Try them.

Too Much Knife!

The use of the surgeon's knife is becoming so general, resulting fatally in such a large number of cases, as to occasion general alarm. The press almost daily announces the death of some unfortunate whose system could not withstand the shock of an operation, and whose life was cruelly sacrificed to the keen blade of the surgeon.

Of course, in some instances an operation is necessary, and is the only means of saving life, but such cases are exceedingly rare. So many deaths occur under these conditions, however, that the public is beginning to realize that the doctors are too hasty in resorting to the knife, and if such a state of affairs continues, there will before long be a general uprising against such measures. It is but reasonable to believe that the majority of operations are unnecessary, but when the fatal mistake is discovered too late, only the doctors ever know of their error, and though a precious life is given up, the public is assured that death would have resulted in spite of the operation, and who is ever the wiser?

The folly of resorting to the knife in cases of cancer, is demonstrated every time it is undertaken. The disease is in the blood and the cancer or sore is but the outward manifestation of a terrible condition of the entire circulation. To cut out this sore, therefore, does not in any way effect the disease, and it can easily be seen that the only correct treatment is to get at the seat of the disease, and purify the blood; the sore will then heal up naturally. S.S.S. is the most powerful blood remedy made, and is the only cure for cancer.



MR. WILLIAM WALPOLE.

To submit to an operation, is to voluntarily endanger one's life, without the slightest hope of being benefitted.

Mr. William Walpole, is a wealthy planter residing at Walshtown, South Dakota, and is well known all over the state. Under date of January 20th, 1896, he writes; "About three years ago, there came under my left eye a little blotch about the size of a small pea. It grew rapidly, and for the past year, shooting pains ran in every direction. I became alarmed and consulted a good doctor, who pronounced it cancer, and said that it must be cut out. This I would not consent to, having little faith in the indiscriminate use of the knife, though I was alarmed at my condition. Reading of the many cures made by S.S.S., I determined to give that medicine a trial, and after I had taken it a few days, the cancer became irritated and began to discharge. This after awhile ceased, leaving a small scab, which finally dropped off, and only a healthy looking little scar remained to mark the place where the destroyer had held full sway. Words are inadequate to express my gratitude to the great blood purifier, S. S. S., and I write this hoping that it may be the means of leading other sufferers to a cure."

Cancer is not incurable, but the only means of curing it is to rid the blood of the disease. S.S.S. never fails to do this, but it is the only remedy to be relied upon. It is guaranteed purely vegetable, and cures Cancer, Scrofula, Eczema, Catarrh, Rheumatism and any other disease of the blood. Other blood diseases often develop into such alarming conditions that the doctors think an operation necessary. Scrofula, for instance, often diseases the glands of the neck to such an extent that an operation is looked upon as absolutely the only relief. This is also a grave error, as the disease is in the blood and a real blood remedy is the only cure.

An operation never did cure a blood disease. Beware of the knife!

Send for our books on cancer and blood diseases, mailed free. Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

Mme A. Ruppert

Clear Complexions Guaranteed

If you are annoyed with freckles, tan, sunburn, sallowness, pimples, blackheads, moth, crusty, scaly, itching, burning skins, do not worry; they can be removed by Madame A. Ruppert's world renowned Face Bleach and nothing will so quickly remove them as this remedy. A single application will refreshen and cleanse the superficial skin and will convince you of its merits. A standing, bona fide guarantee is given to every purchaser. It sells at $2 per single bottle, which in some very severe cases is sufficient to cure, or three bottles for $5. Madame A. Ruppert's Face Bleach is the original and has been established for years and is the only remedy which never fails. See that all bottles bear the signature and photograph of Madame A. Ruppert, New York city, and sealed with red seal and glass stopper. Manufactured only by Madame A. Ruppert and for sale by her authorized agent at

JACOBS' PHARMACY.

ARE YOU GOING TO BE MARRIED?

If so, your attention is directed to our facilities for supplying handsomely engraved invitations and cards at a few days' notice and at very low prices. Our stock of silver for weddings is positively unequaled by any other in the south. Why select from stocks where only a few pieces are shown when you can so much better please yourself with the newest styles from our large display? Our prices will be found from 10 to 25 per cent less than others charge.

CUT GLASS can be bought from us at prices so much lower than prevail elsewhere that the fact is well known throughout the state.

If there is going to be a wedding in your family, it will pay you to write us. J. P. Stevens & Bro., 47 Whitehall street.

PEACOCK, DUNWODY & HAUGH

SUCCESSORS TO

Miller Bros

46-48-50 WHITEHALL

10 CASES OF LADIES' AND Misses' Rubbers 15 CTS.

25 Dozen GENTS' BEST Balbriggan SOCKS 15 CTS.

8 to 9 O'clock Every Day This Week—Fruit of Loom, yard wide Bleaching. Limit 10 yards.

5 CENTS

9 to 10 O'clock Every Day This Week—Yard wide Sea Island. Limit 20 yards.

4½ CENTS

10 to 11 O'clock Every Day This Week—Persian Novelty Dress Goods. Limit one Dress Pattern.

35 CENTS

11 to 12 O'clock Every Day This Week—42 inch All-Wool Cashmere, in Black and Colors. No limit.

23 CENTS

NOTIONS.

Gilt belts, 1 inch,	20c
Gilt belts, 1¼ inch,	25c
Gold belts, 1½ inch,	50c
Fishscale elastic belts..	59 and 75c
Silk belts,	15c
Velvet belts,	25c
Belt buckles,	10 and 25c
Belt pins,	2 for 5c
Side combs,	5, 10 and 15c
Celluloid hair pins, 5-inch,	2 for 5c
Celluloid hair pins, 2½ inch,	4 for 5c
Steel hair pins..	1c
Mourning hair pins..	5c
Rubber dressing combs,	5 and 10c
Long rubber fine combs,	10c
Pocket combs,	5c
Finishing braid, white and colored,	5 and 10
Velvet binding, N. V. B.,	25c
Velvet binding..	5c
Bone casing, 9 yards,	10c
Whalebones, 9 inch,	5c
Gilt Edge shoe polish,	19c
Kid curlers,	5 and 10c
Curling irones..	5c
Darning cotton, black or red,	2 for 5c

The most varied assortment of finishing Braids in medium and fine goods, both white and colored—all the new patterns for Spring.

Handkerchiefs And Gloves

Ladies' Pure Silk Mitts	15, 20, 25c
Ladies' Pure Silk Gloves	35 and 48c
Ladies' Embroidered Handkerchiefs	5, 10c
Child's Initial Handkerchiefs	3c
Child's Colored Bordered Handkerchiefs.	5c
Ladies' Mourning Handkerchiefs, Fine Linen Embroidered	25c
Gent's Linen Finished White and Bordered Handkerchiefs	5c
Gent's all linen white Handkerchiefs	12½c

Our Rose Kid Glove in Button and Hook, is the best $1 Glove in the world. Every pair warranted.

Beautiful assortment of Empire Fans in Silk and Gauze, from

75c —TO— $5.00

PRICES FOR THE WEEK

One Lot Short Lengths, from 3 to 20 yds

Summer Fabrics

Including Dimities, Lawns, in Small Figures and Black Satin Stripes; Cotton Crepons, etc., worth from 8c to 15c,

3½ CENTS

One Lot Quadruple Plate and Aluminium Ware,

Including Butter Dishes, Cream Pitchers, Sugar Bowls, Fruit and Cake Stands, etc.,

AT ONE-HALF COST

A Corner on Low Prices

FOR THIS WEEK!

No More Noise and Dust.

Our store is in shape. Spring goods arriving daily. All the latest novelties for Ladies' wear. Our dress goods stock is complete in all the new weaves and colorings, embracing all kinds of spring fabrics, from the cheapest grades to the finest imported novelties.

Cheap Prices

On Desirable Goods

Every Day This Week.

We have a number of broken lots in

GENTS' FURNISHINGS,

Including Collars, Scarfs, Ties, Shirts and Drawers, which will be closed out this week

AT A SACRIFICE!

OUR LINE OF

Ladies' Muslin Underwear, Nurses' and Maids' Caps, Corsets, and Laces and Ladies' Fancy and Lace Collarettes,

Is complete, and at the prices we are asking, worth your investigation.

We will open Monday one hundred dozen Shirt Waists, Percale, Lawns, Batiste and Dimities, plain and lace, trimmed in stripes, checks, small and Persian figures; also solid colors; rolling and standing collars; also detachable collars and cuffs. Prices range from

48c —TO— $5.00

Five hundred pieces of Percales, Tulle De Nord and Zephyr Gingham, for Ladies' Waists and Boys' wear, will be opened up Monday morning. Prices from

5c to 12½c

Our Hosiery department includes all the best makes of domestic and foreign goods, for Gents and Boys, Ladies and Misses, and Infants and Children. Prices from

5c —TO— $2.50

Our Button department is especially attractive. We are showing all the latest novelties in this line, as well as the largest line of staple Buttons to be found South. Prices from

5c —TO— $6.00

12 to 1 O'clock Every Day This Week—11-4 White Marseilles Pattern Spreads. Limit two.

50 CENTS

1 to 2 O'Clock Every Day This Week—Yard wide Cotton Chain Carpets. Laid,

25 CENTS

2 to 3 O'clock Every Day This Week—Yard wide New Spring Percales. No limit.

6¼ CENTS

3 to 4 O'clock Every Day This Week—Any Button Shoe in our Shoe Department

AT NET COST

CARPETS, Etc.

Our business in this department, under management of Mr. J. E. DeBelle, has been phenomenally large for the last month and we will offer grand inducements this week.

Best 8-wire Tapestry Brussels
49c
Best 9-wire Tapestry Brussels
58c
Best 10-wire Tapestry Brussels
69c
Extra heavy double cotton Carpets
32c
Double extra Cotton Chain
37c
All-wool Ingrains
48c
Best extra heavy all-wool Ingrain
57c
Fibre warp reversible inlaid Japanese Mattings
15c

Above prices all made and laid.

Chenille portieres, full three yards long, Dado top and bottom,
$2.45
Lace Curtains heavily taped, 3½ yards long, 62 inches wide,
$1.45

Shoes.

Our Shoe Department has been removed to rear of the store and fitted up with all modern conveniences. Mr. Sam Philipson will be in charge of this department and be glad to welcome his friends.

Ladies' Low-Cuts, in black and tan, McNelly's stock, soft and flexible, oxfords or sandals; new opera C. S. and spring heel lasts, custom made,
$1.50
Ladies' Low-Cuts, black, tan and chocolate, best grade vici kid, in any last or width,
$2.00
Ladies' Low-Cuts, best grade Patna kid, cloth or kid tops, all new lasts,
$2.50
Ladies' low, best French kid or patent leather, all hand made, any last or width,
$4.00
Infants' soft sole, button in black or tan,
25c
Infants' soft sole oxfords, button or sandals, in any color,
48c
Infants' vici kid, button, cacks or spring heel,
50c
Infants' best French kid button square or opera toes,
75c
Misses Grain Spring Heel, Button, best school shoe,
$1.00
Misses genuine goat, dongola, rawhide or sole leather tip, strong back.
$1.25
Youths' satin calf, lace, spring heel,
$1.00
Youths' calf, tan or black, spring heel lace,
$1.50
Boys' solid buff or veal calf, bals,
$1.00
Boys' best satin calf, plain or tip toe, bals
$1.50
Boys' calf, tan or patent leather, bals,
$2.00

PRICES FOR THE WEEK

ONE LOT

HAMBURG TRIMMINGS

Remnants and Whole Pieces, Worth Up to 20c,

5 CENTS

ONE LOT

Ladies' Bleached Gauze

Low Neck and Short Sleeve Underveste, with tape,

10 CENTS

34 PAGES
THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.
PART 25-34

VOL. XXVIII | ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 8, 1896. | PRICE FIVE CENTS

THE GLOBE'S GREATEST ANNUAL BLACK SUIT SALE.

EVERY LABORING MAN, EVERY TRAVELING MAN, EVERY BUSINESS MAN, EVERY PROFESSIONAL MAN, Should improve this occasion to supply himself with a Black Suit, one that will satisfy, as "The Globe's" always do. Such a union of high values and low prices cannot but win Fame and Trade for The Globe.

MEN'S AND BOYS' BLACK SUITS.

SHREWD buyers needing a Black Suit have not been slow in accepting such Bargains as these Fine Cheviot and Serge Suits. Dollar Doublers for you—every one of them. Great specimens of $10 values. Those who bought Friday and yesterday were well rewarded, and so will you be at—

$5.00

Boys' Suits LONG PANTS, Same Materials, Ages 14 to 18, $5.00

BUYERS Cannot help advertising The Globe when they get such values. Hundreds are buying these Suits now who really don't need them for weeks to come. But the profit for you is great. Clay Diagonal Worsteds and fine all-wool Cheviot Suits—see them—see how well it pays, and you'll surely buy—they're $15 values at—

$7.50

Boys' Suits LONG PANTS, Same Materials, Ages 14 to 18, $6.50

TAKE Particular pains to attend this sale, and you'll experience profit surely. Black Suits such as these Clay Diagonals, Thibets, etc., elegantly made and trimmed, are finding their way to hundreds of satisfied patrons, who know full well their real value elsewhere is no less than $15. The great purchase—by which the manufacturer was the loser and you the winner—makes them—

$10

Boys' Suits LONG PANTS, Same Materials, Ages 14 to 18, $7.50

ADVANTAGES In which you are the gainer abound in this case—just a word to the young man who will soon need a nice Black Suit for that special occasion: We have them in English and German Diagonals and Wide Wale Worsteds—Black, of course—nothing else will do—and you can save just as much by buying now as the Suit costs you. Real value $20; our price—

$15

Boys' Suits LONG PANTS, Same Materials, Ages 14 to 18, $10.00

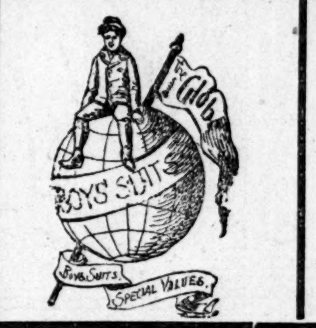
BLACK KNEE PANT SUIT NEWS.

Double-Breasted Knee Pant Black Cheviot Suits (ages 4 to 15), such as we usually sell at $2.50; a large lot, included in our recent purchase, to be sold at.................................. $1.48

Cut down running expenses (as boys are sometimes called, not the boys but the expenses) by taking in this offer of Fine All-Wool Thibets and Cheviot Knee Pant Suits; of fine $3.50 value, now......... $1.98

Here's the best made Suit for Boys 4 to 15 years ever shown under $4; All-Wool Black Cheviot; has Patent Elastic Waist Band and Double Knees. a rare Bargain at. $2.50

A decided advantage over many others has these Fine All-Wool Unfinished Worsted Knee Pant Suits (4 to 15 years), viz: Fine Italian Linings and the general excellence of the make; Double Knees also; fully worth $5.00. During Black Suit sale.................... $3.98



MEN'S BLACK PANTS.

A Fine Quality of Cheviot Pants, thoroughly made up to retail at $2.50. Go now at................................. $1.50

Fine All-Wool Black Cheviot Pants. Say nothing about the labor, the materials are worth fully $3.00. They are yours at $2.00

Fine English Clay Diagonal and Unfinished Worsted Dress Pants. Price never before under $5 mark. Breaks the record at the price now............ $2.50

Men's Fine Imported English Diagonal and Fancy Weave Worsted Dress Pants—$8.00 Tailor-made in no way superior. Chance for you to accept at........ $4.00

TRUE TALE TELLING

Brings its just reward. Suits such as you would wear with pride have been the subject of our telling over and over again.

The reward comes in the selling.

When you see a fellow clothed in a smart looking suit, make up your mind that you have seen one result of our

$10.00 SUITS at............................ $5.00
$15.00 SUITS at............................ $7.50
$18.00 SUITS at....... ....$10.00
$20.00 SUITS at............................$12.50
$22.50 SUITS at....... ....$15.00

IT DOESN'T ALWAYS FOLLOW

That the man with lots of money has lots of fun with it.

The tailor nurses him. The high-toned Hatter ditto. The Shirt-to-order ditto. All take turns at his wealth, and get the lion's share of the fun. When he wakes up he'll find his way to us, and begin having fun himself—getting value for value will be such a novelty.

Our Furnishing buyer sent us eighty dozen can-tab end Suspenders. Says all New York sells 'em at 75c as a leader. We sell 'em at a profit at 35c, but they will give a dollar's worth of wear.

Boston Garters are worth 50c anywhere but here. 38c here. All colors.

THE GLOBE Garter is of our origin. 50c kind too, but 25c here.

Silk Handkerchiefs at 25c, worth double.
Silk Handkerchiefs at 35c, worth double.
White and Colored Border Handkerchiefs at 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c.

Same way with SOX.

Balance of our Dollar Winter Underwear at 50c.

IF IT PLEASES YOU

It would please us greatly to have mother bring the little fellow to see how we've arranged to dress him "like papa."
The profit we put on the little chap won't pay gas, but when he grows up he'll help pay rent for us.
A wise farmer knows where best to sow his seeds.

$1.48....................The $2.50 Kind.
$1.98....................The $3.00 Kind.
$2.48....................The $3.50 Kind.
$2.98....................The $4.00 Kind.
$3.98.................. The $5.00 Kind.

Crack-a-Jack Knee Pants, double seat and knee, 50c, 75c, $1.00.
Riveted Buttons.

A LITTLE DICKER

Brings us a stock accumulation of a special maker's line of Girls' and Boys' Caps and "Tams." Lots of novelties in the lot. The Caps are Golfs, Yachts and long visors. Mixed colors and solids too.
New things in feathered Tams for girls.
25c for the Tams and Caps, 50c value.
48c for the Tams and Caps, 75c value.
SPECIAL—36 dozen 25c Caps, Monday 19c.

GOOD GOODS GOOD.

You can't prove it better than in hats.
The exclusive hatter offers his season's block for $5.00. It's a good hat. His label is inside. It's a good label. All the goodness you can crowd into a hat is not worth over $3.00. Perhaps you think the label two dollars' worth of goodness. If you do, buy his. If you don't, buy ours.

The $5.00 one at....................$3.00.
The $4.00 one at....................$2.50.
The $3.50 one at....................$2.00.
The $3.00 one at ....$1.50.
The $2.00 one at.................... 98c.

THERE'S ALWAYS SOME EXCUSE

for the fellow who insists upon having his Shirts made by the exclusive shirter. "Money to burn" fits his case. The smoke of burning money has an unpleasant odor. Maybe when he gets a whiff he'll realize his folly. Our way of making Shirts is remarkable for the scantiness of price.

NEGLIGEE SHIRTS—48c, 75c and $1.
WHITE SHIRTS—Laundered, 48c, 75c and $1.00.
Unlaundered, 25c, 38c, 48c and 75c.

YOU KNOW, BETTER

Neckwear than our showing is not on earth, unless it's possible to better Best. We'll be the first to find that out.

There are some features in our Spring Selections which are sure to interest those dressers who fancy something different. Are you one of them?

Some Special New Ones 25c.

GETTING INTO A GOOD THING.

Some people call 'em Trousers, some Pants. But Pants or Trousers, what's in a name. It's the price, the fit, the quality you are after.

Lots of good things about our Pants. Waistbands, for instance. Our have genuine duck; everybody else uses canvas. The buttons are sewed on to stay; that's another point gained.

You'll find all the necessary essentials in the Trousers we sell

At $1.50, worth........ ....$2.00
At $2.00, worth.......................$3.00
At $3.00, worth.......................$4.00
At $3.50, worth.......................$5.00
At $5.00, worth.......................$7.50
At $2.50, Black Clay Worsted Pants, worth $4.00

A Few Specials in Ladies' Fine Footwear.

Ladies' Hand Turned and Extension Sole Shoes, all styles, all sizes, value $4.00, at	$2.98
Ladies' Vici Kid Button Boots, all the nobby shapes, value $5.00, at	$1.98
Ladies' Heel and Spring Heel, Cloth and Kid top Button Boots, value $2.00, at	$1.48
Ladies' India Kid Shoes, four styles of toes, value $1.25, at	89c
Miss's Black Dongola Kid Boots, sizes 11 1-2 to 2, value $1.25, at	98c
Misses' Sample lot of Tan Button Boots, sizes 12 to 2, value $1,	50c

MAIL ORDERS We mail samples of Suits or price-list of our Shoes to any address. Easy to order from us. Your money back when goods are not satisfactory. Spring Samples now ready ....

THE Globe
SHOE & CLOTHING CO
89 Whitehall. PHONE 431. 74-76 S. Broad.
Atlanta, Ga

MAIL ORDERS All orders received by mail are shipped the day received. Samples of Men's, Boys', Youths' or Suits or Pants sent to any address....................................

A Few Specials in Men's Fine Footwear.

Men's Hand Welt Shoes, all the new spring styles, value $5, at	$3
Men's Porpoise Calf Shoes, any style toe, value $3.00, at	$1.98
Men's Satin Calf Shoes, all the latest toes, value $2.00, at	$1.48
Men's Buff Shoes, comfortable shapes, value $1.50, at	$1.00
Youth's Satin Calf Razor Toe, Bals, sizes 12 to 2, actual value $2, for this sale,	$1.48
Youth's Honest Made Buff Shoe, medium toes, sizes 11 to 1, actual value $1.25, for this sale,	75c

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HAUGH

25 Dozen
GENTS'
BEST
Balbriggan
SOCKS
15 CTS.

Every Day This Week—
Marseilles Pattern Spreads.
CENTS
Every Day This Week—
tton Chain Carpets. Laid.
CENTS
Every Day This Week—
w Spring Percales. No limit.
CENTS
Every Day This Week—
Shoe in our Shoe Department
NET COST

PETS, Etc.

in this department, under
f Mr. J. E. DeBelle, has
ally large for the last month
fer grand inducements this
Tapestry Brussels
49c
Tapestry Brussels
58c
Tapestry Brussels
69c
double cotton Carpets
32c
Cotton Chain
37c
ains
48c
heavy all-wool Ingrain
57c
reversible inlaid Japanese
15c
all made and laid.
tieres, full three yards long
bottom,
$2.45
ns heavily taped, 3½ yards
wide,
$1.45

ES.

epartment has been removed
store and fitted up with all
niences. Mr. Sam Philipson
arge of this department and
come his friends.
Cuts, in black and tan, Me-
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FOR THE WEEK
ONE LOT
G TRIMMINGS
and Whole Pieces,
h Up to 20c,
ENTS
ONE LOT
Bleached Gauze
Short Sleeve Undervests,
with tape,
ENTS

The Vendetta Marina.

BY CLARK RUSSELL,

Images of the past grow pale in the memory of the old, but the aged skipper gave me at least one recollection of colors distinguishably bright enough to detain the attention. He sat beside me on a Thames hillside far below bridges. The river was a wide and spreading breast of water hereabouts, streaming in a long blue reach under the pure summer sky. All that passed was in easy view, to the trembling silver of the reflected sails, to the gleam of a gilt dogvane over the rippling folds of a house flag, to the figure of a seaman jockeying a flying jibboom end, to the burning sunspark in the bright brass binnacle hood.

While we sat talking—'tis years since—a tall bulk came towing into sight. I thought it was the hull of a frigate. My aged companion stared eagerly through his glasses. When broadside on the hull showed as a noble old relic; the sparkling bravery of her day still lingered but dimly in the gilded moldings and carvings round about her quarter galleries and stern. Her figurehead was a milk-white angel with lifted arm in a posture of triumphant bugling, but the trumpet was gone. Time had robbed the old sheer hulk of that power and poetry of silent music. Her hawserholes had a look of human nostrils, large with disdain. It was clear she was being towed down river for some ignoble purpose—to be made a coal hulk of, perhaps, or her destination might have been the echoing yard of the marine knacker, and she clearly knew it and felt it, for ships have intelligences, though they may not be launched with immortal souls, and it is true of them as the Finns do swear, that they converse as they lay side by side in dock when darkness falls and the shipkeeper sucres with drink, but in language you must be a Finn to understand.

"There goes an old frigate," said I.

"Not she!" cried my venerable companion, in the raised and broken tones of time and breathing short with a sudden agitation of memory. "That's the old Ramillies. Don't I know her?" Here he seemed to breathe shorter yet and to stare with more devouring spectacles. "She's 1,500 ton. I commanded her in 1856. To think of it, ha! That she should be passing yonder under my very nose."

He favored me with many reflections upon the passage of years and the changes which happen in a man's life. I have no room for them in these pages; meanwhile I watched the hull as she towed slowly by, and now quite clearly saw that she was a merchantman of the old East Indiaman type; she might have been a sister ship to the Blenheim or Alfred; she had large, open ports, like gunports, and a row of big cabin windows along the line of her poop deck. Her faint giltwork glanced as her square handsome stern floated round the bend of the shore and disappeared. And still the old man by my side moralized on life, occasionally pulling out a great silver watch and looking upon it, as though the power of resisting time had suddenly left him.

SHE HAS A STEALTHY WAY OF LOOKING.

Somewhat later while we still sat together he told me the story—a queer, tragical memory of an emigrant ship. He shall relate it himself and I'll help him as he goes along.

"It was in September, 1856, that I sailed from the Thames in the Ramillies, the poor sorrowful old hull that's just gone past, but in those days what was she? Nothing more queenly ever lifted a truck to the stars. Ay, and she was an old ship even then. In the year I'm telling you of she was owned by a small firm in Billeter street. When she came out of dry dock she looked a brand new vessel gilded afresh, repainted, her sheathing new. We hauled out on Monday and every mother's son of the people I was in charge of was aboard—100 'tween-deck passengers, a number in the steerage, 40 in the cuddy and a large ship's company, making in all 210 souls. We were bound to Adelaide, South Australia. We were mostly Britons. I guess by the accents I caught that every country was represented in the 'tween-decks; there was plenty of Scotland going, too, both in the steerage and in the saloon; nor was Ireland a-missing, nor Wales. But we had some real foreigners likewise: I twigged several bilious skins when I leaned over the rail and took a look at the people in the waist and on the main deck.

"I don't know how passengers are divided in these days on board ships. In those times we made three dvisions of them, according to the money. First the saloon folks, they bedded and boarded under the poop; then the steerage people, they slept and lived in quarters under the cuddy, bulkheaded off from the 'tween-decks, and they passed out through a hatch in the cuddy, but were not permitted to use the poop. Then the 'tween-decks' lot; all under the mainhatch far aft as the forecastle bulkhead was their living room. Rough cabins had been knocked up for the married couples; the single women slept abaft, partitioned off. The men lay in shelves side by side in fours, convict fasion, with a batten between the sleepers to stop them from growing mixed in their dreams.

The first-class passengers were well enough and the steerage people for the most part respectable, but never had I been shipmate before with a wilder, hairier, grimier lot than the people who lodged in the 'tween-decks. They had a kitchen to themselves. It was built just before the ship's galley. There you would see them crowding about the doors at meal times, flourishing their hook pots, yelling to be served, wrestling and fighting like a drunken mob up an alley. I can't say that I particularly noticed the people at the first going off. An Irishman took my sight by his ugliness. His squint twisted his pupils into his nose and his scowl was like a curse flung at everything he turned his scoundrel face upon.

"A couple of foreigners I recollect looking at on one or two occasions during this early time. They were Italians, I fancied; a man and a woman, steerage passengers, and when they got over their seasickness they'd come on deck and lodge themselves in one place close together just under the break of the poop. The man was a rather good-looking fellow of the pastry cook or Italian organ grinder type, yellow as leather, with a pair of dead black, but flaming eyes and a huge mustache which he had so pulled out without spiking that it stood athwart like a capstan bar under his nose. His companion was a pale young woman of four or five and twenty, not ill-looking, though I never met a woman's face that pleased me south of 50 degrees. I supposed them husband and wife.

"We met with some dirty weather in the channel, which cleared our decks of the people. There was much heaving and yahhoing below, and small comfort, and nothing to eat if it was not fetched, and scarcely dog's food at that; but in those days the emigrant whether bound to America or to Australia was the most ill-used, cheated, starved and betrayed poor devil that ever stood or tried to stand up on two legs. The convict was handsomely used in comparison. The honest laborers, fragrant with hay seed, the red-cheeked young woman, still sweet with the scent of the udder, the respectable, gray-haired, but broken father, call him an unfortunate solicitor, with a wife and four tall children; these people—the like of them—in scores were tumbled into a floating pit lighted by a lamp which filled the place with a stench of burning fat; they were fed on beef the boys could have chiseled into tops, or pork whose smell when boiled has served in the tropics to keep a ship clear of sharks, battened down in foul weather till one after another would swoon with the atmosphere of their own creation, with nothing to remember but rags and famine at home, and with nothing to look forward to but four or five stormy months of squalor and breadworms.

"We struggled down the channel against a hard head wind and all went well till we changed the weather into a high, hot sun, and the green ridges of the bay into a long heave of summer swell, wrinkled by a light breeze out of northeast. Everything fore and aft had shaken down into its place by this time. It was a morning in October. I went on deck after breakfast and though this was not my first command by several, I was brought to a stand with a sudden sense of the weight of my trust when, after stepping out of the companion way, I sent a look forward and around.

"The poop was full; every cuddy passenger was on deck. The awning was spread; ladies reclined in easy chairs in the shadow. I went forward as far as the rail at the break of the poop and found the decks from the cabin front under me to the forecastle head littered with groups of steerage and 'tween-deck people. That old ship you just now saw towing by made a noble show as she sat upright on the blue brine, clothed to her royalmast heads. The water alongside was white with the light of the overhanging studding sails. The canvas breathed like the breasts of a woman as they sank in and filled with the light breeze, and from under the bows on either hand lines of light like wires of gold stole aft, meeting in a furrow under the counter for the full splendor of the sun to dazzle in till the beautiful ship looked as she slowly rolled forward as though she towed a sheet of flame astern of her. There was nothing in sight; our three spires rose solitary into the splendor amid the silence of that wide space of flashing sea.

"I stood at the head of the starboard poop ladder, where I could command a view of the emigrants. The mate, a fine seaman, named Lever, paced the deck near me, on the lookout. I called to him, and asked some questions about the people—matters of difficulty in connection with the food and the allowance of water. He told me that the squinting Irishman was a dangerous ruffian, and had threatened on the preceding evening, while arguing with a man on religion, to put his knife into him. I said, 'Tell the bo'sun to keep his eye upon the dog. If he repeats that threat aboard this ship I'll have him in irons away down in the forepeak for the rest of the voyage.' I then asked about other of the people, and said, 'Who's that young girl standing beside the after scuttle butt there, looking this way?'

"'I don't know her name, sir; I'll inquire.'

"'She's always alone, I observe. She has queer eyes and a strange, stealthy way of looking. Whenever I've seen her she's been as she now is, in a sort of half-hiding, halfskulking posture, always looking aft, as though she wished to test her sight by reading the time on the cuddy front. She's a foreigner.'

"'Ah, by the looks of her,' answered the mate.

"'Something aft holds her eye.'

"I leaned over the rail, and looking down on the quarter deck, saw seated right under me on camp stools in their accustomed place the two Italians whom I had guessed were man and wife. The Italian was reading aloud to the woman. A number of people were coming and going in this part of the deck. When I again glanced forward the girl of the odd and stealthy stare had disappeared, and where she had been stood the Irishman of the diabolical squint.

"At noon the same day, just before our sextants made it eight bells, Mr. Lever said to me:

"'The name of that staring girl you were talking about this morning is Carlotta Goldoni.'

"The thing had clean gone out of my head, and I hardly understood him. Then recollecting, I smiled, and said, 'Oh, yes, a sort of opera bill name,' and with that careless dismissal of the matter I went on ogling the sun.

"The weather remained quiet through the day. The sea at sundown went spreading away into blue mist with the mirage of a ship upside down in the southeast that filled the line of our bulwarks with gazers. I had seen plenty of land mirages in my time, amazing upheavals of airy coast within swimming distance, though God knows how far off the real thing was, but never a ship upside down, high up in the air before. She was clothed to her trucks as we were, and rocked like a delicate, exquisitely wrought toy or model in the red ether of the sunset. I sent the third mate on to the main royal yard to see if the substance of that lovely phantasm was in sight from that elevation. He reported that nothing was to be seen. The wonder and beauty of the picture lay in the colors and motions of it. The sky was as a looking glass, and every heave and roll of the hidden ship was counterfeited by the shining shadow hanging starlike; then again you saw the hurrying of the colors as the shadows swept, finger-like with the swinging of the sails, and as the lights and gleams in the atmosphere charged with the sinking of the sun, making the paitned image blaze out like making the painted image blaze out like rose, fading afterwards into a dull and rusty red, and so expiring as a whole orb of moon sickens and disappears to a slow gathering of filmy thickness.

"At this time it was a sheet-calm. A floating soup plate would not have filled. There was a small terrace of cloud northwest, with an occasional glance of lightning there, otherwise the sky was of a tropic soft dark blue, the liquid dusk of it filled with stars, under one or another of the largest of which floated a flake of silver feathering and lengthening with the light run of swell. A moonless night, and, spite of the star-shine, dark. The awning was furled and the ship's tall canvas, whitened the gloom.

"Just before 8 o'clock a little crowd on the forecastle sang a hymn. I had not looked for any piety in the 'tween-decks. Eight bells made a knell for the psalm singing; the star bowlines wanted to turn in. After, a silence gradually stole over the ship. The emigrants lay about the decks in dusky bundles; some went below. The lift of the swell kept the wind-sails wriggling, but there was not so much breeze in the heels of them as comes from the whisk of a butterfly's wing. Most of the cuddy passengers were on the poop. I was talking to a lady about the mirage and trying to make her understand how such are made, when the second officer, a gentleman named Marshall, approached, and asked leave in a low, mysterious voice to speak to me apart. I excused myself to the lady and went a little distance with the mate.

"'What is it?' said I.

"'A man's been murdered, sir.'

"'In what part of the ship?'

"'In the steerage.'

"'Who is it?'

"'An Italian named Ravogli.'

"'Do you mean the fellow who used to sit with the girl under the break of the poop?'

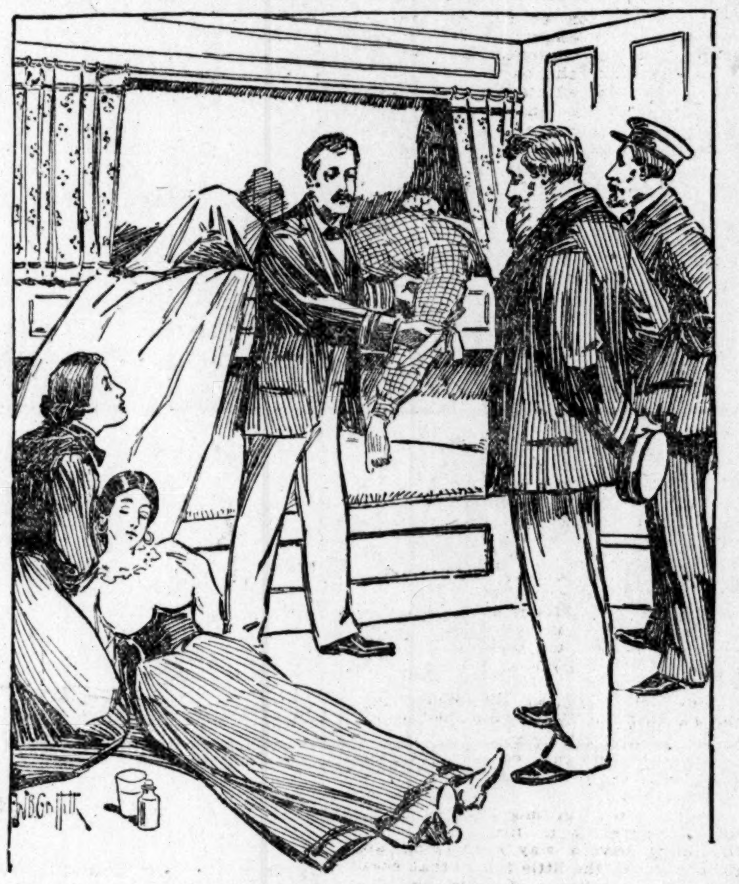
"'That's the man, sir.'

"'Where's the doctor?'

"'With the body.'

"I said no more, and went below. The cabin lamps blazed brightly. A few people were reading or talking on the quarterdeck. I passed through the great square of the steerage hatch, and arrived at a passage or corridor, on either hand of which were a number of berths. This was the steerage people's quarters. The steward's pantry was down here; an understrapper was washing some glasses; as he whistled softly, and evidently did not know what had happened. He told me that Ravogli's cabin was the last but one to the starboard, and I went straight to it and walked in, scarce doubting till I had opened the door but that the second mate had talked to me in a dream, so quiet it all was down here.

"But on entering I was arrested as though paralyzed. A bracket lamp was burning bravely. On the deck, her head pillowed, lay the body of a woman. I imagined it was she and not the other who had been murdered till, on looking at the upper bunk whereat stood the ship's doctor, the steward, and the stewardess, I saw the corpse of the Italian with his throat most horribly gashed and cut. The doctor was holding a knife.



HE HANDED ME THE KNIFE.

"'What's this?' I asked.

"'As foul a murder as was ever done ashore or at sea,' answered the doctor.

"No imagination could figure a ghastlier corpse. It lay in a checked shirt and white trousers, with a kind of white sash around its waist. There was a shocking look as of sudden terror on the face. The flat of the cabin port was covered with blood, still liquid and draining down the ship's side.

"'Is that woman murdered, too?' said I, looking at the figure on the deck.

"'No,' answered the doctor, 'she's in a dead faint.'

"The stewardess said: 'She rushed into my cabin about ten minutes ago and told me she had found that man lying dead with his throat cut, his head and shoulders in the port, as though he had been talking to somebody outside. She was trembling, and seemed sick and mad. I sent the steward for the doctor. The woman came with me here, and when she saw the body she screamed and fell down dead as I believed.'

"'She's in a faint,' said the doctor. 'See this, captain.'

"He handed me the knife. I saw at a glance it was one of the cuddy carving knives. A label was attached to the handle on which was written in a hand like print:

"'Non si scampa dalla vendetta d'un Dio ettraggiato.'

"'What's the meaning of it?' said I.

"'It's Italian,' answered the doctor, and so far as I understand it, signifies "There's no escape from the vengeance of an outraged God."'

"'This is the work of an Italian then,' said I.

"'There's no making sure of that, sir, by this legend only,' answered the doctor, taking the knife from me and looking at the writing; 'but one thing's certain—this man was stabbed and gashed as you see while he held his head in the open port.'

"'Was the body so posed when you entered?'

"'Yes. He lay with his shoulders and head in the port. The first thrust killed him.

"'Who's his murderer?' said I, looking at the stirless figure on the deck.

"'Not she—no!' exclaimed the doctor, shaking his head. 'It was done from without—that's quite certain.'

"'Where was she,' said I, 'when the man was killed? Not in this berth, anyhow.'

"'No, captain, she never did it!' exclaimed the doctor, looking again at the woman. 'Her hands are clean; observe by those splashes how the blood spurted. Then, what woman encumbered with petticoats is going to get over the side of the ship and crawl to that port hole holding on—by what?'

"'Is he dead?' said I.

"'As this knife,' he answered.

"'See to that woman, stewardess,' said I. 'Doctor, keep her alive; I must have her story!'

"I ordered the stewardess to carry her into a spare berth, and then went on deck, ill, and with a face wet with sweat, and with a heart on fire with amazement and horror and wrath.

"It was a secret impossible to keep. The second and third mates and the boatswain, several of them grasping brightly burning lanterns, entered the 'tween decks and started on a search among the male emigrants, married and single; the females were left unvisited, for the mate and I, while overhanging the side under which the blood-stained port was situated, had satisfied ourselves that no female hand had done the deed. The squares of the ports were wide enough to easily admit of the passage of a body. The port of this tragedy was a little way abaft the mizzen channels. It would have been possible for a man, by standing with one foot on the nut of a chain-plate bolt, and holding by the plate, to swing off close enough to the plate to stab the throat of one who should put his head into the square of it. No woman had done it!

"While they ransacked the 'tween-decks I conversed with the mate and the doctor. What number of Italians did we carry among the emigrants? I forget the doctor's answer. The number was small. How came a 'tween-deck passenger with a cuddy carving knife? Well, it might have been sneaked out of some basket of cutlery standing in the gallery. By what artful maneuvering had the murderer contrived to get over the side unobserved, more than 100 souls being on deck at the time?. We decided that he had entered the cabin adjacent to the murdered man's and gained the mizzen chains by passing through the port. Thus we reasoned, thickening the mystery and blackening the tragedy by our conjectures.

"They arrived out of the 'tween-decks. No discovery had been made. Some of the men had given trouble. The squinting Irishman had pulled off his coat and threatened to stab the first man who laid a finger upon him. He was now in irons, the boatswain said, in obedience to my orders. Most of the people had asked to be searched and helped the sailors. The few Italians were particularly zealous and very frightened.

"Not until next day was the woman able to see me. She was then, late in the morning, brought to my cabin by the doctor. I stared and scarce knew what to do with my face when I saw her. She had been of a light yellow, not uncomely, the nose of the Greek sort, the eyes black and bland and eloquent; and now there stood before me a young woman as green as the leaf on the ivy. She had turned, not a bright, but a deep green in the night and with her black hair and black eyes and dismal, hanging face, fixed by some convulsion of horror into a sort of twisted gape, was one of the unpleasantest objects I had seen for a long while. I bade her sit, and found to my satisfaction that she spoke English very well.

"She said her name was Guilia Ravogli; the dead man had been her husband. They had kept an ice and chocolate shop in Salmon lane, near the Commercial road, and were going to Adelaide with their savings at the invitation of a relative who had done well in their line of business at that city. She talked as though more meaning than was in her words lurked at the back of her tongue, yet while she spoke she looked me full in the face—very uncomfortably full. I was glad to turn my eyes upon the doctor after a few moments of her countenance. I wanted to know if her hsuband had committed any offense. She shrugged and turned up her eyes and swore by the Virgin, no.

"'What is the meaning of those words about the vengeance of God?' asked the doctor.

"She shook her head with a shudder, and replied, "I do not understand what was meant.'

"'It is Italian,' said the doctor.

"'Oh! yes, it is Italian,' she answered.

"'Do you believe that an Italian has committed this murder?' I asked.

"'It was done by somebody in the ship,' she answered, shuddering again.

"'Do you know any of the Italians in this vessel?'

"'None, sir.'

"'Do you know anybody at all in the ship?' inquired the doctor.

"'All are strange; that is, before I came on board.'

"'Are you sure of that?' I asked. 'There is a big crowd of you and your eye might easily miss one and that one shall prove the murderer.'

"'There is no face in this ship that I know,' said the woman.

"I made her repeat the story of the discovery of the murder. She confirmed the stewardess' account and her accuracy was further illustrated by the doctor's testimony as to the posture of the corpse when he entered the berth. She said Ravogli had left her on deck to fetch his pipe; as he did not return she went below and when she saw him dead in the open port she fled to the stewardess. All the while she looked as though she sow something behind me. Never were horror and grief more genuine passions than in that unhappy woman.

"There was no satisfaction to be got out of her relation and examination. She begged that her bertn might be changed. I at once consented and ordered the stewardess to clear out a berth that was used as a sort of storeroom and get the stuff stowed afresh in the murdered man's cabin when it should have been cleaned. This berth was immediately abreast of the cabin that had been occupied by Ravogli.

"The gloom and horror of this murder lay upon the ship for some days, in which time we obtained a clew or any shadow of hint as to the assassin. Many wished to believe that it was the squinting Irishman, but I was told that he was hotly engaged in an argument thunder-charged with threats on Irish politics on the forecastlehead, one of the silent among his audience being the boatswain, at the time that Ravogli was killed. By repeated observation of the square port and adjacent chain plate I convinced myself that none but a male hand had driven the steel into the man's throat. For days in the 'tween-decks nothing was talked of but the murder, while suspicion was so lightning keen among the male emigrants that we who lived aft, making sure that the malefactor was either of the steerage or the 'tween-decks, had little doubt but that in any hour of some day before long he would be flashed upon and revealed.

"We drove south of the line and all meantime had gone quietly. Stay: two natural deaths happened, making three burials in as many weeks. I saw little or nothing of Guilia Ravogli as she called herself. She stuck to her cabin and ate there alone; in fact, she got it into her head that a number in the 'tween-decks suspected her of the murder and she said she was afraid to show herself.

"One quiet night I came on deck at 11 o'clock. All but one cabin lamp was extinguished and all the saloon passengers were turned in, saving, as I guessed by the voices, two or three who lingered over their cigars in the recess under the poop. Mr. Marshall, the second officer, was in charge of the watch. He had caught the first of the southeast trade, but it blew slightly off the bow. The yards were braced sharp up and the squares of canvass rose pale to the stars with a piece of red moon hanging over the topsail yardarm.

"I was standing at the binnacle watching the card with an end of cheroot betwixt my lips when I was startled by a sharp cry from alongside. I sprang to the rail and looked over and saw the body of a man glimmering white as he floated off into the wake apparently on his back. My first imagination was a passenger had crept through a port in his sleep and I roared 'Man overboard,' and bawled to the steersman to put his helm down, while I slipped a buoy off a becket and sent it spinning boomerang fashion in the direction of the man.

"We brought the ship to a stand, and lowered a boat. The second officer went in charge. The moon made a little light and the wind was so small there was scarce any feathering of ripples. I could not see the buoy, but I believed I saw the man, and something faint and fixed within a few strokes of an oar. I stood upon the rail, holding by one of the empty davits at which the lowered boat had swung. The mate, Mr. Lever, roused by the disturbance, had come running on deck. Looking down into the port mizzen chains, he exclaimed, 'Is that a woman lying there, sir?'

"I peered, and saw a dusky heap as of clothes. The mate, without another word, dropped into the chains, and in a moment or two clambered over the rail again with a woman's skirt and bodice in his hand. He held them up, and I said:

"'Whose port is near the chains where these things were lying?'

"He reflected, but could not remember, and I bade him go below and tell the steward to see if all was right with the people in the steerage. While he was absent they hailed us from the boat to say that they had got the man, and shortly afterwards the boat came alongside, and the figure of a mere stripling, a youth, dressed in drawers, long stockings, and shirt, or chemise, was handed up. He was alive.

"I went to the quarter deck, near the gangway, where they had left him to lie till the doctor came, and thought him a girl; but on peering close I saw, by the light of a lantern held by a seaman, that it was a young man, very delicately framed, about eighteen or twenty years of age—clearly a foreigner; but I did not recollect ever having seen the face before aboard the ship. While I bent over the young fellow, the mate rushed out of the cuddy, followed by the stewardess. Mr. Lever cried:

"'Oh, my God, captain, there's been another murder done! This time it's the woman Guilia Ravogli. She lies in the port, dead of a stab in the throat, just as the man was killed. A cabin carving knife lies in the port close beside her head, with a label made fast to the handle of it.'

"A number of people had assembled on deck by this time, alarmed by the backing of the yards and the lowering of the boat. They were gathered about me as I stood in the gangway; and when Mr. Lever had spoken, a strange groan of horror went up into the silence of the sails. I said, 'See to this young man. He'll prove the murderer in both cases.' And thus speaking I ran into the steerage.

"I found the doctor and the steward in the murdered woman's cabin. By the bright flame of a freshly-lighted lamp I saw the figure of the girl in her bunk as laid there by the doctor, barbarously stabbed in the throat, and stone dead. In silence the doctor handed me just such another knife as Ravogli had been slain with, and upon a label affixed to the handle ran the same old grim and bloody legend: "Non si scampa dalla vendetta d'un Dio ettraggiato.'

"The mystery of this diabolical business was cleared up when we discovered that the woman's dress which the mate had found in the mizzen channels belonged to the young fellow, that, in short, he had been masquerading as a woman throughout the voyage, having shipped under the name of Clara Monti. He had sailed with his scheme of murder in his brain, and one didn't need a confession from him to understand how he had contrived the assassinations now it was understood that the strange, dark, staring, fiery-eyed girl I had on several occasions taken notice of was a nervous, sinewy youth, who, on removing his woman's clothes in the mizzen channels, could go about his murderous work as lightly attired as a tight rope dancer.

"He was far from being drowned when rescued, and when brought to was locked up in a cabin. I visited him several times, but never could get him to answer, or even t lift his eyes. He sat black-faced, sullen, mute, all day long, never refusing food, but dumb as a figure-head; until one day it occurred to me to ask a cuddy passenger, a Roman Catholic, a serious, quiet person, one who had traveled much in Italy and who spoke several continental languages, to look in upon the scoundrel and see what he could make of him. How he managed I don't know. The first visit was good for nothing. The prisoner, however, sent next day for the gentleman, and in the course of a few visits he confessed, the ship then being within a fortnight of her destination.

"His name was Dominico Orlandini. The woman he had murdered was his sister. Her name was Monti and she had deserted her husband and child to elope with Guiseppe Ravogli. Dominico swore by his God that he would wipe out the dishonor his sister had done his family, by slaughtering both fugitives, and ascertaining the name of their ship and their destination he clothed himself as a woman, and for weeks masqueraded to perfection in a full interior. He had prepared his murderous labels ashore ready for the handles of the knives, which he confessed he had stolen out of the galley. He said he did not intend to commit suicide, but had fallen overboard while in the act of wriggling from the open port where his murdered sister lay to the mizzen channels, where he meant to reclothe himself.

"I handed the villain over to the police on the ship's arrival at Adelaide, and they sent him to England, where he was tried and hanged on the return of our own ship, with her freight of evidence against him. The fellow's vengeance, it was proved, was not of so heroic and romantic a quality and texture as his confession to the Roman Catholic passenger suggested, for it was shown that Ravogli and Guilia had robbed Dominico of £80, the fruits of a very attentive parsimony in the ice and sweetmeat business. It is true," said the old skipper, standing up, "that there is many a hulk still afloat charged with tragic and stirring memories. This is but one of a score which the old Ramillies will murmur to any man who shall lay an ear for such a voice as she speaks with against her heart."

no trees

Walk through an old dense forest and you see nothing but trees, and in spring a host of things will shoot from the ground. These did not appear before because every thing was not favorable for their growth.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, prevents consumption because it keeps the system in such good condition that things are not favorable for the growth of the germs of that disease. Cod-liver oil makes rich blood; and the hypophosphites strengthen nerves.

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AN OSTRICH HUNTER'S TALE

Relative to Africans as Athletcs and Their Use of the Nut That Imparts Strength and Vitality.

AN ARMY SURGEON'S EXPERIENCE.

Yale Athletes Continue To Win and Use Kolafra—Cyclists Test Vino-Kolafra in a 600-Mile Spin.

From The New York World.

The most interesting reminiscences of African travelers, tourists and explorers relative to the habits, character and peculiarities of the natives of Africa are those which describe the African as an athlete. All agree as to his wonderful physical development.

Sailors and soldiers, ostrich and ivory hunters who are familiar with the coast and interior of the country, its people and their customs, ascribe the African's magnificent physique to the pinkish-colored sterculia nut, preparations of which are now creating such a furor in the civilized world, which the natives chew constantly, and which is said by them to be a gift from heaven. To it, they claim, they owe their strength, health and power to withstand hardships. The nut is native to Africa, and is cultivated in the West Indies. It has been in general use by the Africans for years. Its beneficial effects on native Africans have been described by the most famous medical writers and scientists of Germany, France and England, and by travelers who have visited Africa. Wonderful virtues are ascribed to it as a tonic and stimulant. The native African is the most perfect athlete known. He is a beautiful specimen of physical power, strength and activity. Mentally he is bright and happy, possessing a remarkable fund of vitality and energy.

Repeated efforts have been made to introduce a preparation of this nut which would represent its qualities as combined in the fresh, unchanged nut. All efforts in that direction failed, however, until Johnson & Johnson, of No. 92 William street, this city, established a laboratory in the West Indies, where the nut is gathered fresh and put up in the form of Vino-Kolafra, the use of which has of late become almost universal, it having received the united indorsement of the medical profession. It contains the unchanged principles of the fresh nut, and is a pronounced success in the treatment of diseases in which a tonic is needed. It prevents fatigue and enables one, by its use alone, to undergo great hardships of continued duration.

In this age of rapid living the human system demands something to produce energy, prevent fatigue, give strength and tone to the system to a degree proportionate to the manner of life. No remedy previous to the introduction of Vino-Kolafra had been successful in meeting these requirements. In the treatment of all nervous diseases, anaemia, general debility, heart affections, dyspepsia, melancholia, biliousness, diarrhoea, incipient phthisis, and all affections where a powerful tonic and stimulant are necessary Vino-Kolafra has proved superior to any other remedy.

Some interesting facts were gathered by the writer from persons of note in regard to Vino-Kolafra.

Dr. L. W. Peacock, ex-United States army surgeon, corner Erie and Eighth streets, Jersey City, in relating his personal experience with Vino-Kolafra, said: "I am decided in my opinion that Vino-Kolafra is the finest tonic ever known. Some time ago my carriage became involved in a smash-up and got decidedly the worst of a bad bargain. At the repair shop I was informed that it would require at least ten days to reconstruct my vehicle. As my practice is very large, I was somewhat bothered at first as to what course to pursue in the treatment of my patients. I finally concluded to visit my patients on foot and to use Vino-Kolafra as a stimulant and tonic to prevent fatigue and give me the strength required to endure the exercise without exhaustion. I expected, as usual, to be worn out by evening of the first day, and was most agreeably surprised when I found myself apparently as fresh and vigorous as I was previous to starting on my day's visits. The same thing happened the second day, and so on every day until my carriage was finished. It stimulates the contractions of muscle cells, which in ordinary labor become loose and lax from exertion, and by its tonic effect seems to produce no end of capacity for labor. I now use and prescribe it to patients in all cases where a tonic stimulant and invigorant is indicated. Africans who use it seem never to grow old, but retain their full vigor until death. They will work all day and dance half the night under its effects. I consider it the best tonic known."

Mr. M. McMillan, an electrician, of No. 101 East Ninety-second street, said: "In 1867, when I was a sailor, we were anchored off Port Elizabeth, in Algoa bay, Africa. In the crowd, besides myself, there were an ostrich hunter and an elephant hunter. In relating tales concerning the Africans and their characteristics, these hunters dwelt upon the fact of the incessant use by the natives of a pinkish white nut which they chewed to give them strength and prevent disease. When I read the article on Kolafra in a World of recent issue I knew it was the same nut, and immediately procured some Vino-Kolafra. I had been troubled with malaria, accompanied by a feeling of lassitude, dyspepsia and depression, my flesh bloating at times. In my business I do a great deal of walking, which made me so fatigued that at times I could hardly move. I was also very susceptible to colds. Since taking Vino-Kolafra I have experienced no malaria or lassitude, my appetite and digestion are splendid and my flesh is firm. It has completely overcome that 'tired feleing.' I travel all over the city, upstairs and down, and always feel fresh and vigorous. I have not had a cold for a long time, while continually subject to sudden changes of heat and cold. When I go out I take a glass of Vino-Kolafra instead of an overcoat—it does me more good. It is the best thing for general knockoutedness that I ever saw."

A very unique and novel plan for testing the merits of this widely heralded tonic and stimulant as a fatigue preventive and food substitute has been proposed and arranged by Mr. F. A. Neuman, a newspaper man of this city. Mr. Neuman is a prominent cyclist, and has arranged a tour extending over 600 miles to be made with the wheel. He will be accompanied by a friend. The two will carry parcels strapped to the shoulders weighing twenty-one pounds. The object of the trip is to test the merits of Vino-Kolafra as a strength sustainer and food remedy. No nourishment will be partaken of during the trip, the sole sustenance of the wheelmen being Vino-Kolafra.

The outcome of this trial will prove of value and interest to all bicycle enthusiasts, athletes and others who are engaged in active exercise or labor of any sort. The result of the trip will be reported.

Vino-Kolafra, now sold by all druggists, is proving an indispensable addition to the list of medicines. In the treatment of all diseases accompanied by tissue waste and loss of energy, to bridge over the exhaustion produced by continued suffering and as stimulant and tonic in any case from any cause, it is the only natural remedy that will generate vitality and force enough to recover. It supplies that something to the human needs which is always necessary to complete a perfect existence. To the laborer it imparts strength and vigor, lightening heavy tasks and giving immunity from fatigue. To the brain worker it gives a wideawake mental sensibility, producing free and rapid thought. To the business man, laden with care, worry and depression, it renders a cheerful feeling of self-content and well being. To the athlete it will prove a valuable boon in time of hard training and continued exertion, and in the treatment of diseases it supplies a want which, as Dr. Smith, of Brooklyn, said: "Has long been experienced in prescribing for diseases where a good tonic is necessary."

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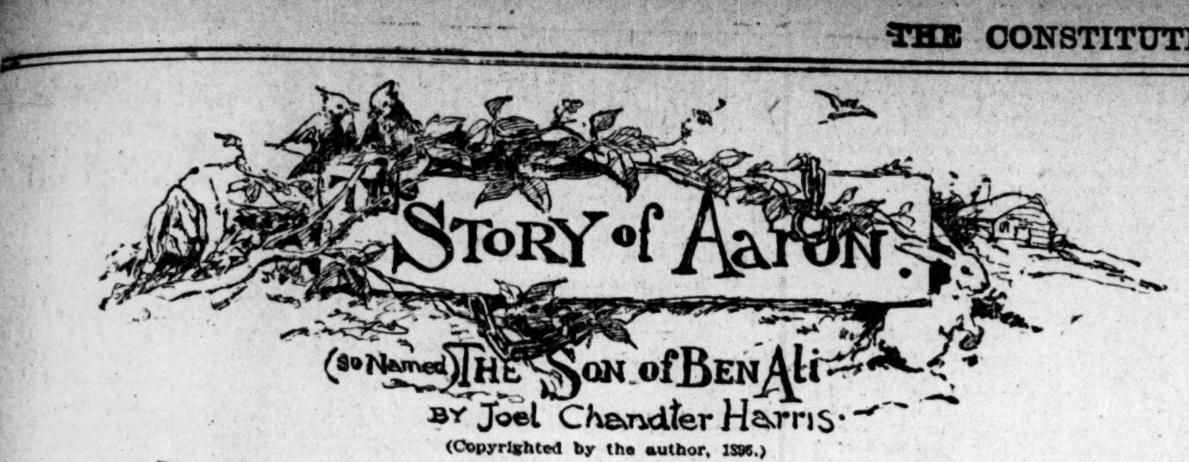


STORY of AARON.

(So Named) THE SON of BEN ALI

BY Joel Chandler Harris.

(Copyrighted by the author, 1896.)

The White Pig, the Terror of the Plantation, Talks to Aaron.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

"Come White Pig! Come, Grunter, come," called Aaron. "Are you afraid?"

The crashing sound in the canes was renewed more violently than ever, and in a moment the White Pig—the terror of the plantation—burst from the reeds with a grunt that was nearly a roar.

"I dunner what dey call him a pig fer," whispered Drusilla; "he big enough fer two hogs."

And this was true. The White Pig was not fat, but he was lean and tall. He was not a pretty pig by any means. There was a vicious twinkle in his eye. His body was nearly covered with mud and one of his ears was gone, having been torn away by dogs when he was less able to defend himself than now.

"It is long since I have seen you, Son of Ben Ali. Humph! No wonder! What am I?"

Aaron was about to say something, but the quick, restless eye of the White Pig caught sight of the children, and, with a snort of mingled fear and rage, he plunged into the canebrake again. He ran a little way, as the children could see by the shaking of the reeds, and then stopped to listen. He heard nothing but the loud laugh Aaron sent after him.

"Go, then!" cried Aaron. "Go and stay. In the light here your shadow will catch you. Go then! The White Pig that used to roam these fields had neither the heart nor the feet of the fox."

Presently, when everything was quiet, the children could see by the shaking of the reeds that the White Pig was coming out again. But this time he came no further than the edge of the swamp. Nothing could be seen but his head and shouldears, and these, with one ear gone, were not as pretty as a picture. His bristles stood up straight and stiff from fear or anger, giving him a ragged appearance, and he opened and closed his mouth viciously.

"Humph! humph!" he said. "Who are these, Son of Ben Ali and what trap have you set for me?"

"Some little children armed with broomstraws," laughed Aaron. "Run, White Pig run. They will catch you, sure!"

"Boof!" cried the White Pig contemptuously. "The Spotted Sow goes about with her children squealing behind her. When did the Son of Ben Ali take up that trade? Boof!"

"When the White Pig became afraid of his shadow," replied Aaron.

"Then why call me?" asked the White Pig.

Aaron shook his head slowly. "You are right," he replied. "Why should I call you at night when I have a basket of new corn scattered for you?"

"Humph!" grunted the White Pig.

"I call you because I choose to. The children younder have seen the sign; they have been touched. They know who we are and what we are. Two belong by blood to the Little Master. That is enough for me."

"Humph! Boof! Son of Ben Ali, it is also enough for me. Goof! I have seen them—they have seen me—what more can I do? Why should I stay? The mud in the swamp is soft and cool, but here the sun shines hot."

"If I had a bag of corn," suggested Aaron.

"I say nothing, Son of Ben Ali. I see no corn and the sun shines hot. What am I to do."

"These who have been touched and who have seen the sign are here to speak with you. They came to hear you tell of the time when you and I lived in these fields together, sleeping and hiding in the daytime and slipping about at night."

The White Pig's bristles no longer stood up.

"Humph!" he grunted. "I will go wallow in the branch and wash the mud off."

"He's gone ter wash his face and hands an' comb his hair," whispered Drusilla. "I speck he gwine ter come buljin' out'n dat swamp tereckly, an' den what we gwine do? Ef he look hard at me I'm gwine ter fall right flat on de groun' an' holler loud ez I kin squall."

"Well, if you do that," said Buster John, "you'll scare him, and they say that when a wild hog is scared he gets mad."

"I do' know what I'm gwine ter do," remarked Drusilla, after a pause, during which she seemed to be thinking. "But I tell you now, I feel mighty quare. Ef dey wuz any tree 'roun' here I'd climb it er break my neck tryin'. You all is de out doinest white chillun I eber heerd tell un—comin' way out here from yo' pa an' ma des ter be ripped up an' kilt by a great big ol' wil' hog."

"You know the way back to the wagon," said Buster John. "Just go there and wait till we come. You make too much fuss anyhow."

"Go dar by myself!" exclaimed Drusilla. "No, suh! You do'n know me! I wouldn't go 'cross dat hill dar by myse'f not fer ham! Uh, uh! I know I ain't got much sense, but I got mo' sense dan dat. I wouldn't mo' dan git out er sight er you all fo' dat ar White Pig would have me. He may be gwine ter ketch me anyhow, but ef he do I'll be right here where you all kin see me. You done brung me, en ef I git kilt you all will be de 'casion uh it. Ef Marster an' Misstiss done come ter de pass whar dey want de niggers fed ter hogs, an' wil' hogs at dat, den I ain't got no complaints ter make."

But Buster John and Sweetest Susan were paying the smallest attention to Drusilla. They were watching Aaron and waiting for the White Pig to make his appearance again. Finally Aaron turned away from the swamp and came to the children, and presently they heard the White Pig coming up behind them, grunting and "goofing," though not so fiercely as before.

Drusilla turned and saw him coming, and exclaimed: "Dar now! what I tell you. Ef I'd a-started to'rd dat wagon, he'd a got me sho ez de worl'. An' he may git me yit." She jumped up and ran toward Aaron for protection. But he shook her in a way to convince her that she would do well to keep quiet.

The White Pig had gone into the swamp, wallowed in the clean water of the branch, and had then come out and gone round half a mile to see that there was no ambuscade. He seemed to be very well satisfied, for he grunted in a good-humored way as he trotted up.

"You didn't go far enough, White Pig," said Aaron. "I forgot you were growing old. My men are hid behind the wagon on the other hil. Next time I will bring them nearer—even to the edge of the swamp."

"Goof! goof!" replied the White Pig. "What would you have? I am alone. You are yonder. I am here. How do I know that the Son of Ben Ali remains the same? Humph! let me see for myself. Once you would go far to scratch my back till I fell asleep in the shade. Once you would shake down the scaly-barks in the woods. Now you fling corn here and there and go your way. And sometimes many suns and moons come between the baskets of corn. Do I complain? Goof! I go into the cool swamp and tell the red squirrels that the Son of Ben Ali is sick or away on a journey. And they say, 'Come,' and we go into the woods beyond the swamp and then the red squirrels shake down the scaly-barks and the hickory nuts. Goof! goof!"

Aaron laid his hand on the White Pig's back and passed it gently through the thick bristles.

"That is so," said Aaron, "but you forget about the yams that are left buried in the field for you. You forget the goobers, the turnips and the bank of sugar cane. You forget the corn that is scattered here and there for you every day when the weather is cold."

"Goof! Why should I think of them, Son of Ben Ali? Hot or cold, the long swamp is a feed trough for me. I need never come out of it. What is it to me if you come empty handed, so you come? Do you think I have forgotten the long nights when I trotted through the woods with you? Or when I ran to the sound of your whistling? Or when I charged the hounds that were trailing you and drove them away? I was thinking only of the Son of Ben Ali. I am getting very old. My tusks are yellow, and one of them is broken. I can run, but not so swiftly as when I carried you the news of the great fire one night. No, my legs fail me."

"You are old," said Aaron. "Of all your kind you are the oldest I have ever seen."

"Goof! Humph! Why not? All the rest are glad to run into the pen when they hear corn falling from the basket. They go in and eat and sleep until they are fat, and then some cold night you see the fires lit, and then, one after another, you hear the fat fools in the pen squeal. Then, in the morning, you can see them hanging by their heels in a row. Goof! I have seen it. Hanging by their heels, their hair off and their throats cut. Oof! It makes me shiver. I saw it when I was running about with my mother, and though I have gone hungry many a night, never did I go through a gap in the fence that was left for me, and never did I follow the rest when they went to be fed in the pen."

THE STORY OF THE WHITE PIG.

All this time the White Pig, using his forefeet as pivots, turned his body first one way and then the other, watching every open space, and often pausing to listen. There was an air of wildness about him that kept the children quiet and subdued.

"These," said Aaron, "are my friends. They shall be yours if you choose."

"Humph! What do they want with me?"

"We want to hear you tell about the time when Uncle Aaron was a runaway," suggested Buster John.

"Goof! Who is Uncle Aaron?" asked the White Pig.

"Me," said Aaron.

"Oof! Oof!" cried the White Pig scornfully. "Return to the swamp, Son of Ben Ali, where we have no such names. The paths are all there. I have kept them hard and firm. Come!"

Aaron shook his head. "It is too late," he said. "I belong yonder; you belong here."

"Then I'll go where I belong. Ooft!"

"When you have pleased my friends."

"Tomorrow, Son of Ben Ali. Not now. They are too far from home. Tomorrow, when the sun stands high, I'll come through the long lane that has been closed and hide in the plum thicket that has been left in the peach orchard."

"So then," said Aaron, "we will go. Before long I'll come and have a race with you in the swamp."

"Oof! Ooft!" grunted the White Pig. "You shall win if you can!"

Then Aaron and the children started back to where they had left the wagon. The White Pig trotted with them a quarter of a mile or more, and then paused and sniffed the air.

"Gooft! The sun is too bright here. As for me, I travel in the dark."

With that he turned and went galloping back into the swamp.

CHAPTER IX.

The White Pig's Story.

The next day the children were ready to go to the plum thicket in the peach orchard as soon as they had their breakfast; but while they were talking about it a new trouble arose. It grew out of a question asked by Drusilla.

"Is Unk A'on gwine 'long wid us?" she inquired.

It was a natural and an innocent question, but it presented a difficulty. Sweetest Susan looked at Buster John for an answer, and Buster John looked at Sweetest Susan and Drusilla, but made no reply.

"Kase ef he ain't," remarked Drusilla, pursuing the subject, "you'll des hatter count me out. I'll stan' off som'ers whar I kin run an' hollor when dat ar wil' hog git mad an' rip you up, but when it comes ter gwine right whar he is when Unk A'on ain't wid us, I ain't gwine ter do it. So dar you got it, flat an' plain. I ain't gwine. I watch his eye yistiddy, and time I see it lookin' red on de eyeball, I knowd dat ar hog wuz rank pisen when he git mad."

Finally Buster John said he would find Aaron, but Aaron was not to be found. He had gone off with the plow hands early in the morning, and wouldn't be back before night. Thereupon Buster John declared that he was going to the plum thicket if he had to go by himself.

"I'm most afraid," said Sweetest Susan.

"I'm wuss'n dat" exclaimed Drusilla. "I'm skeered des dry so."

"Then both of you stay where you are," cried Buster John. He started off very boldly, but not without some misgivings. Looking back without pretending to do so, he saw Sweetest Susan coming, though very slowly, while Drusilla was dragging along and bringing up the rear, quarreling and begging Sweetest Susan to turn back. Buster John stopped and told his sister to come on, and waited for her.

"I'll go whar I kin see how dat wil' hog do when he eats folks, but hosses can't drag me in dat ar plum thicket whar he hidin'," remarked Drusilla.

Sweetest Susan was not much afraid, seeing Buster John so bold, and Buster John was made bolder by the fact that his sister seemed willing to go. So they went, Drusilla bringing up the rear and protesting.

The plum thicket grew on each side of a gully that had washed in the lower part of the orchard. The plum trees were small and grew very close together, and the gully was filled with a season's growth of weeds that had not been uprooted by the rains. So that, taken altogether, the plum thicket was a very convenient hiding place for the White Pig, or for any other creature not larger than a horse.

The children approached it cautiously, and hesitated about entering. While they were halting and considering what to do they heard a grunt from the middle of the thicket—a grunt as friendly as if it came from a fat hog in a pen. Reassured by this, Buster John went into the thicket, followed by Sweetest Susan. They went in cautiously and looked about them very cautiously, but they could see nothing.

"Ooft-gooft!" grunted the White Pig in a contented manner. "Where am I? Can't you find me?"

They looked about them with all the eyes they had, but failed to find him. Their search became so interesting that Sweetest Susan laughed. There was nothing to laugh at, but she was so thrilled by the excitement of trying to find the White Pig—and he was not a small pig by any means—that she had to express her feelings in some way, and she laughed.

At that moment Drusilla came to the edge of the thicket. Hearing Sweetest Susan laugh, she grew bold enough to venture in.

"What you all doin' I like ter know?" she asked in a somewhat anxious tone.

"Oh, come and help us, Drusilla!" cried Sweetest Susan, as gleefully as if she were playing hide-and-seek or kick-the-can. "We are trying to find him. He's hiding in here, and we can't find him. Come on!"

Drusilla joined the others, but not with any degree of enthusiasm. "You all want ter fin' 'im lots wuss'n I does. I'm mo' fear'd er fin'in' 'im dan I is er not fin'in' 'im."

"Let's go across the gully," said Buster John. He ran down the bank through the thick weeds and out on the other side, followed by Sweetest Susan. Drusilla would have followed, too, but just as she had reached the bottom of the gully and started through the weeds the White Pig rose by her side with a loud grunt. Drusilla was so terrified that she sank in the weeds, unable to utter a sound. Sweetest Susan screamed and Buster John was so taken by surprise, and so confused, that for an instant he was undecided whether to take to his heels, dragging his sister after him, or whether to stand his ground.

"Gooft-ooft!" grunted the White Pig. "What's the matter here?"

With this he walked out of the gully, went past Buster John and Drusilla, and lay down where the shade was thickest. Drusilla recovered almost immediately, and, as sometimes happens with older and more enlightened people, anger took the place of fear. To the surprise of her companions, she came out of the gully, walked straight to the White Pig and sat down by him, so close that she might have touched him with her hand without unbending her arm.

"Humph!" grunted the White Pig, in a friendly way. "That is better. The Son of Ben Ali brought some roasting ears before the sun came out. They were very fine—sweet and juicy. Gooft!" The White Pig smacked his mouth and blinked his eyes as if to show how he had enjoyed the feast. Buster John and Sweetest Susan seated themselves near Drusilla.

"The first time I saw the Son of Ben Ali," said the White Pig, "I was just big enough to hide in the grass and run about without squealing for my mammy. I used to slip out of the swamp and run into the woods after the acorns. The red squirrel was my friend then, and his great-grandchildren are my friends now. He used to climb the big turkey oak, and run about on the limbs, pretending to be playing, but all the time he would be shaking down the sweet little acorns. He barked at me and I grunted at him, and we used to have a very nice time all by ourselves.

"One day while I was out in the open woods cracking acorns, I heard some one call, 'Run here, little pig! run quick!' I didn't have any better sense than to do as I was told, so I ran as hard as I could toward the call. Then I heard a zooning sound in the air, a loud squall, and a noise as of a tree falling. I ran right into the hands of a big man. I was terribly frightened, and I suppose I must have squealed as loud as I could. The big man was the Son of Ben Ali, and he hushed me up by telling me that he called me because a wildcat had been watching me from the lowest limb of the turkey oak.

"Humph-ooft!" grunted the White Pig, "the only reason he didn't get me was because the Son of Ben Ali struck him with a stone just as he started to jump. Then the wildcat fell out of the tree dead. His skull was shivered. You have never seen the Son of Ben Ali throw a stone? Well, that is between you and him. I have seen him.

"He killed the wildcat that my mammy had often told me about, and after that I came to know the Son of Ben Ali well. Whenever I could find him, night or day, I trotted around with him, and that is how it happened that when my brothers and sisters were shot by men and caught by dogs I was not with them to be shot or caught. I was trotting about with the Son of Ben Ali.

"It was the same thing day after day, and night after night, the Son of Ben Ali coming and going, and I was trotting at his heels or running in the bushes close by. One day when the sun had gone down, we were slipping along behind the orchard here. The Son of Ben Ali said he was going to see the Little Master, and I was to wait for him. I heard a dog bark, and this made me stop. And then, while I was listening, a man came upon us—a white man. He seemed to rise right out of a dark place in the road. I dodged into a fence corner before he saw me, and stood there listening.

"'Who are you?' said the Son of Ben Ali. His voice shook a little.

"'That's what the owl said,' answered the white man. This tickled me so that I grunted before I knew it. The white man laughed, too, and said he was the Teacher of the young people at the big house. Gooft! a Teacher! There was once a schoolhouse—they called it that, but it was nothing in the world but a log cabin—in the woods over yonder. Every day the Teacher would come and pound and pummel the boys, and every day the boys would go out and stone the cows and hogs. They killed a blood cousin of mine.

"So I said to myself, gooft! if this Teacher is teaching the Little Master to do these things, I will keep out of the Little Master's way.

"Humph! The Son of Ben Ali said to this Teacher: 'You ought to know me. You saw me in the speculator's train, and you saw me sold from the block.'

"The Teacher placed his hand on the Son of Ben Ali's shoulder and replied: 'I came from far away, and there the people are thinking about you and praying for you. Bear that in mind—thinking about you, and praying for you, and praying for you every day and every night. Hundreds, thousands, tens of thousands—all thinking about you and praying for you.'

"Gooft-ooft! This Teacher talked as the man talks in the little house on the creek road where the people go when the bell rings—the little house with the high wooden chimney, where the bell is."

"It is a church," said Buster John.

"Humph! It may be a church for all I know. I have stood in the woods and heard the man talk to the people, and the Teacher talked just like him. I don't know what else the Teacher said to the Son of Ben Ali, nor what the Son of Ben Ali said to him, but that night after the Son of Ben Ali had seen the Little Master, and when we were on our way back to the woods, we met the Teacher again. He had been to another plantation, and told the negroes there how the people of his country were thinking about them and praying for them.

"'You go too far from home,' said the Son of Ben Ali. 'Many a negro where you've been tonight will tell what you have said in hopes of getting a extra rasher of meat.'

"'Ooft-gooft!' grunted the White Pig; 'and hog meat at that.' But the Teacher said he would trust them.

"'The best goodnight I can give you,' said the Son of Ben Ali, 'is not to trust them too much or too far.'

"Ooft-oof! Now you might wonder how I could remember such little things. But little things have a way of growing, and this was one of the little things that grew. Humph! It grew like a pumpkin vine. One thing followed another like sheep jumping over a rail on the ground. The last sheep to go over jumps higher than a man's head. So with these things I am telling you of. They grew, and they jumped.

"When we met the Teacher the grass was green, but it was not long before the winds began to blow keen and cold, and then the grass shriveled and the leaves on the trees began to fall. As for me, I could lie in the sedge and keep warm, or I could make a bed of leaves on the windward side of the fence and never know that the weather was cold. With the Son of Ben Ali it was different. Not having been born free to the woods, and the weather—to the four winds and the four seasons—humph—he must have a fire. He must have a fire that could be felt and not be seen. So he dug him a hole in the ground, a trench, he called it, and in this he made his fire, and he seemed to be very fond of it when the weather was damp and cold.

"One night when I was returning from the yam patch to the top of the hill I heard horses going along the road. I knew the horses had riders, for I could hear no wheels. The fog was heavy and thick, and so I went close to the road to see and hear what I could. I slipped through the wet grass and listened. Suddenly one of the riders pulled up his horses and cried out:

"'Look! Look on the hill yonder!'

"I turned to see what it was, and it was terrible enough to scare anybody. On the clouds above the hill was the shadow of a man as big as a fodder stack and as high as the tallest pine. Even the horses saw it and snorted with fear. The shadow raised its arms above its head and them let them drop quickly. I knew at once that it was the shadow of the Son of Ben Ali, but even then I had a quaking fear. Suddenly I heard another voice call out:

"'Whoever you are, come and help a man in trouble.'

"The Son of Ben Ali heard it, too, for the cry of the man for help had hardly died away before the shadow on the clouds disappeared as if it had been wiped out. I knew that the voice that had called to the shadow was the voice of the Teacher, the man who had told the Son of Ben Ali that thousands and tens of thousands were praying for him. And I wondered whether the thousands and tens of thousands were praying for the Teacher, now that he seemed to be in trouble.

"The Teacher called again, and then I heard the voice of Old Grizzly's son George tell the man to hush or he would blow his brains out.

"'But I have done nothing to you, gentlemen,' said the Teacher. 'I have not harmed you in the least What have you seized me for, and where are you taking me?'

"'Hush, you snivelling wretch!' said Old Grizzly's son George. 'You've been colloguing with the niggers and telling them about freedom. You want to raise an insurrection, and you'll have to pay for it!'

"After that the Teacher said no more, and the patrol rode on. I could see, dark as it was, that they had the Teacher riding behind Old Grizzly's son George. The Teacher was tied with a rope, and the rope was fastened to Old Grizzly's son. All this I saw, and I saw guns—Gooft!—the things that burn and sting you from afar. It was well that my eyes were fitted for the dark, otherwise the Son of Ben Ali would have been riddled. But I ran and met him and told him of the guns. He wanted to slip among the horses, cut the ropes that bound the Teacher and carry him out of hearing among the bushes. But there were the guns!

"Then the Son of Ben Ali wanted me to run ahead, get into the road and rush out at the horses when they came up, while he cut the ropes from the Teacher. Gooft! But there were the guns! We heard the men talking and found that they were going to take the Teacher to a crossroads store, called Harmony, seven miles away, and there hang him."

(To Be Continued.)

One Honest Man.

Dear Editor—Please inform your readers that if written to confidentially, I will mail in a sealed letter the plan pursued by which I was permanently restored to health and manly vigor, after years of suffering from nervous weakness, night losses and weak, shrunken parts.

I have no scheme to extort money from any one whomsoever. I was robbed and swindled by the quacks until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but thank heaven, I am now well, vigorous and strong, and anxious to make this certain means of cure known to all.

Having nothing to sell or send C. O. D., I want nomoney. Address.
JAMES A. HARRIS,
Box 295, Delray, Mich.

A CHARACTER SKETCH

OF

Joel Chandler Harris.

By JOHN HENDERSON GARNSEY, And Published in the Book Buyer.

In the current number of The Book Buyer there is an article that will prove doubly interesting to Atlantians—interesting because of the subject, Joel Chandler Harris, and of added interest because of the writer of it, John Henderson Garnsey.

Mr. Garnsey is one of the best known artists and writers in the country. During the exposition he was a member of The Constitution art staff and did some splendid work. While in Atlanta Mr. Garnsey stopped at the home of Mr. Harris. The article in The Book Buyer is accompanied by a splendid sketch, also drawn by Mr. Garnsey.

It is entitled "Joel Chandler Harris: A Character Sketch," and is as follows:

"It has been my highly esteemed privilege to know well a man who is, perhaps, as little known as any man of note in the United States. And yet the name of Joel Chandler Harris is familiar wherever the English language is read. For twenty years Mr. Harris has been delving away on The Atlanta Constitution, writing editorials and almost anything else, and yet finding time to give to the world such contributions to literature as the 'Uncle Remus' stories, 'Trouble on Lost Mountain,' 'Mingo,' 'Blue Dave,' and a simple story which will always live with me, 'Free Joe,' one of the most pathetic tales in the English language. And these works have made Joel Chandler Harris one of the leading figures in literature today, one of the strongest writers of English prose in this quarter of a century, though he has one great and strange defect, that of apparently being unable to draw, with anything more than the sketchiest outline, a woman of the upper social classes.

JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS
DRAWN AT THE SIGN OF THE WREN'S NEST. ATLANTA GA JANUARY 96 BY
John Henderson Garnsey

"In person, Joel Chandler Harris is somewhat under the middle height, and he carries himself with a decided stoop, which makes him appear much shorter than he is. His body is rotund, and he walks with a swinging stride that tells of the freedom of his boyhood days, when he roamed at will over all the plantations in Putnam county. His complexion is ruddy, his eyes light blue, and they are seldom seen wide open in that stare invariably present in his portraits. His hair and mustache are light and sandy, so sandy that he persists in calling them fiery red—though they are far from that—and his eyebrows are so light as to be hardly perceptible. There is no suspicion of any emotion save the greatest good nature in his smile, and it conveys an impression, which is backed up by the hardness of his seldom-used muscles, of a great constitution.

His habits are simple in the extreme. His wants are few, but those wants must be supplied plentifully and to his taste. Plenty to eat, large quantities of water to drink, plenty of heat in the cold weather, plenty of light by day and night, on the funny little square table at which he writes, seated in a little square-backed rocking chair—these make up the sum and substance of his desires. Now that he has "reformed" from doing his writing at the office, he goes down every morning, save on those rare ones when he is stricken down by a sick-headache, to the editorial council at 9 o'clock, and so strong has become the habit that he goes down as well on Sundays and holidays, when the council is not. But with all of the people whom he meets regularly on the street cars or with those whom he meets in daily association at the office, he seldom carries on more than a monosyllabic conversation.

"It is in the darkness of a summer evening, on the great front porch of his house, or by his fireside, with no light save that from the flickering coals which he loves to punch and caress, that the man breaks forth into conversation. I have had in these rare twilight hours the plot of a whole book unfolded to me—a book that is yet in the dim future, but which will make a stir when it appears; I have heard stories innumerable of old plantation life and of happenings in Georgia during the war; and I have heard through the mouth of this taciturn and unliterary looking man more thrilling stories of colonial life in the south than I had believed the south held. At these times the slight hesitancy that is usually apparent in his speech disappears; his thoughts take words and come forth, tinged by the quaint Georgia dialect, in so original a shape and so full of human nature that one remembers these hours long afterwards as times to be marked with a white stone. But to the person who gushes at him, or seems visiby impressed by him, Joel Chander Harris is more reserved than the proverbial oyster.

"'I like people,' he says, 'who are what they are, and are not all the time trying to be what somebody else has been.' And his perception of affection is most quick, in some cases too quick, as it is but natural in a man who has been for so many years in practical isolation from his fellow men. With Mr. Harris, his world is his home and his best friends are his thoughts. Under these circumstances no matter how well a man may keep himself informed of the deeds of men, not being in their atmosphere, his analysis of their motives is likely to be severe, and, in many cases, so severe as to be incorrect. But he is the truest of friends.

"Though occupying a leading place in the world of letters, his innate modesty prevents his assertion of his rights. Where he might command, in many cases, he defers, and through very simplicity of nature gains less than many an inferior man. He despises the average curiosity seeker and hero worshiper. He avoids, by hook or by crook, the ubiquitous interviewer. Every advance of the autograph fiend, through whatever pretext, is rigidly repelled, and stamped envelopes and copies of books to be written in cause no deviation from this rule. But this is not through haughtiness of spirit; it is largely because he thinks such correspondents misguided individuals, who are wasting their time.

"And so he lives his simple life, unmolested by the busy-bodies of the world. The poetry is all in his thoughts, for the 'grove of sweetgums that embower the house,' as well as the babbling brook that runs past the hives of droning bees, are all fictions of somebody else's poetic fancy, and the author of 'Uncle Remus' lives a quiet life amid his roses at his home in the west end of Atlanta. The roses are his one passion, and under his tender care the garden—the finest rose garden in Atlanta outside of a florist's domain—blooms with prodigal beauty from May until the middle of December. In the early summer mornings, when the mocking birds are trying their notes in the cedar, and the wrens are chirping over their nest in the old mail-box at the gate, you can hear the snipping of the pruning shears, and you know that Joel Chandler Harris is caressing his roses while the dew is yet on their healthy leaves. And so, among his roses and his large family, he lives peacefully on. Many positions of great trust and prominence have been refused by him, for he says:

"'If the greatest position on the round earth were to be offered me, I wouldn't take it. The responsibility would kill me in two weeks. Now I haven't any care or any troubles and I have resolved never to worry any more. Life is all a joke to me. Why make it a care?'

"And perhaps it is the true philosophy, after all.

"JOHN HENDERSON GARNSEY.

"At the Sign of the Wren's Nest, Atlanta, January, 1896."

BILL ARP'S WEEKLY CHAT.

A cruel man is the meanest creature that the Lord ever made. The story of the inquisition with its racks and wheels and fires and hooks is the most awful story that was ever written. When I was a boy I read Fox's "Book of Martyrs," and I havent recovered from it yet. The worst two words in the English language are torture and torment, and they both come from the same Latin word, that means to twist, to turn, to screw down, to put in agony. Torture is a temporary expedient and has an occasional rest, but torment goes on and on until death comes to relieve the sufferer. I wasent ruminating about the torture of humankind, but have just read about how they make "pate de fois gras" and pepsin, and it made me sick. It distressed my wife and my daughters, and though these things concern only geese and pigs they shall not come into our rouse. Henry Bergh is dead, but where is the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals? Where is the spirit of Uncle Toby, who wouldent kill a fly, but put him out of the window, and said: "Now go, you little pest; the world is big enough for you and me?" Where is the spirit of Cowper, who says: "I would not enter upon my list of friends the man who needlessly sets foot upon a worm?" There is no more beautiful trait in human character than mercy. Mercy to man and beast and bird and insect. Shakespeare says that "Mercy is nobility's true badge." I used to hunt squirrels and rabbits and birds and felt proud when I brought home a good lot of game, but I know now that it was all wrong. What right had I to kill the happy, innocent creatures that God had made?

But just to read what is going on at Strasburg in the production of pate de fois gras is enough to horrify anybody. A peasant there is wealthy, according to his number of geese and their livers are prepared for the appetites of the rich by torture and torment of the most exquisite kind. Before ever a young goose has laid an egg its feet are nailed by the legs to a plank and the plank set before a fire. Its eyes are burned out and there the poor birds stays and steams for six months until its liver is distended and the diseased fat enlarges from 40 to 50 per cent. The children of the peasants ram down food in its throat three times a day until it is full up to the guzzle, and they seem to enjoy the fun of listening to the croakings of pain that the poor bird makes. Not a drop of water is allowed to slake its burning thirst and this treatment goes on for weeks and months until the liver is all right—for the epicures and gourmands, who fancy this food at $3 and $4 a can. All that I want to know about a man now is whether he eats goose liver or not. These tortured, tormented, harmless, suffering birds are raised by the tens of thousands at Strasburg. It is the great industry and supports the major part of the population. Their pate de fois gras is exported to this country and other civilized countries that claim a Christian civilization. Now, although Henry Bergh is dead, why can we not limit this business to some extent by putting an embargo upon its importation to this country? Are we a nation of brutes and barbarians? I reckon we are, for it seems that the production of pepsin is nearly as cruel, and now pepsin is the most popular remedy for indigestion. Indigestion is the great national malady and pepsin is supposed to be a remedy for it. Its production comes from Chicago. Young healthy pigs are placed in separate stalls and fed liberally until they are fat and round and the gastric juices in full vigor. All of a sudden the feeding is stopped and starvation is the next step in order. This goes on for a week until the pig is not only ravenous, but desperately rabid for something to eat. The gastric juices from every part of the animal flow to the stomach in search of something to feed upon. Then the last process comes, which is to place just outside the stall a pan of hot, steaming potato mash, just near enough for the pig to smell and get the aggravating odor, but not near enough to eat, and this stimulates the desire of the poor hungry animal and causes every vein and tissue to send its hungry juices to the stomach in anticipation of a feast. The pig gets the odor and nothing more and just then the knife is thrust into its heart and the stomach quickly opened and the gastric juice taken out and put into cans and bottled for the invalids who have been gorging themselves with 'pate de foi gras,' or for the sickly infants whose milk does not agree with them.

What is the world coming to? Is such cruelty the price of human life? It did not use to me. Geese are not of much consequence, but a gander never has but one mate and will stand by her nest and guard it while she sits on her eggs, and when she leaves them for food he will escort her to the grass and escort her back with a dignity that is impressive. I have great respect for geese.

But just now we are talking about war as though it were a sport, a frolic and the killing off of a few thousand people and leaving mothers and wives bereaved and helpless was of little consequence. We do not even express the pity that Stonewall Jackson felt when just before the battle he prayed and said, "Lord help their souls—now give them"—well, that was Stonewall's way. There are nearly a million pensioners now, and we don't want any more. There are vacant chairs enough in our households. There are three in ours, and nobody ever thinks of them save the kindred to whom they were dear. I thought we were to have arbitration about these national disturbances. There are but three classes of people who want war, and they are all a heartless set. These are the professional soldiers—the West Pointers and regulars, whose profession is to fight, and who seek glory and promotion regardless of who or what they are fighting for. Then there are the manufacturers, who make army supplies and expect to get rich like they did in the last civil war. And last, but not least, are the thousands of restless, heartless, unprosperous people who say they can't be worsted but may be bettered by a war. People talk about the canker of a calm world and a long peace, and one noted writer says that every country ought to have a war at least once in forty years so as to kill off its worthless population. This is cold, hard and heartless philosophy. If we could pick out the vagabonds and place them to the front it might do, but we can't. In the last war we lost the flower of our youth, and it is always so. The vagabonds and skulkers and dodgers escape. It is generally a rich man's war and a poor man's fight.

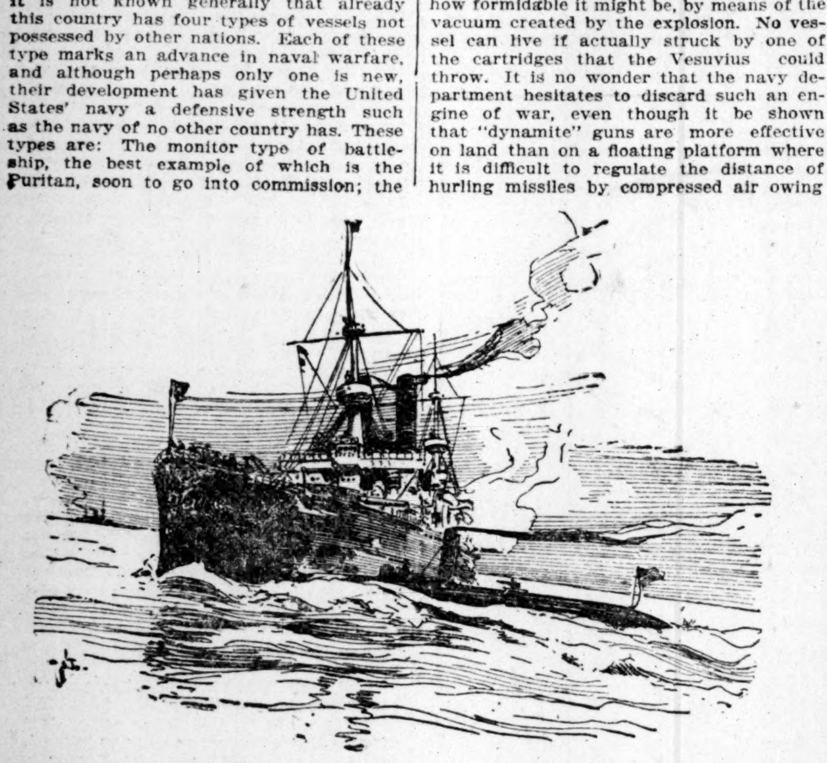
But now it is about time that the G. A. R.'s were rescinding their action declining to play with the boys in gray next July in New York. When the war with old John Bull was imminent our northern brethren were very loving, and invited us to come over, and so we fixed up for a loving reunion of patriots in New York next summer, and the programme was all made cut by Editor Dana. But the clouds of war dispersed and our brethren concluded they wouldent need us, and broke up the meeting. But now, there is another war imminent and maybe they will call us again. It's mighty hard to keep friendly with such neighbors. Not long ago I was riding overland through the country and counted three double fences in a trip of ten miles. The neighbors wouldent neighbor. They were at outs and each built his own fence. One or the other was a mean man. One line fence is enough between neighbors, and when you see two it's a bad sign. But I reckon we can stand it if they can. If war does come on our boys will have to do right smart of the fighting and then the pension money will drop down this way, and maybe that's what is the matter. We are glad to see that some of that money is circulating down here already. That Fitzgerald settlement is an episode that is as unaccountable as it is sudden. Over 6,000 people—families of pensioned soldiers—have dropped down upon us without warning and are building a city in our pine woods. Their pension money, it is said, amounts to nearly a million dollars a year, and their comrades keep coming. They are said to be good, industrious people and sound in wind and limb and nobody can see from the outside where the pension business comes in, but nevertheless they are drawing the money and our folks are bound to get some of it. Six thousand more are on the way and before long they will own the county and be voting the democratic ticket. So let them come. I repeat it, sir, let them come, as Patrick Henry said. They have settled in the best portion of Georgia. We dident know it until recently. The pine woods have for half a century been under the ban. The few people who settled there were considered half-fed, tallow-faced, long-legged crackers who raised a few poor cattle and razor-back hogs, and lived on 'taters and hard-shell religion. But all that wide belt from Lincoln through Putnam and Houston and Irwin and Sumter and Randolph and on westward into Alabama is now known to be a most fruitful and productive region, and the climate perfectly delightful. It is like a fairy tale to read what the last ten years have developed in that belt of country that is underlaid with a clay subsoil and overdressed with pine forests. In recent years I have been watching the fruit industries of Marshallville and Cyclonette and Tifton and Cuthbert with amazement, and delight, and my information is that the adjacent country is equally productive and delightful. The Georgia Southern railroad splits this region right in the middle, and along its line has been planted within ten years, by actual count, 742,000 fruit trees, covering orchards of 13,000 acres. The land devoted to melons is much more, and besides this the growers raise corn and cotton and sugar cane and potatoes and ground peas enough to sustain all family expenses—a thing of beauty and a joy forever, and it is a fascinating feast to the eye to travel over this line of road and take notes of the beautiful improvements that meet the eye at every station. Mr. Sparks builded wiser than he knew when he was building this road through a region that everybody said was desolate and always would be. Dame Nature is ever unlocking her treasures and she has only recently unlocked the pine woods to our southern friends. But Georgia is not the only state that has been found by the refugees from the long winters and snowclad fields of the icy north. We see by the papers that the hegira has begun from all over that frozen country, and that Alabama and Mississippi are rapidly filling up with prosperous immigrants. It is the swelling tide that has but just begun to overflow the south, and every letter that a settler writes back to his wintry home will bring ten more for these people are surprised to find that we are kind and hospitable, and that the barbarians of the south have moved away.

BILL ARP.

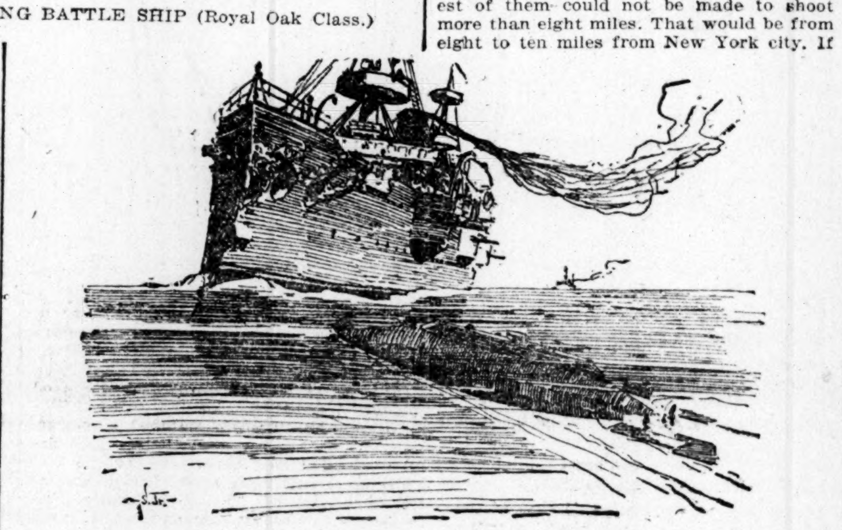
Our Coast Defenders

Uncle Sam Has Four Unique Types of Vessels Duplicated by No Other Nation.

English naval experts have not only acknowledged publicly in recent years that the quality of the new navy of the United States is better than that of any afloat, but they have declared that all nations must look to this country for decided advance in the art of naval warfare. Yankee ingenuity, they expect, will solve many difficult problems. Ship for ship our naval vessels are known to be superior to ships of similar types in other navies. The superiority of our battleships of the Indiana class to those of the Royal Sovereign class in England, although the English vessels are nearly 4,000 tons larger, is beyond dispute. Undoubtedly the fact that the United States has always excelled in quality in naval matters leads the officials of other countries to expect greater things.



THE AMMEN RAM KATAHDIN RAMING BATTLE SHIP (Royal Oak Class.)



THE HOLLAND SUBMARINE BOAT RAMMING AN ENEMY UNDER WATER.

Whatever may come of this expectation it is not known generally that already this country has four types of vessels not possessed by other nations. Each of these type marks an advance in naval warfare, and although perhaps only one is new, their development has given the United States' navy a defensive strength such as the navy of no other country has. These types are: The monitor type of battleship, the best example of which is the Puritan, soon to go into commission; the so-called dynamite cruiser Vesuvius, as to whose success or failure the navy department seems to be in doubt; the Ammen ram Katahdin, just ready for active work and the sunbmarine torpedo boat, designed by J. P. Holland and now being built in Baltimore.

Although the monitor type of warships is nearly thirty years old and its success is beyond dispute, other nations have been content to let it remain an American type, for which of course there is a reason. That probably is that monitors are good for defensive purposes chiefly. Foreign navies want offensive as well as defensive ships. No country possesses a ram like the Katahdin. Doubt as to the success of the Vesuvius has prevented other nations from copying after her. Many nations have tried submarine boats and some have had partial success with them, notably Russia and Turkey, but their vessels have been small affairs compared with the Holland boat which the United States is now building, and which, it is believed, with all the confidence that science can assert in the domain of speculation, will be a complete solution of the problem of navigation under water.

The Finest Fighting Machine Afloat.

American naval officers have asserted for years that the Puritan will be the finest fighting machine afloat. She will have four guns of 12 inch bore, which is next to the largest size available for use on vessels. At a distance of a mile these guns will be able to pierce the thickest armor on any ship afloat. What makes the Puritan especially formidable is the fact that she presents such a small target in herself. She has less than two feet of free board when fighting. She can lower herself several inches in the water by flooding tanks. She has fourteen inches of the very best armor on her sides. Her two turrets seem to be the only places of importance on the ship where she can be hit. These are to have eight inch armor and inasmuch as this armor is curved, it is as effective for protection as if it were several inches thicker. The vessel draws only eighteen feet of water. This light draught makes the Puritan a model harbor defender. In New York she would not be compelled to lie in the main ship channel, but she could cut across lots in the Swash channel and head off any foreign battleship that might have slipped by her.

The Puritan, like the Terror, Monadnock, Amphitrite and Miantonomah has been twenty years in building. On the whole it is well that their completion has been delayed, for they have twin screws, improved armor and modern guns, which they would not have had had they been finished according to their original designs. Although they do not belong strictly to the "new navy," they are as modern in their line as any of the strictly new navy vessels. So thoroughly American is their type that one of the strictly new navy vessels has been constructed on their principle. That vessel is the Monterey.

Seaworthiness of the Monitor.

There is a mistaken notion that monitor boats are not seaworthy. It is true they are not adopted to transocean voyages because they lack coal carrying capacity, but they are thorough sea-going boats. They are "wet" boats, but they are stanch. That was shown conclusively three years ago when the famous old Kearsarge was towing one of the old civil war monitors from New York to North Carolina. They got in a furious gale off the mouth of the Chesapeake. Those on the Kearsarge thought the monitor would sink before their eyes. The tow line parted. It seemed incredible that an old monitor with limping engines and leaky joints could live. She was nothing but a chip of iron floating in a terrific sea. At first those on the monitor thought that their time had come. They would not give up, however, and found that they could maintain steerage way with the antiquated machinery and that they would live if the force of the seas did not start the rivets and open up the ship. It was an anxious time but they put for Norfolk and after forty-eight hours' struggle, when it was generally believed that both the Kearsarge and her tow must have gone down, the old monitor came limping into port having actually beaten the Kearsarge which had been making for the same refuge. The new monitors could probably outlive any gale, so long as the water did not flood the smoke pipes and thus put out the fires. Such a contingency has not happened to any large vessels in recent years, and hence it is safe to declare them absolutely seaworthy. Their chief mission, however, is that of harbor defense and the battleship has not been built or even planned that the Puritan, the largest of these old and yet new monitors could not cope with on equal terms in or off New York or any other harbor. Indeed the advantage would be with the Puritan because, being so small a target, probably her shots would be 50 per cent more effective than that of an opponent of equal theoretical fighting capacity.

The So-Called Dynamite Cruiser.

There can be no doubt that there has been so much opposition to the so-called dynamite cruiser Vesuvius that many persons view her with suspicion. It is said that she is impracticable, that she is unsafe and that in warfare she could not get near an antagonist. The fact is the Vesuvius has never had a fair trial, even theoretically. Those who champion her point to the fact that she can throw not less than 15,000 pounds of high explosives at a given mark a mile away in half an hour. Such an engine of war as this has powers of destruction the like of which have not even been dreamed of until the present generation. Moreover, the platform of guncotton guns can be moved from place to place at high speed. If she were hidden in some cove in a harbor no battleship would dare for a moment to try to come within the possibility of her range. One of her air torpedoes striking the water within a hundred yards of a ship would probably tear out the sides of the craft, no matter how formidable it might be, by means of the vacuum created by the explosion. No vessel can live if actually struck by one of the cartridges that the Vesuvius could throw. It is no wonder that the navy department hesitates to discard such an engine of war, even though it be shown that "dynamite" guns are more effective on land than on a floating platform where it is difficult to regulate the distance of hurling missiles by compressed air owing to the constant rise and fall of the ship as a gun platform.

Tests made three years ago at Port Royal showed that in target shooting the Vesuvius made a marvelous showing, even though the officers and crew were not trained in that kind of gunnery. At a fixed target, the Vesuvius being stationery, nearly 100 per cent of the shots were effective and some of the shooting was as close as with the big guns on ships. When the target was in motion and the Vesuvius stationary or in motion it was found that the number of effective shots was greater than in actual warfare. The charge, therefore, that the ship could not shoot effectively was dispelled.

But there was a serious hitch. None of the projectiles which were loaded with gun cotton exploded. The fuse which was supposed to cause an explosion on impact didn't work. It was of new design and it was said that it would be easy to remedy the difficulty. Even if this were not possible the fuse that was tried when the ship was accepted by the government could be used. The explosions caused by that fuse were such as naval officers never saw before. They tore up from the bottom of the Delaware river great blocks of black mud and threw them with the water in the shape of a crested mountain 300 feet into the air. It was as if a volcano had burst in the river bed and had begun to spit fire and water. When those mud balls began to fall they seemed to gather the water about them and they resembled immense comets with watery tails rushing toward the earth. No one who saw that experiment ever doubted the value of the Vesuvius as an engine of war.

Hospitality to the Vesuvius.

It must be remembered that the Vesuvius can be of no service unless she is within a mile of her antagonist. Her opponents say that she would be riddled by her opponent's quick firing guns before she could get within range. One shot in her unprotected magazines would wreck her. That is undoubtedly true, but the same thing is true of every other torpedo boat. The Vesuvius is nothing more than a torpedo boat. She hurls her torpedoes through the air instead of through the water. She has high speed to avoid being struck by projectiles. She would have an even chance in a fight and if she were protected by a battleship she could approach near an antagonist with comparative safety. If only one of her thirty shots hit the mark, even though she might be lost herself, she would be a success in an engagement.

Open hostility has been shown in the navy to this boat. Certain naval officers have declared that the use of gun cotton and similar explosives belongs to the army. Wholesale butchery work, such as the use of these explosives suggests, is not to their liking. There can be no doubt as to the success of "dynamite" guns on land, but why the government should reject their use on a moving platform, simply because they are not as effective as on a stationary platform, has not been explained. Many persons who are familiar with the facts as to the opposition in the navy to the Vesuvius do not hesitate to assert that it arises from motives which are highly discreditable to any man whose profession is that of warfare. The Vesuvius draws only about eleven feet of water, has a speed of nearly twenty-two knots and 3,800 horse power. Darting about a harbor with little regard to channels and with enormous powers of destruction in her hold there is no telling the probable limitation of her power and value. She is useful in time of peace in blowing up wrecks along the coast and in time of war would be of great value, for any agency of destruction is valuable then.

The Effectiveness of the Ram.

The ram Katahdin does not rest on speculation merely as to its value. The loss of the Victoria in collision with the ram of the Camperdown in the Mediterranean sea three years ago showed the effectiveness of the ram. There were instances of it in our civil war. Numerous accidents at sea have shown that collision blows are the most fatal to ships. The Katahdin is built for that purpose solely. She has a thick steel deck of armor capable of resisting the attack of ordinary guns. Her prow is of solid steel and weighs fourteen tons of itself. Her ram is slender as well as sharp. The idea of that is that she may draw away when she has struck her antagonist a blow and not be carried down when the injured vessel goes under. The Katahdin carries two small rapid firing guns for use in case of attack by torpedo boats. Her speed is about fifteen knots. She will not hesitate to attack any vessel that floats. She has more than seventy water tight compartments and numerous pumps for use in case of injury to herself in collision. She draws only fifteen feet of water and thus is in some measure independent of channels in harbor defense. Numerous descriptions of her have been printed recently.

It is only within a short time that it became generally known that this country was building a submarine torpedo boat and that within a year the craft would probably be in service. This submarine boat is as yet unnamed. She is to run on the surface at the rate of sixteen knots an hour; awash, that is, with only the observation turret and smoke stack showing, at the rate of fifteen knots an hour; submerged completely, at the rate of eight knots an hour for six hours at a stretch. When running under water storage batteries are the propelling power. When running awash or on the surface steam is used. When about to dive the smoke stack is dropped inside the craft and all openings are made tight. Compressed air furnishes breathing atmosphere. Paddles that resemble in principle the feet of a duck are the means by which the diving is done. The boat can be made to dive twenty-five feet in twenty seconds when running awash. It carries five torpedoes which are to be discharged against a hostile vessel. When it is not desirable to come up in the presence of an enemy a camera lucida, which is nothing more than a pipe about eight inches in diameter with a lot of mirrors in it, is poked up out of the water and a view of the surroundings is obtained. The vessel has satisfied every requirement of the navy department. If she is the success which it is reasonable to think she will be, no man-of-war in existence would dare to come into a harbor she was known to be guarding.

Thus there are four types of vessels that the United States have that no other nation possesses. They all grow out of the policy that this country needs a navy chiefly for defense. For this purpose these vessels cannot be equalled; for offensive purposes they are of little value. That of itself tells a story of the policy of this nation toward others.

Much has been said about the possibility of bombarding New York by a hostile fleet lying off Sandy Hook. This is practically impossible. Owing to the difficulty of elevating the guns sufficiently, the largest of them could not be made to shoot more than eight miles. That would be from eight to ten miles from New York city. If the Vesuvius, Katahdin or the Holland boat were in the harbor not one boat of a hostile fleet would dare to venture inside the harbor.

FRANKLIN MATTHEWS.

EVERY HUMAN ORGAN

Is Subject to Catarrh—So Dr. Hartman Says in a Recent Lecture at the Surgical Hotel.

No part or organ of the human body is secure from catarrh. Every organ is liable to be affected by it. Catarrh goes everywhere, stops nowhere. It spreads and spreads, and, if not cured, pervades the whole body. It never stops when once it gets started, unless cured. Below is given a list of the organs more commonly affected by catarrh, with the most prominent symptoms caused by it:

Catarrh of the head and frontal sinus, headache; catarrh of eyes, watery eyes; catarh of nose, discharge and scabs; catarrh of throat, hawking and painful swallowing; catarrh of larynx, hoarseness; catarrh of stomach, dyspepsia; catarrh of bronchial tubes, cough and soreness; catarrh of lungs, consumption; catarrh of liver, biliousness; catarrh of the duodenum, wasting; catarrh of small intestines, constipation; catarh of large intestines, diarrhoea; catarrh of kidneys, Bright's disease; catarrh of bladder, smarting, scalding; catarrh of pelvic organs, urinary and female difficulties.

Pe-ru-na cures catarrh wherever located. Pe-ru-na is a systemic medicine and does not depend upon local applications for a cure. Pe-ru-na cures permanently. It gradually eliminates the disease from the system and removes the symptoms by removing the cause of the disease. Every one having any of the above symptoms should take a thorough course of Pe-ru-na.

Dr. Hartman's latest book on chronic catarrh is a 64-page book, instructively illustrated. It is now being sent free by the Pe-ru-na Manufacturing Company, of Columbus, O.

Facts for the Traveler.

There is no more ideal route in all particulars than the Chesapeake and Ohio of today. Every one who samples its scenery and services becomes an enthusiastic advertiser, and its fame is multiplying accordingly. The scenery through the Allegheny mountains and the New river canyons, as viewed from the observation car, affords sublimities of nature nowhere equaled east of the Rocky mountains. The F. F. V. limited, its star train, which runs solid between New York and Cincinnati, via Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, with Louisville sleeper attached, is without a rival in those details which contribute to the sum of pleasure and comfort. A track, rock ballasted and laid with heavy steel rails; bridges and culverts built of iron and stone; splendid new equipment, and the best block system known, assure almost absolute safety in the running of trains. Travelers between the east and west will make no mistake in asking for tickets via the Chesapeake and Ohio route.

To purify the blood, restore the lost appetite and build up the whole system take Hood's Sarsaparilla. The necessity of a spring medicine is universally admitted. Take only Hood's.

Take it when "awfully tired" Brown's Iron Bitters.

Old School Books
Taken in exchange at John M. Miller's, 39 Marietta street. sep 1-tf.

HELD UP IN WAR

Many Precedents for Cuban Attacks on the Railways.

IMPORTANCE OF THE ROADS

In the Civil War Both Sides Used Them for the Transportation of Troops.

In their struggle for freedom the Cuban patriots stop at nothing to cripple the enemy. All important towns on the island are connected by railroads and the insurgents blow up bridges with dynamite, ambuscade trains carrying Spanish soldiers to threatened points and sometimes derail them with awful slaughter of those on board. Such deeds seem horrible and have been unfavorably commented upon. Yet there were plenty of precedents in the civil war between the northern and southern states. In that conflict many of the campaigns were carried on in regions where railroads were comparatively few, yet the iron highways played no unimportant part. Grant's campaign at Shiloh and around Corinth was directed against a railroad system, connecting the Atlantic seaboard with the Mississippi through the heart of the confederacy.

Quick transit having become a necessity of the age railways will be depended upon in future wars for the swift movement of military forces, despite the risks involved.

THE TRAIN DASHED THE OBSTRUCTION ASIDE.

This has been demonstrated in the strikes of recent years, even more conclusively than during the civil war. In 1864-5 it became a paramount necessity with the government to keep the Baltimore and Ohio open between Washington and Cincinnati. Re-enforcements passed back and forth over the line from eastern to western battlefields. It was constantly exposed to confederate attacks and when the war closed presented a continuous fortified line across Maryland and Virignia. A small army was detached to garrison its block houses, and a system of iron-clad cars was devised to carry soldiers and cannon through the fire of battle.

Upon several occasions the confederates used the railway service to decide campaigns, twice with splendid results. They seem to have taken the initiative in ambuscading soldier trains. The first affair of the kind took place near Alexandria, Va., June 17, 1861, soon after the federal troops crossed to the soil of the Old Dominion. All that day Colonel Maxey Gregg marched his noted regiment of South Carolinians about in the vicinity of Vienna, looking for a fight. As the afternoon came to a close he was moving away to camp at Fairfax. Suddenly a whistle was heard on the London and Hampshire railroad. Colonel Gregg marched his troops to the track, and posted a section of Kemper's battery to sweep a bend in the road. When the train came in sight Captain Del Kemper opened with rapid and well-aimed canister fire. The troops on the train consisted of Colonel A. McD. Cook's First Ohio regiment. They had been ordered out to protect the road against an expected attack from Gregg. About twelve Ohioans were killed and wounded.

The Engineer Saved the Train.

"Jeb" Stuart and his noted raiders, on their famous ride around the army of the Potomac, in June, 1862, fired into a soldier train which they had vainly attempted to wreck. While McClellan's troops were beseiging Richmond, an old railroad from the York river to the James was put in operation for military purposes. It connected the front with the base of supplies. One day Stuart burst through the federal outposts on the extreme flank, and, overjoyed with his success, started to ride around the federal army.

The route of the riders, after passing the federal lines, lay generally parallel with the railroad. They galloped on a circuit to Tunstall's station, which was only ten miles from the center of McClellan's camp. Stuart took it for granted that the alarm of the raid would arouse the whole federal army ,and that troops would be sent back from the front in all haste to intercept him. The two younger Lees—Fitzhugh and W. H. F.—Jack Mosby and other gallant fellows were in the band. They were under orders not to fight except to save themselves. While halted at Tunstall's a train was heard thundering down the track from the direction of Richmond.

W. H. F. Lee's men were farthest up the track and one of his captains attempted to turn the switch so as to wreck the train. Finding that the switch could not be opened the captain felled a tree across the rails and piled other obstructions against it. The raiders meanwhile aligned themselves along the road and awaited the result. Stuart and Lee were both on the scene.

Evidently some warning had been conveyed to the engineer, for when he saw the obstructions before him and cavalry about the burning station he crowded on all steam and dashed through. Logs, stones and timber flew right and left, and the train sped on into the midst of the astonished troopers. Seeing the cars filled with bluecoats they opened fire at short range. The high speed of the train alone averted a fearful slaughter, but, as it was, many were killed and wounded.

Gen. Mitchel as a Railroad Destroyer.

The confederates, in turn, suffered from a desperate attack upon a trainload of their soldiers on the Charleston and Savannah road in October, 1862. The occasion of this affair was a raiding expedition also, one having for its object the practical destruction of the road. It was carried out under General O. M. Mitchel, who, had he lived, would have become noted as a thunderbolt of war. Mitchel began work as a railroad destroyer in the west. It was under his regime that the daring spy-raider, Andrews, was equipped and sent forth upon the disastrous bridge-burning trip into Georgia.

Having been transferred to a command on the coast of South Carolina, with headquarters at Port Royal, Mitchel set to work to cut Charleston off from the region south. The Charleston and Savannah railroad, lying far inland and well guarded, could only be reached by a strong force moving through hostile territory. It crossed several rivers and it was intended to destroy the bridges over these in detail. In October General Brannan started with two brigades to attack Pocotaligo and break up the line at the crossing of the Pocotaligo river. As a diversion, Colonel W. B. Barton, with 300 men, having along a twelve-pound howitzer, ascended the Coosawatchie river to attack the town of that name and destroy the bridge. These columns would strike the road about ten miles apart.

The confederates learned of the raid and began moving troops to thwart it. When within a mile of the town Colonel Barton heard a train approaching and could see from the distance that it was bringing up troops from towards Charleston. He placed his battalion in position under cover and aimed the howitzer to rake the train as much as possible. There was no warning. Bullets and grape swept the cars, six of which were open platform cars packed with soldiers. The confederates had two cannon on board, but couldn't bring them into use, for the train dashed on like a runaway, the engineer, fireman and the commander of the troops falling at the first volley. Many of the soldiers jumped from the train and some of the dead and injured fell overboard. About seventy confederates were killed and wounded. They belonged to the Eleventh South Carolina and were hurrying on to repel Barton's attack upon the town.

Colonel Barton's tactics, on a more extended scale, would have saved the federal cause two of its earliest defeats. Had the Manassas railway trains bearing Johnston's army from the Shenandoah valley to Bull Run fallen into an ambuscade of federal batteries on the way to that field, the first great battle of the war might also have been the last. Or had Stonewall Jackson's army been served in the same way when speeding by trains along the Virginia Central into Staunton to head off Fremont and expel him from the valley, in May, 1862, the war in that region, and als oin front of Richmond, where Jackson eventually turned up, would have a different history.

Major Gilmor's Attempts at Wrecking.

It was the fear of confederate expeditions like those set on foot by General Mitchel for the destruction of railways that caused the federal government to arm and fortify the Baltimore and Ohio line. But the later attempts upon that road were trifling. The bullet-proof cars, with their iron shields for cannoneers, were never brought into actual use. Small raids were of frequent occurrence, but little could be done in the face of a double row of federal pickets all along the exposed territory and strong garrisons at every bridge and station. Major Harry Gilmor, the noted rough rider of Maryland, made a daring effort one night during the winter of 1864, but it only served to prove the folly of the undertaking. After holding up what turned out to be a passenger train, he was scared off by the sudden arrival of a real soldier train armed and manned for action.

This same Gilmor held up two passenger trains on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore, near Gunpowder river bridge, in July, 1864, during Early's raid on Washington. The cars were fired and then pushed upon the bridge, which was completely destroyed.

One of Gilmor's captives on this last hold-up was Major General W. B. Franklin, by all odds the biggest prize in point, of rank and ability ever gathered in on either side up to that time. The general and several other captured officers were placed in carriages and sent across the country on the way to Virginia, under guard. Some outlying duty called Gilmor away from the party one night, and he caught up with it in the small hours, by the roadside, prisoners and guard, all except Franklin, prostrate in the fence corners.

Franklin's buggy was empty and Gilmor's somewhat impassioned remarks when he discovered that and suspected the truth, awoke the drowsy troopers like a cannon shot. Search was of no use; Franklin had escaped; the troopers were semi-stupid from drink. Whether the pocket flasks of the passengers had carried extra heavy loads, or Franklin's valise, which the gallant Gilmor had permitted him to retain in the buggy, furnished the liquid ammunition, has never been explained, but the guards were plainly intoxicated and Franklin miles away on the road to Philadelphia. He arrived there a little behind time, yet otherwise none the worse for the adventure.

GEORGE LANGDON KILMER.

Cuba.

From The Philadelphia Inquirer.

O America, thou chosen land,
  Where dwell the noble free,
Wilt thou not extend a helping hand
  To those who call to thee?
In thy pride and mighty strength give heed,
  No other's woes ignore,
But remember Cuba, sore in need,
  Lies bleeding at thy door.

O thou land of peerless Washington,
  Of Lincoln, Grant and Lee,
Recollect what deeds thy sons have done
  From tyrants to be free;
'Tis the lesson thou hast taught the world,
  That chains thou'lt wear no more,
That makes Cuba, with her flag unfurled,
  Lie bleeding at thy door.

O Columbia, where's thy boasted love,
  Thy brotherhood of man?
Hast forgot the days when thy sons strove,
  Ere Liberty began?
Poor Armenia shares thy pity, too,
  But nearer lips implore;
Cuba, faint—though brave and ever true,
  Lies bleeding at thy door.

GEORGE M. VICKERS.

Amateur Theatricals.

From Judge.

"I will have my revenge!" howled the villain.

"Yes, sir," faltered Cholly Ribbons, who had forgotten his lines and was trying to fake. "Er—anything else this evening?"

Undesirable Indefiniteness.

From The Indianapolis Journal.

She—What do you mean, sir, by kissing me? What do you mean?

He—Er—Nothing.

She—Then don't you do it again. I don't want any man kissing me unless he means business.

If you would always be healthy, keep your blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier.

MUNYON

CONVINCING STATEMENTS IN FAVOR OF HIS IMPROVED HOMEOPATHIC REMEDIES.

Druggists Say: "We Hear Nothing But Good Reports of Munyon's Cures."

Mr. Frank Oppenheim, 5 Whitaker street, Savannah, Ga., says: "I was a sufferer from rheumatism for a long time. The stiffness, soreness and lameness were often so great as to cause great difficulty in using my limbs. Many different remedies were recommended, but none of them gave relief. Finally I began to take Munyon's Rheumatism Cure, and found almost immediate improvement. By continuing the pellets for a few weeks I was completely cured."

J. R. Heale, Glen Ethel, Fla., says: "I have been subject to headache and have taken many different things to relieve me, but nothing ever did me the good that Munyon's Headache Cure has done."

Munyon's Rheumatism Cure seldom fails to relieve in one to three hours, and cures in a few days. Price 25c.

Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure positively cures all forms of indigestion and stomach trouble. Price 25 cents.

Munyon's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia and breaks up a cold in a few hours. Price 25 cents.

Munyon's Cough Cure stops coughs, night sweats, allays soreness and speedily heals the lungs. Price 25 cents.

Munyon's Kidney Cure speedily cures pains in the back, loins or groins and all forms of kidney disease. Price 25 cents.

Munyon's Headache Cure stops headache in three minutes. Price 25 cents.

Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price 25 cents.

Munyon's Pile Ointment positively cures all forms of piles. Price 25 cents.

Munyon's Female Remedies are a boon to all women.

Munyon's Asthma Cure with Herbs, $1.

Munyon's Catarrh Remedies never fail. The Catarrh Cure—price 25 cents—eradicates the disease from the system, and the Catarrh Tablets—price 25 cents—cleanse and heal the parts.

Munyon's Vitalizer restores lost powers to weak men. Price $1.

Munyon's Remedies at all druggists, mostly 25 cents a vial.

Personal letters to Professor Munyon, 1505 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., answered with free medical advice for any disease.

Vitality IN MEN Restored.

Failing Sexual Strength in old or young men can be quickly and permanently cured by me to a healthy, vigorous state. Enlargements certain. Sufferers from....

VARICOCELE.
NERVOUS DEBILITY.
NIGHT LOSSES.

.....AND OTHER WASTING DISEASES should write to me for advice. I have been a close student for many years of the subject of weakness in men, the fact is, I was a sufferer myself. Too bashful to seek the aid of older men or reputable physicians I investigated the subject deeply and discovered a simple but most remarkably successful remedy that completely cured me, and fully developed me from a shrunken, stunted condition to natural strength and size.

I want every young or old man to know about it. I take a personal interest in such cases and no one need hesitate to write me as all communications are held strictly confidental. I send the recipe of this remedy absolutely free of cost. Do not put it off but write me fully at once, you will always bless the day you did so. Address,

THOMAS SLATER, Box 1098,
Shipper of Famous Kalamazoo Celery. KALAMAZOO, MICH.

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For thirty years Tutt's Pills have proven a blessing to the invalid. Are truly the sick man's friend.

A Known Fact

For bilious headache, dyspepsia sour stomach, malaria, constipation and all kindred diseases.

TUTT'S Liver PILLS
AN ABSOLUTE CURE.

SINCE THE WAR

RHEUMATISM radically CURED in every case since 1861, with Famous Prescription 100,384. Prepared by Muller, 42 University Pl., N. Y. MUSCULAR, GOUTY, SCIATIC, INFLAMMATORY, etc. Pleasant to take. 75c. Bot. All druggists. Book Free. Avoid Imitations.

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$50 A WEEK AGENTS

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Cure all Disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Dizziness, Costiveness Piles, Sick Headache, Female Complaints, Billousness, Indigestion, Constipation and all Disorders of the Liver. 25 cents per box. At druggists or by mail.

Send to DR. RADWAY & CO., Lock Box 365, New York, for "Book of Advice."

The Alligator Said to the Bedbug, What I Tell You Is Sad but True,

Trade Mark

You and the roaches are out of a job on account of ——ROYAL BLUE.—— Ask your druggist for Royal Blue Insect Exterminator. It's death to roaches, ants, bedbugs and all kinds of insects. Indorsed by all hotels and public institutions in Atlanta. Only need to use it once a year. Price 75c; trial size 25c; by mail 32c.

ROYAL CHEMICAL COMPANY, Sole Makers, 86 Peachtree St., Atlanta.

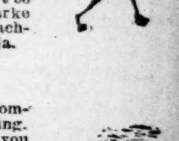
SURE CURE FOR PILES

Itching and Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles yield at once to DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY. Stops itching, absorbs tumors. A positive cure. Circulars sent free. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. DR. BOSANKO, Phila., Pa.

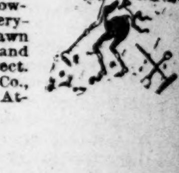
That Fashionable game, called Lawn Tennis, will soon be all the craze. Come in and select your rackets, balls, nets, etc., before they are picked over. They are going rapidly. Special Prices to Clubs. Catalogue mailed free. The Clarke Hardware Company, 33 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga.

Our new stock of Baseball Goods just received, complete in every respect from a 5c ball to a $1.50 ball. Mits, Masks, Bats, Uniforms, all of the well-known Spalding make. The "Atlanta Slugger Bat" can't be touched. Catalogue mailed free of charge. Special prices to Colleges and Clubs. The Clarke Hardware Co., 33 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Georgia.

The use of the Striking Bag is pleasant, useful and healthy. We have them at any price you want. If your hands are soft, get a pair of gloves to go with it. We have these too. We are having a Special Bag made for us as a Leader. It will be in in a few days, and the price and quality can't be equaled. The Clarke Hardware Co., 33 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga.



Now is the time to commence your gardening. We have the Tools if you have the garden, and there is no trouble in getting a man to use them. Lawn Hose, Lawn Mowers, Sprinklers and everything to keep your lawn and garden in order, and the prices are correct. The Clarke Hardware Co., 33 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga.



We still have a few catalogues of Mechanics' Tools. If you want one you had better come quick. We have the tools, too, and a quality that will interest you. Do not buy even a 10c file until you have seen us. The Clarke Hardware Co., 33 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Georgia.

The Whitely Exerciser is a muscle and appetite maker. It will save doctors' bills, and, funny to say, all the doctors recommend them. The prices are in reach of every one, ranging from $2.00 to $5.00 for the machine, complete with charts showing movements. The Clarke Hardware Co., 33 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga.

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Dinner Ware—so dainty and cheap that all housewives will be delighted.
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RECEDING TIDE OF SPANISH POSSESSION ON THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE.

The fact that Spain is about to lose her last hold in the western hemisphere suggests an interesting story regarding the former possessions of Spain.

The Spanish empire in America at the date of its largest territorial growth amounted to almost 10,000,000 square miles; approximately, 8,000,000 square miles were in Central and South America and about 2,000,000 square miles in the present territory of the United States.

The right of Spain in America was based upon the discoveries and conquests by Columbus, Cortez, Pizarro, Almagro, Balboa and DeSoto. The natives with whom the Spaniards were brought in contact differed in the degree of civilization which they had attained; the inhabitants of the islands where Columbus first landed were the least civilized of the southern races. The natives of Central America were of a fiercer character and more accustomed to war than those of the islands. They had also made greater progress in the arts, and their ornaments of gold, which the Spaniards had received from them evidenced greater skill in the working of the precious metals; they had mastered the arts of spinning and weaving and their numerous altars and images with rich sculpturing attested the skill of the barbarian artists. In the ancient monarchies of Mexico and Peru the native American civilization had reached its highest development; the power to resist all their great conquerors was wholly insignificant; the last were not wanting in courage nor were they without a rude military discipline, but they were inferior in physical strength to their assailants; they were without horses and without iron; their solitary hope lay in their overwhelming numbers. A vast continent with many millions of men, ready to die in defense of their homes, fell before the assault of enemies who never at any point numbered over a few hundred.

The supreme desire which animated Spain in all her dealings with all her colonies was the acquisition of gold and silver, and then fell on her in a short time, the curse of granted prayers. The foundations of her colonial history were laid in the destruction of innocent human life, wholly without parallel; influences originated with the colonies that hastened the decline of her power and the debasement of her people; gold and silver were gained in amounts of which the world had never dreamed before. Spain proved herself unworthy of the opportunities which had been granted to her; her success was the demoralizing success of the fortunate gambler; within the lifetime of a single generation more than 40,000,000 of natives were killed and 10,000,000 or 12,000,000 of Spaniards came into possession of advantages, such as had never before been bestowed upon any people. A vast region, ten times larger than their own country, glowing with the opulence of tropical vegetation, fell easily into their hands. Spain ruled in a spirit of blind selfishness; her aim was to wring from her tributary provinces the largest possible advantage to herself. Her administration was conducted by men sent out from Spain for that purpose; many of them amassed great wealth, but yielding to the influences of an ennervating climate, they became a luxurious, languid class devoid of enterprise. Such splendors as attended the vice regal courts of the Spanish governors only served to illustrate Spain's incapacity, to hasten her ruin, to shed a light by which the world could watch her swift descent to the nether gloom of idleness, depopulation, insolvency and contempt.

The ceaseless wars of the eighteenth century brought France and England into sharp competition for dominion in the Gulf of Mexico; England's power on the seas gave her decisive advantage in the contest. The revolutionary movements of the nineteenth century wrenched from Spain all the rich provinces which she owned on the southern continent. The process by which Spain was stripped of her American possessions began within a hundred years after the conquest; when she had ceased to obtain gold and silver from the islands of the Gulf of Mexico, Spain ceased to concern herself about them.

During the Napoleonic wars, which shattered the decaying political systems of the old world, Spain lost a large part of her grasp upon her colonial dominion. Napoleon had cast greedy eyes upon the treasures yielded by the mines of Peru; he placed his brother on the throne of Spain; Spain was a dependency of France; the colonists utterly refused to transfer their allegiance to the conqueror; with one accord they disputed his authority and having no rightful monarch to serve, they set up a government for themselves. Within four years the usurpers were cast out and the old king was brought back to Madrid; he sought to replace his yoke upon the emancipated colonists, making it plain that there would be no lightening of their burdens or widening of their liberties. The time had passed when it was possible for Spanish despotism to regain its footing upon American soil; the ascendency of Europe over the American continent had ceased. Many of the provinces had already declared their independence and others were preparing to take the same decisive step. In her deep poverty and exhaustion, Spain entered upon a costly war, which after inflicting sixteen years of vast evil upon both the old world and the new, resulted in her ignominious defeat.

Spain had granted back to Portugal the 3,000,000 square miles in Brazil. Mexico revolted from Spain in 1810 to gain her freedom in 1824. Venezuela, aided by the British veterans of the European wars, under the leadership of Miranda and Bolivar, acquired freedom in 1821. The victory of Carabobo closed the war in the northern part of South America. Peru was the last stronghold of Spanish authority. The English minister, Mr. Canning, who, directing the foreign policy of England, decided that since France predominated over Spain, it should be over Spain shorn of her American possessions. He acknowledged the independence of the revolted Spanish provinces and entered into relations with them by means of consuls. Large supplies of money and arms were received by the insurgents and many veterans, British and French soldiers, joined their ranks. By a final and decisive victory in Peru, the war ceased and by the surrender to Bolivar of the Castle of San Juan de Ulloa in 1825, the last vestige of Spanish dominion on the American continent was removed, its only remaining provinces being Cuba and Porto Rico.

A large part of the story of the decline of Spanish power has been adopted from Robert McKinzie's "History of America."

The story of the Spanish empire in America is clearly told by Israel Smith Clare in the fourth volume of his history of the world, as follows:

THE SPANISH EMPIRE IN AMERICA.

Having given an account of the discoveries of the Spaniards, Portuguese, English and the French in America, we will now proceed to a view of the Spanish conquest and colonization in America. The Spaniards made settlements in various parts of North and South America, and their greatest exploits were the conquest of two civilized Indian empires—that of Mexico in North America, and that of Peru in South America. Before proceeding with the Spanish conquest of these countries, we will give a brief historical sketch of Mexico.

The history of Mexico goes back as far as the sixth century of the Christian era. The native Mexican traditions, and the remains of ancient structures which are still to be found in the country, make it evident that the primitive inhabitants were possessed of a civilization equal to that of the Aztecs, who occupied the country when it was conquered by the Spaniards; but those aborigines of Mexico are a wholly prehistoric race.

The Toltecs entered the valley of Mexico early in the seventh century and built the city of Tollan, or Tula, and made it their capital. Some writers believe these people to have come from Central America, while others think them to have migrated from Asia by way of Behring strait. The Toltecs are said to have been an agricultural people, and to have understood the mechanical arts. Their cities were of the cyclopean character, and these people originated the system of astronomy which the Aztecs afterwards adopted. Early in the eighth century a Toltec kingdom is said to have been founded by Icoatizin, and this kingdom lasted five centuries, at the end of which time it fell in consequence of a long period of pestilence and civil war, and the greater portion of the Toltecs migrated southward.

In the thirteenth century, soon after the Toltecs had emigrated from Mexico, the Chichimecs, a fierce savage tribe, who are said to have worshiped the sun as their father and the moon as their mother, migrated from the north into Mexico. The few Toltecs who remained in the country submitted to the invading Chichimecs, who settled peacefully in the country and became amalgamated with the Toltecs. From this amalgamation sprang the Colhuis, or Culhuas, who founded the kingdom of Colhuaca.

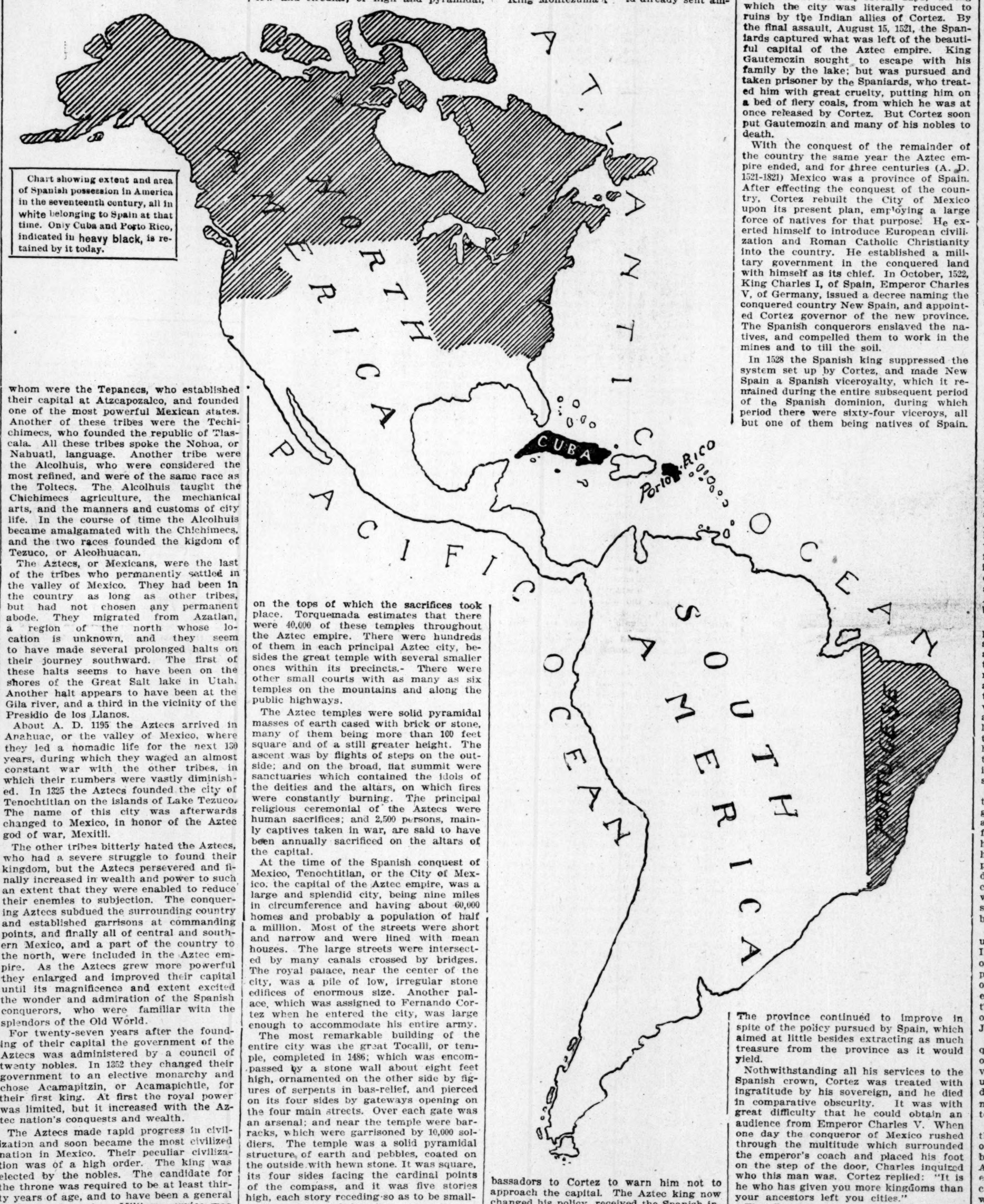

Chart showing extent and area of Spanish possession in America in the seventeenth century, all in white belonging to Spain at that time. Only Cuba and Porto Rico, indicated in heavy black, is retained by it today.

After the immigration of the Chichimecs into Mexico, a number of other tribes entered the country, the most powerful of whom were the Tepanecs, who established their capital at Atzcapozalco, and founded one of the most powerful Mexican states. Another of these tribes were the Techichimecs, who founded the republic of Tlascala. All these tribes spoke the Nohoa, or Nahuatl, language. Another tribe were the Alcolhuis, who were considered the most refined, and were of the same race as the Toltecs. The Alcolhuis taught the Chichimecs agriculture, the mechanical arts, and the manners and customs of city life. In the course of time the Alcolhuis became amalgamated with the Chichimecs, and the two races founded the kigdom of Tezuco, or Alcolhuacan.

The Aztecs, or Mexicans, were the last of the tribes who permanently settled in the valley of Mexico. They had been in the country as long as other tribes, but had not chosen any permanent abode. They migrated from Azatlan, a region of the north whose location is unknown, and they seem to have made several prolonged halts on their journey southward. The first of these halts seems to have been on the shores of the Great Salt lake in Utah. Another halt appears to have been at the Gila river, and a third in the vicinity of the Presidio de los Llanos.

About A. D. 1195 the Aztecs arrived in Anahuac, or the valley of Mexico, where they led a nomadic life for the next 130 years, during which they waged an almost constant war with the other tribes, in which their numbers were vastly diminished. In 1325 the Aztecs founded the city of Tenochtitlan on the islands of Lake Tezuco. The name of this city was afterwards changed to Mexico, in honor of the Aztec god of war, Mexitli.

The other tribes bitterly hated the Aztecs, who had a severe struggle to found their kingdom, but the Aztecs persevered and finally increased in wealth and power to such an extent that they were enabled to reduce their enemies to subjection. The conquering Aztecs subdued the surrounding country and established garrisons at commanding points, and finally all of central and southern Mexico, and a part of the country to the north, were included in the Aztec empire. As the Aztecs grew more powerful they enlarged and improved their capital until its magnificence and extent excited the wonder and admiration of the Spanish conquerors, who were familiar with the splendors of the Old World.

For twenty-seven years after the founding of their capital the government of the Aztecs was administered by a council of twenty nobles. In 1352 they changed their government to an elective monarchy and chose Acamapitzin, or Acamapichtle, for their first king. At first the royal power was limited, but it increased with the Aztec nation's conquests and wealth.

The Aztecs made rapid progress in civilization and soon became the most civilized nation in Mexico. Their peculiar civilization was of a high order. The king was elected by the nobles. The candidate for the throne was required to be at least thirty years of age, and to have been a general in the royal armies. Military service was the basis of all rank in the Aztec state, and the nobles were the officers of the army. The Aztec king was vested with very great authority, but his powers were regulated by a fixed code of laws. The priests ranked next to the king and the nobles, and their power was restricted to spiritual matters. The priests exercised great influence, as they had charge of the education of the young and were consulted in domestic affairs.

A system of rigid morality prevailed among all classes of Aztecs. Murder, theft, adultery and drunkenness were punished with death. Their civil code was as mild as their penal code was severe. A well-arranged system of courts existed in the capital and provincial towns, at which complaints were heard and justice was administered. Marriage was encouraged and the family relations constituted a prominent and favorable feature of Aztec life. Only the men were allowed the right to hold property.

The crown derived its revenues from state lands set apart in certain provinces and from a tax upon agricultural products and a tribute consisting of articles of food and manufactured wares.

The Aztec army was regularly organized and its discipline was firm and well planned. The towns of the kingdom were connected by well-built roads, which the government kept in good repair, and an active commerce was carried on between the different parts of the kingdom. Large fleets of boats engaged in this traffic covered the lakes. No beasts of burden were used and the Aztecs looked with wonder upon the horses which the Spaniards introduced into the country.

The Aztecs carried on mining very successfully and were skillful in metallurgy. They were likewise well versed in astronomy; knew the true length of the year, the nature and cause of eclipses, the period of the solstices and the equinoxes, and the transit of the sun across the zenith of Mexico; and had a calendar which was ingenious and accurate. They possessed a remarkable knowledge of medicine, surgery, botany and natural history, and had made a wonderful progress in the science of geography at the time of their conquest by the Spaniards. Their agricultural and military implements were made of copper, bronze and obsidian. Agriculture was carried on by means of irrigation.

The Aztecs were a deeply religious people and were extremely zealous in the practice of the rites and ceremonies of their religion. Their religion was a polytheism. They believed in a supreme being, invisible but omnipresent, omnipotent and omnicient, and requiring numerous assistants in the performance of his will, each of whom presided over some special natural phenomenon or phase of human existence.

Huitzilopochtli, the god of war, was the chief deity and the patron divinity of the Aztec nation. Next was the Quetzalcoatl, the "white god" of Mexican mythology, who taught the Aztecs the arts of peace and good government and forbade human sacrifices. All the Aztec gods were represented by idols of clay, wood, stone or precious metals. Great numbers of priests were attached to the temples and the religious ceremonies were conducted on a scale of the greatest magnificence.

The Aztecs had two kinds of temples, low and circular, or high and pyramidal, on the tops of which the sacrifices took place. Torquemada estimates that there were 40,000 of these temples throughout the Aztec empire. There were hundreds of them in each principal Aztec city, besides the great temple with several smaller ones within its precincts.- There were other small courts with as many as six temples on the mountains and along the public highways.

The Aztec temples were solid pyramidal masses of earth cased with brick or stone, many of them being more than 100 feet square and of a still greater height. The ascent was by flights of steps on the outside; and on the broad, flat summit were sanctuaries which contained the idols of the deities and the altars, on which fires were constantly burning. The principal religious ceremonial of the Aztecs were human sacrifices; and 2,500 persons, mainly captives taken in war, are said to have been annually sacrificed on the altars of the capital.

At the time of the Spanish conquest of Mexico, Tenochtitlan, or the City of Mexico, the capital of the Aztec empire, was a large and splendid city, being nine miles in circumference and having about 60,000 homes and probably a population of half a million. Most of the streets were short and narrow and were lined with mean houses. The large streets were intersected by many canals crossed by bridges. The royal palace, near the center of the city, was a pile of low, irregular stone edifices of enormous size. Another palace, which was assigned to Fernando Cortez when he entered the city, was large enough to accommodate his entire army.

The most remarkable building of the entire city was the great Tocalli, or temple, completed in 1486; which was encompassed by a stone wall about eight feet high, ornamented on the other side by figures of serpents in bas-relief, and pierced on its four sides by gateways opening on the four main streets. Over each gate was an arsenal; and near the temple were barracks, which were garrisoned by 10,000 soldiers. The temple was a solid pyramidal structure of earth and pebbles, coated on the outside with hewn stone. It was square, its four sides facing the cardinal points of the compass, and it was five stories high, each story receding so as to be smaller than the one below it.

The ascent to the temple was by a flight of 114 steps on the outside, so arranged that it was necessary to pass around the whole edifice four times to reach the top; and the base of the temple is believed to have been 300 feet square. The summit of the temple was a large area paved with broad, flat stones, and on it were two towers or sanctuaries, before each of which was an altar on which a fire was kept constantly burning. The top of this remarkable edifice commanded a splendid view of the city, the lake, the valley and the surrounding mountains.

The capital had an efficient and vigilant police, and a thousand men were employed daily in watering and sweeping its streets. The lake that surrounded the city was very brackish, and pure water was supplied to the inhabitants by means of an aqueduct from the neighboring hill of Chapultepec, where Montezuma had a summer palace surrounded by vast and magnificent gardens.

The Aztec king, Ahuitzoti, was succeeded on the Mexican throne by his nephew, Montezuma II, in 1502. Montezuma II was an active and war-like sovereign, and made conquests as far south into Central America as Honduras and Nicaragua. He made numerous changes in the internal administration of his kingdom, and was distinguished for the strictness and stringency with which he executed the laws. He liberally rewarded those who served him faithfully, and expended vast sums on the public works. He maintained his court on a scale of magnificence never before equaled in Mexico. Heavy taxes were imposed for these expenditures, and these caused frequent insurrections.

As we have seen, the Spaniard Cordova discovered Mexico in 1517. In 1519, when King Montezuma II was at the height of his power and glory, Fernando Cortez, a Spanish adventurer, at the head of 550 Spaniards and with ten pieces of cannon and about a dozen horsemen, invaded the Aztec empire for purposes of conquest, landing on the eastern coast. Cortez defeated the natives, who endeavored to prevent his landing, founded the city of Vera Cruz (True Cross), burned his ships, left a small garrison to defend his new conquest and advanced into the interior.

Cortez first subdued the warlike republic of Tlascala, defeating the Tlascalans in four battles and entering the city of Tlascala on September 18, 1519. The natives were astonished at the fair skin and the martial prowess of the Spanish invaders and belived them to be beings of divine origin, so that a rumor was circulated that the gods had undertaken the conquest of the country. Cortez vainly endeavored to persuade the Tlascalans to abjure their religion and to accept Christianity, but he only succeeded in inducing them to acknowledge themselves subjects of the king of Spain.

Cortez remained at Tlascala twenty days, after which he resumed his march toward the city of Tenochtitlan, or Mexico, accompanied by a force of several thousand Tlascalans who had espoused his cause. His route lay through Cholula, the inhabitants of which were induced by the Aztecs to attempt a treacherous attack upon the Spanish invaders. Cortez severely punished the Cholulans for their intended attack, after which he resumed his march to the city of Mexico, before which he arrived November 8, 1519.

King Montezuma had already sent ambassadors to Cortez to warn him not to approach the capital. The Aztec king now changed his policy, received the Spanish invaders with great pomp and assigned them one of the largest and strongest palaces in the city for their quarters. The Spaniards soon converted this palace into a fortress. They were very much surprised at the extent and magnificence of the Aztec capital and from the very beginning they prepared to conquer it.

The Aztecs strongly disapproved of their king's course in permitting the Spaniards to enter the capital, and manifested their hostility to the invaders on every occasion. At length a party of seventeen Aztecs attacked a Spanish detachment. Cortez thereupon sought an interview with Montezuma II in the Aztec monarch's own palace, seized him and conveyed him a captive to the Spanish quarters and threatened him with instant death if he should give any sign to the multitude in the streets that he was a prisoner. The Aztecs would have attempted to rescue their captive king had he not assured them that he was going of his own free will to visit the Spanish commander.

When Cortez arrived at his quarters he put his royal captive in irons and captured and burned to death the seventeen natives who had attacked the Spaniards. He then forced Montezuma II to take an oath of allegiance to the king of Spain, and to induce his nobles to do the same; after which he obtained from the captive monarch a sum of gold equal in value to 150,000 ducats.

In this emergency Cortez was informed that an expedition from Spain had landed on the eastern coast of Mexico, under the command of Narvaez, who had come to take from Cortez the command of the Spanish troops in Mexico. Cortez left two hundred of his troops to hold the Spanish position of the city of Mexico, and hastened with seventy troops to Cholula, where he was re-enforced by 150 troops whom he had left there, after which he marched against Narvaez, who was encamped in one of the Cempoallan cities with 900 Spanish soldiers, eighty horses and a dozen pieces of artillery. By a bold stroke Cortez captured Narvaez and his entire force. The vanquished troops of Narvaez readily enlisted in the service of their captor, and with this re-enforcement Cortez returned to the city of Mexico.

Upon his return to the Aztec capital Cortez found the inhabitants in open rebellion against his troops. He brought out Montezuma and forced him to address his subjects; but the enraged Aztecs discharged a volley of missiles at their captive king, who thus received a mortal wound, of which he died several days afterwards, June, 1520.

The Aztecs now assailed the Spaniards with desperate fury, drove them from the city, and literally annihilated their rear guard in their retreat across the causeway leading to the main land. The retreat lasted six days; but at length Cortez halted on the plain of Otumba, where an overwhelming Aztec force attacked him July 7, 1520, but he came forth victorious. This battle settled the fate of Mexico. Cortez instantly proceeded to Tlascala, where he collected an auxiliary force of natives, after which he speedily reduced the neighboring provinces, and again appeared before the City of Mexico, April 28, 1521.

Gautemozin, the new Aztec king, the nephew and son-in-law of the ill-fated Montezuma II, was a man of firmness and decision. He held his capital against the invaders for seventy-seven days, during which the city was literally reduced to ruins by the Indian allies of Cortez. By the final assault, August 15, 1521, the Spaniards captured what was left of the beautiful capital of the Aztec empire. King Gautemozin sought to escape with his family by the lake; but was pursued and taken prisoner by the Spaniards, who treated him with great cruelty, putting him on a bed of fiery coals, from which he was at once released by Cortez. But Cortez soon put Gautemozin and many of his nobles to death.

With the conquest of the remainder of the country the same year the Aztec empire ended, and for three centuries (A. D. 1521-1821) Mexico was a province of Spain. After effecting the conquest of the country, Cortez rebuilt the City of Mexico upon its present plan, employing a large force of natives for that purpose. He exerted himself to introduce European civilization and Roman Catholic Christianity into the country. He established a military government in the conquered land with himself as its chief. In October, 1522, King Charles I, of Spain, Emperor Charles V, of Germany, issued a decree naming the conquered country New Spain, and appointed Cortez governor of the new province. The Spanish conquerors enslaved the natives, and compelled them to work in the mines and to till the soil.

In 1528 the Spanish king suppressed the system set up by Cortez, and made New Spain a Spanish viceroyalty, which it remained during the entire subsequent period of the Spanish dominion, during which period there were sixty-four viceroys, all but one of them being natives of Spain.

The province continued to improve in spite of the policy pursued by Spain, which aimed at little besides extracting as much treasure from the province as it would yield.

Nothwithstanding all his services to the Spanish crown, Cortez was treated with ingratitude by his sovereign, and he died in comparative obscurity. It was with great difficulty that he could obtain an audience from Emperor Charles V. When one day the conqueror of Mexico rushed through the multitude which surrounded the emperor's coach and placed his foot on the step of the door, Charles inquired who this man was. Cortez replied: "It is he who has given you more kingdoms than your ancestors left you cities."

The Spanish conquerors devoted their first letters in propagating the Christian religion in Mexico, and for this purpose they invited missionaries from Europe. Between the years 1522 and 1545 numbers of monks came into Mexico from various parts of Europe to assist in the conversion of the natives; and to conciliate the Mexicans many practices hitherto unknown to the Roman ritual were admitted and consecrated.

The missionaries honorably exerted themselves to protect the Mexicans from the sanguinary cruelty of the Spaniards. Among these Sahagun and Las Casas were especially distinguished for their benevolent exertions in behalf of the conquered Mexicans. These two humane missionaries obtained bulls from the pope and edicts from the Spanish government fully recognizing the claims of the Indians to the rights of humanity, and they saved the native Mexicans from the wretched fate which swept away the native population of almost every other Spanish American colony, though they failed to obtain a full measure of justice. The protection thus accorded by the regular and secular clergy to the native Mexicans caused them to be more ardently attached to the Roman Catholic church than were the Spaniards themselves, and this attachment is still felt by the Mexicans, though their country has recovered its independence. But the native Mexicans were reduced to a condition of abject serfdom, differing little from that of the serfs of Russia or Poland.

Peru, which was conquered by the Spaniards under Francisco Pizarro in 1532, was originally inhabited by several Indian tribes who possessed a high degree of civilization, simple but just code of laws and a well arranged system of government under a sovereign called the Inca. The Peruvian government was an absolute despotism mildly administered, and the military class was the most favored, as the great aim of the state was territorial expansion. The civilization of the ancient Peruvians, though vastly superior to that of the Indian nations around them, was inferior to that of the Aztecs in Mexico. Education was restricted to the ruling class, and there were laws which compelled a son to pursue his father's occupation, prohibiting him from receiving an education superior to his station in life.

The religion of the ancient Peruvians consisted in worshiping the sun, from which the Inca claimed descent. The Inca's person was considered divine. He had numerous wives, the chief one of which was required to be his eldest sister. He also had as many concubines as he desired. His son by his principal wife, his eldest sister, was the heir to the throne. When the Inca died he was supposed to have been called home to his father, the sun.

In 1512 Vasco Nunez de Balboa, the governor of the Spanish colony of Darien, on the isthmus of Panama, was informed by the Indians that there was a country far south of the isthmus where gold was as commonly in use as iron by the Spaniards. Balboa vainly endeavored to find this rich land.

In 1524 Francisco Pizarro, a Spanish adventurer, made a voyage to the coast of Peru, but failed to accomplish anything. In 1531 the king of Spain granted Pizarro the titles of governor and captain general of all the countries that he should conquer; and that adventurer sailed for Peru with his four brothers, arriving in that country late in January, after a voyage of fourteen days from Panama. Pizarro captured and plundered a town in the province of Coaque, and was soon afterwards re-enforced by the arrival of 130 Spaniards under Almagro, his second in command. The Spanish adventurers then laid the foundations of the town of San Miguel, in the valley of Tangarala.

At that time the empire of the Incas was distracted by a civil war. Huyana Capac, the late inca, had divided his dominion between his two sons, Huascar and Atahualpa. In the civil war which had broken out between the two brothers Atahualpa had defeated his brother and taken him prisoner. He now encamped with his army at Cajamaraca, whither Pizarro hastened to meet him in September, 1532, with a force of 170 men, with the professed design of acting as mediator between Atahualpa and his brother, but with the perfidious purpose of seizing the victorious inca in the same manner that Cortez had seized the unfortunate Montezuma II in Mexico. The Inca received Pizarro with great kindness and readily consented to an interview. The Inca visited the Spanish invaders with a barbarous magnificence and an ostentatious display of wealth, which inflamed the cupidity of Pizarro and his followers.

On reaching the Spanish camp the Inca was addressed by Valverde, the chaplain of the invaders, in a long discourse. After a brief notice of the mysteries of creation and redemption, the priest proceeded to explain the doctrine of the pope's supremacy. He dwelt upon the grant which Pope Alexander VI had made to the Spanish crown, and by virtue of that grant he called upon Atahualpa to embrace Christianity at once and to acknowledge himself a vassal of the king of Spain. The Inca was utterly perplexed, and inquired where Valverde had learned such wonderful things. The priest, showing his breviary to the Inca, replied: "In this book." Atahualpa took the book, turned over the leaves and then put it to his ear to hear what the book had to say. He suddenly flung the breviary to the ground, exclaiming; "This tells me nothing." Valverde exclaimed: "Blasphemy, blasphemy, to arms, to arms, my Christian brethren! Avenge the profanation of God's word by the polluted hands of infidels!"

This solemn farce seems to have been preconcerted. Before Valverde had ceased speaking, the trumpets sounded a charge, and a dreadful fire of musketry and artillery was opened on the defenseless Peruvians. In the midst of their surprise and consternation, they were charged by the Spanish cavalry; and, as the Peruvians had never before seen a horse, the appearance of the Spanish cavalry seemed like something supernatural and increased their dismay to utter helplessness. Atahualpa was seized and carried a prisoner to the Spanish camp, while the triumphant invaders satiated themselves with the rich spoils of conquest.

The unfortunate Inca endeavored to obtain his release by paying a ransom of gold equal in value to $17,500,000. The cruel and treacherous Pizarro accepted this offer, but when he had received the gold, he refused to release Atahualpa, and caused him to be tried under the most iniquitous pretenses and sentenced to be burned to death. When the Inca consented to receive baptism from Valverde his sentence was so far mitigated that he was first strangled at the stake, after which his body was burned August 29, 1533.

The victorious Pizarro then marched upon Cuzco, the ancient capital of the Incas; and as Huascar had been slain by order of Atahualpa, the Spanish conqueror proclaimed Manco Capac, a half-brother of Atahualpa, Inca. For the purpose of establishing a new capital for Peru near the Pacific coast Pizarro founded the city of Lima, in the valley of the river Rimac, January 6, 1535.

Spanish conquerors treated the vanquished Peruvians with the most barbarous cruelty. At last the oppressed Peruvians, driven to despair, rose in arms under Manco Capac to recover their independence, took and burned Cuzco and massacred such of the Spaniards as they took prisoners.

The Spanish robbers quarreled among themselves about the division of the spoils of conquest, and a civil war broke out between Pizarro and Almagro, in which Almagro was defeated, taken prisoner and executed. The triumphant Pizarro then crushed the outbreak of the Peruvians, whom he treated with the most fiendish cruelty and reduced to abject slavery. He set up a military government and ruled the province with merciless vigor. For almost three centuries Peru remained a Spanish province (A. D. 1532-1821).

When the king of Spain was informed of Pizarro's tyranny in Peru he sent Vava de Castro over in 1540 to investigate the matter. Before Castro arrived at Lima the cruel Pizarro was assassinated by Almagro's son, who proclaimed himself governor of Peru. The younger Almagro took up arms to resist Castro, who had orders to assume the governship in case of Pizarro's death, but Almagro was defeated, taken prisoner and executed. Castro was recognized as governor of Peru and devoted his attention to a settlement of the affairs of the province.

Castro was superseded by Blasco Nunez Vela, who had been appointed viceroy of Peru by the king of Spain, and who came charged with the duty of inaugurating a new and better system of government, and especially to liberate the Indians from slavery and to impose a fairer system of taxation upon them. These measures produced a civil war in Peru, in which the rebels were under the leadership of Gonzalo Pizarro, son of the conqueror of Peru. This civil war lasted several years and ended in the defeat of the insurgents and the capture and execution of Gonzalo Pizarro in 1548. The government of Peru was then established on a more solid and permanent basis and for almost three centuries Peru remained tranquil as a Spanish province.

The government which the Spaniards established in Peru was far more oppressive and iniquitous than that which they introduced into Mexico, because the Peruvian mines were almost the only objects which engaged the attention of the Spaniards from the time of their conquest of the country. The Spaniards devised a horrible system of conscription for working the mines, and all the Indians between the ages of eighteen and fifty were enrolled in seven lists, the persons on each list being obliged to work in the mines for six months, so that this forced labor came on the unfortunate Indians at intervales of three and a half years. Four out of every five were supposed to perish annually in these deadly labors, and to add to the misery of the natives they were not permitted to purchase the necessaries of life from any except privileged dealers, who remorselessly and unscrupulously robbed them of their earnings.

At the time of the Spanish conquest of Peru, Chile was occupied by a number of kindred Indian tribes who called themselves Alapuche, "the people of the land," and who spoke a common language. The northern part of Chile had been conquered by the Inca of Peru about the middle of the fifteenth century, but the Incas were never able to subdue the southern tribes.

After the Spanish conquest of Peru the Spaniards, finding that northern Chile had been subject to the Incas, resolved to conquer that country likewise. A Spanish expedition under Diego Almagro entered Chile from Peru in 1533, and advanced southward into the territories of the Purumancian Indians, who drove them back to Peru.

In 1540, Pedro de Valdivia, an able and prudent Spanish officer, led an expedition against Chile, defeated the Indians and founded the city of Santiago, named in honor of the patron saint of Spain. The Indians made a desperate effort to destroy the town but were defeated. After receiving a re-enforcement from Peru, Valdivia advanced southward into the country of the Araucanian Indians, who attacked and almost annihilated his army, thus compelling him to retreat to Santiago. He returned to Peru for re-enforcements, and in 1550 he came back to Santiago with a large and well-armed force and marched southward and founded the city of Conception, on the present site of Penco. Four thousand Araucanians attacked Conception, but were defeated with great slaughter, their chief being among the slain. The war proceeded with terrible fury, and in 1559 Valdivia was captured and put to death by the Indians, who then took and destroyed Conception and even marched upon Santiago, but were driven back.

For more than a century after their arrival in Chile the Spaniards made persistent efforts to conquer the Araucanians, but always failed. In 1665 they concluded a treaty with the Indian tribes south of the Bobio, acknowledging their independence; but the war was renewed in 1723 and lasted half a century with brief intervals of peace, until 1773. The Spaniards made Chile a viceroyalty.

The Indian kingdom of Quito, which had also been subdued by the Incas of Peru and made a part of their empire, also came under the Spanish dominion, and was made a presidency of the viceroyalty of Peru, being ruled by Spanish governors from 1553 to 1822. The towns of Quito and Guayaquil were founded by the Spaniards in 1535, the same year as the founding of Lima.

The coast of Venezuela had been discovered by Columbus during his third voyage in 1498. In 1499 Ojeda and Amerigo Vespucci explored the coast of Venezuela and Colombia, and finding an Indian village built on piles over the water on the shore of Lake Maracaybo, they named it Venezuela—or little Venice—a name eventually applied to the entire territory of the present republic. The Spaniards soon took possession of both Venezuela and Colombia, and gold was discovered in the coast range in 1540. They founded the colony of New Granada in 1510, which became a separate viceroyalty in 1718. In the territory of Venezuela the Spaniards founded some flourishing towns—Cumana in 1520, Coro in 1527, Tocuyo in 1545, Barquisemeto in 1552, Valencia in 1555, Caracas in 1567 and Portobello in 1584.

The discovery of silver in the territory of Bolivia and Buenos Ayres quickened Spanish enterprise in South America. Bolivia, or Upper Peru, which had also formed a part of the empire of the Incas of Peru, came into the possession of the Spaniards after their conquest of Peru, and formed part of the viceroyalty of Peru until 1776, when it became a part of the viceroyalty of Buenos Ayres. Buenos Ayres was founded by the Spaniards in 1535.

The colony was a part of the viceroyalty of Peru until 1776, when the viceroyalty of Buenos Ayres was created, which included Buenos Ayres, with Uruguay, Paraguay and Bolivia.

The first Spanish settlement in Paraguay was Asuncion, founded in 1536. The colony prospered wonderfully, and was erected into a bishopric in 1555. In 1557 Jesuit missions was established in Paraguay, and these met with wonderful success in the Christianization and cilization of the neighboring Indians, so that two centuries later there were 150,000 civilized Indians in Paraguay.

While the Spaniards had thus been taking possession of and colonizing Mexico and South America during the sixteenth century, the oldest towns within the limits of the present United States were also founded by the Spaniards. In 1565 Pedro Melendez de Aviles, after massacring a colony of French Protestants that had attempted to settle on the St. John's river in Florida, founded the city of St. Augustine, on the eastern coast of Florida. In 1582 De Espejo founded Santa Fe, in New Mexico.

Thus, in the sixteenth century, Spain obtained possession of Florida, Mexico, Central America, and all of South America except Guiana and Brazil, the latter of which was claimed by the Portuguese. The precious metals which Spain obtained from her American possessions contributed to make her for a time the leading power of Europe, but an inordinate thirst for the gold and silver of America caused the Spaniards to neglect agriculture and manufactures. The Spanish American colonies increased in population, and none of these were more prosperous than the Philippine islands, which had been taken possession of by the Spaniards and settled by a colony from Mexico in 1564.

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She.

A misty mass of lace and such
Ethereal things you dare not touch;
A crown of wavy, filmy hair,
(One strand of which you'd like to wear
Upon your coat); two dancing eyes,
Whose glances your love-lorn look defies;
A nose that has a saucy air,
And mouth—"Why, kiss me if you dare!"
That's she. And this is

He.

A conscious clump of tailor clothes;
A longish head; a Roman nose;
Chameleon eyes of blue and green—
And gray—eyes seldom seen;
A mouth that talks a steady stream
In reverie or idle dream,
But scarce can utter or express
One single thought if but her dress
Touch but his foot as she goes by.
Blushing, I pause—you wonder why?
Why, he is I and I am he,
And you, my darling—you are she!

Demorest's Magazine.

A WOMAN'S CHAT ABOUT HER SISTERS

While every Atlanta woman congratulated herself as to the unbroken rest she was to enjoy after the exposition, it seems to me that very little advantage is, after all, being taken of the opportunity for utter laziness, now that it has arrived. The organization of the new club, the reorganization of all the card clubs, the shopping and sewing in view of the coming spring, the church going for keepers of lent, various charities and so forth, have helped our women right along in the march of industry and progress in every line. There seems, I am glad to say, to be less of that feverish, never-ending card playing than there was last season, and in its place more manifest desire among our best women for study and improvement. The Women's Club has gone into matters seriously and many of the subjects upon which its members are requested to write papers, are so deep and intricate as to bestir the brightest brain among them.

They are constantly communing together, borrowing of books and ideas one from the other until the intellectual life among women is like a charmed circle studded with precious stones.

The Lilies of the Field.

Last Sunday's reference to our lilies of the field brings me an enthusiastic note from an Atlanta woman, who wants something more on the subject.

"Though not an advanced woman in any sense," she says, "I feel very deeply upon this subject. Believe me, it is the important question of the hour and the proper education of our daughters will soon settle the question of woman's rights."

My best bow to my friend who wants more of this subject. The idea is a hobby and I'm always running madly around with it like the fish at the end of a line. I often feel that it must tire people to have the notion continually dipped into their minds with a persistent pen. It seems to me, though, that if there ever was a time when southern parents should look with wise eyes and broad, unprejudiced minds into the future of their children, it is right now. The south is fully established upon fresh, progressive foundations. The girls born and reared shortly after the war had everything to fight, the imbedded prejudice in their home against a woman's earning a living being one of their most unpleasant stumbling blocks; then, when they did go out to seek independence, they were frequently looked upon with amusement or suspicion by the men with whom they were thrown. Those days were hard indeed when some ten years ago the girl born after the war buckled on the armor of courage and sought remunerative work.

Now that girl herself is married and has girls of her own, born happily in woman's golden age. Let the mother see to it that her daughter is equipped with one or more means of self-support. It doesn't matter whether she will need to earn her living, as the saying goes, or not, she needs a genuine occupation when she puts her school books down, whether she is rich or poor.

This idea may horrify some of the rich parents of fashionable daughters.

"Oh, I couldn't think of it. I want my girl's life to be scattered with roses while she is young. She must have no responsibilities."

Tommy rot, my dear madam! Your sons have good business positions, and they lead germans, go on coaching parties, loaf a bit at the club, ride their wheels for fresh air and exercise and have altogether just about as good a time and as much diversion as any young person need desire.

I tell you what, the young fellows don't have time for thought. They don't have time to dawdle away in inane visiting among each other; they don't have time for much gossip and consumption of indigestible candies and long luncheons; they don't have time to sigh and grow sentimental over every new face they see on a member of the opposite sex; nor do they have time to sit and wonder with a listless, half-hearted hopelessness as to whether the real Prince Charming will ever twang his guitar beneath their windows.

No, theirs is a healthfuler and more enviable existence, a more dignified and self-respecting life through and through. In this age when almost every occupation has thrown its doors wide to women the southern girl can certainly find some work to please her. The south offers right at this present moment, it seems to me, opportunities for more money-making occupations for women than any other part of this country.

Take Atlanta, for instance. Women are employed in all commercial business and a number of young women here are studying medicine and law.

Some eight years ago there were but two women doing regular newspaper work in Atlanta.

Today there are eight women regularly employed in local journalism. And no paper of importance in any Georgia city is now without its woman editor or reporter. There are still innumerable unexplored artistic fields that must develop in the near future beneath the cultivating influence of woman. The woman artist for newspaper illustration of the woman's page in Atlanta would be a good addition to the list of artistic workers. This is said with no want of thorough appreciation of the men who illustrate these pages so well now, but the illustrating of a woman's page falls better into the taste of a woman and there's plenty of work for the men artists besides this. The business of house furnishing ought to thrive and prosper if started here by some woman with fine taste and good practical qualities. There is no work better fitted for a woman than this.

I believe some bright girl could get orders right now from women who have handsome new homes and do not like to be bothered with the little details necessary to making their interiors complete.

Many of the large establishments of the north have especial men to travel over foreign countries for patrons and collect curios, hangings, etc. And this occupation is one that would thoroughly suit an artistic woman.

In the matter of practical, industrial or agricultural work this country offers innumerable advantages to women. Silk culture, bee culture, flower and seed culture, butter making—all of these pursuits will make tidy fortunes for the farmer's wife or daugnter who first learns the lesson that her products must be as fine as any put upon the market.

A CHARMING YOUNG SOUTHERNER.
Miss Helen Pitkin, of New Orleans, Is Well Known as a Writer.

I was talking to a leading grocer here the other day about the work of women in these practical lines and he said to me:

"The finest opportunity for a woman owning a farm in the south today is that which she will secure by making good butter. Now, I know lots of them think they make good butter, but it is not the kind that grocers will buy and pay a good price for.

"A lady sent me some butter the other day and asked me to criticise it, and when I tested it and told her that she fed her cows on cotton seed and didn't keep her milk in a perfectly fresh place she was indignant. Now, that is the trouble. The women don't know how to make butter in that careful way that lets no detail escape that goes toward the gaining of a perfect result. They must learn to do what they do in such a way that it will stand right along with the best in the market."

His clear-headed idea applies to all other occupations. The world is not accepting apologetic feminine wares these days and I don't believe the southern woman is going to offer them much longer. She is coming up to the mark and in the march of progress hers will be the strongest hand to lead her blessed land once more to the heights.

Women as "Co-Eds."

Speaking of woman and progress reminds me of some interesting things Mrs. B. W. Wrenn tells me of the girls at Cornell university.

"It is simply startling," she says, "to find what these girls are acquiring in the way of knowledge. Most of them, too, are young women of wealth who don't really have to earn their living.

"Among those were Miss Mabel and Ethel Stebbins, of New York. Their parents, who are millionaires many times over, came to Cornell to live five years ago so that they could educate their four children, two boys and two girls. The girls graduated last summer with high honors and left college practically and thoroughly equipped to enter the profession of architecture. 'I don't know,' said their mother, 'that my girls will ever have to make their living, but great fortunes frequently are lost and I want my daughters to feel that I have given them something even better than money, and that is the surety of self-supporting profession in time of need.' The girls," continued Mrs. Wrenn, "were thoroughly society girls, too, handsome, graceful and the most beautiful dancers at the university."

I asked something about the relation existing between the sexes in this co-educational institution.

"Well," said Mrs. Wrenn, "there is one thing certain, and that is it does not seem conducive in a general way to flirtations or any sort of sentiment. The college men rather resent the existence of the girls among them and they often send to town near by and invite girls to their entertainments rather than have the Cornell girls. It's the same dominant masculine spirit, I suppose, which makes smaller boys resent having girls participate in their games of marbles and balls. Of course, there are a few of the co-eds who are sought by their fellow collegians, but not many."

These facts led me to believe more in collegiate co-education than ever. Of course, the masculine prejudice that obtains now will be eradicated in the course of some half a dozen years and the result will be a simple, unaffected comradeship, modest, but without prudery or silliness.

Apropos, not of the subject, but of the lady who was telling me of Cornell, I wonder if anybody in Atlanta knows that the heroine of the novel written by Elizabeth Bisland and Rhoda Broughton was named after Mrs. Wrenn? Georgia Wrenn is the name of the girl who forms the center for this co-laboration, and thereby hangs a little story.

Elizabeth Bisland and Mrs. Wrenn were good friends and the former took the liberty of using the latter's name, because she thought it just suited the heroine whom she depicted as a high type of southern girl. The manuscript was left in Miss Broughton's hands when Miss Bisland sailed for America, but when the novel was published the fair daughter of Louisiana found her southern girl converted by Miss Broughton into a thorough western girl.

"What have you done with my southern girl?" wrote the authoress over this side to the one across the water.

"Oh! my dear, if I had left her as you made her," was the answer, "our English readers would never have understood her. Your southern girl is so much like an English girl, you see. She isn't a bit of our idea over here of the American girl."

And I don't suppose she is, because the English writer has never pictured the southern maid of our American continent, and he really does not know that she is as different from the other types as the Scotch or Irish lass is different from the maid of bonnie England.

Speaking of Duse.

Miss Julia Clarke, who always wears the prettiest clothes imaginable, designs most of her own toilets. She has an aesthetic eye for color possessed by few women, and the results she obtains from giving her personal consideration to every little detail makes her dressing not only dainty and feminine as the toilets of fashionable girls usually are, but interesting as well. A study in the matter of color effects in fabrics should be part of the education of all women, for good dressing is as much pleasure and benefit to one's self and the world in general as all other beautiful things. Miss Clarke's toilets never dazzle one or impress one with the idea of the money spent upon them. The artistic eye is as well pleased with a simple frock designed by herself and made in Atlanta as with some of her handsome toilets of Parisian importation. Most of her American clothes come from Baltimore, where she says she thinks southern girls find dresses and hats more suitable to their style and climate than anywhere outside of Paris, and as she is not a tailor-made girl her assertion is thoroughly correct.

The other day she wore a belt buckle exquisite in design that she had picked up in an exclusive little importing shop in the city of hills and beautiful women. The belt contained one large center turquoise about three inches long upon whose flat surface were imbedded Egyptian letters in gold and about this was set a gold filigree inlaid with turquoise. These fascinating turquoise intaglios are brought from the orient and they form today many of the buckles and buttons worn by women of fashion. The waist which this particular buckle adorned was of that wonderful blue the shade of Moorish tiles. It was made very simply with big sleeves showing several tucks some six inches below the arm holes, while two jabots of yellow lace falling from a collar of coral-colored ribbon gave just that effective touch to the strong blue needed to bring out its beauty.

These striking combinations are used discreetly by very few people. The idea of combining blue and yellow brings forth a startling result from an inartistic mind. The result will usually be seen in two strong shades fighting flauntingly for mastery one against the other.

Miss Clarke speaks with enthusiasm about the beautiful gowns worn this season by Duse. That the great Italian actress is wearing good frocks now is a source of great pleasure to the audience who first saw her in dresses of unspeakable tastelessness. The American public will stand anything in a foreign star but bad dressing, and there was a hoarse growl of discontent over this fault in Duse, from whom the people had reason to expect much of the sumptuous splendor of the Roman woman, who should have artistic taste and magnificence by inheritance.

"Her gowns leave nothing to be desired," says our Atlanta girl of the beau monde. "A beautiful evening toilet has a plain ivory white satin skirt with a round bodice. One side of the bodice is artistically draped with jeweled lace, which also falls over the short puffed sleeves in a full flounce. A band of mink fur is fastened on the left shoulder, and after being drawn across the front of the bodice extends to the bottom of the skirt on the right side. Large diamond horseshoes decorate the fur at intervals of about ten inches. Over this gown is worn a gorgeous cloak of heavy white silk embossed with raised satin flowers and finished with collar, cuffs and edgings of ermine. Over each sleeve falls a deep ruffle of chiffon and one of exquisite lace. These ruffles extend across the back of the cloak, forming an overcape effect that is most charming. On each side of the fur collar is placed a jabot of lace and a long scarf of chiffon, finished with chiffon and lace ruffles.

"A charming house gown is of brocaded satin and silvery white liberty silk. The former composes the back, while the latter forming the front, falls in dreamy, graceful folds that are impossible to describe. The gown is cut a la princesse, and is held in at the waist with a long sash of gold cloth. This sash is first drawn around the shoulders, crossed in the front; then, extending to the back, encircles the waist and falls in loose, flowing ends to the bottom of the skirt on each side. The ends of the sash are finished with strings of pearls, and an artistic applique of the same jewels adorns the bottom of the robe in the front. The sleeves are composed of the Liberty silk, and they have a most unique overdecoration of bands of white satin ribbon, lined with gold cloth and edged with pearls. A wee yoke of lace and cuffs of the same finish this most graceful gown. Another superb evening toilet is of heavy white satin. Wide panels of real lace traced with gold thread trim the skirt, and a wire piece of this same lace, softly puffed forms the sleeves. The round bodice is slightly full in the front, the square neck being finished with a fall of heavily jeweled lace, and a bunch of black tips resting on the fair wearer's shoulder. Beneath the voluminous folds of the long, brocaded satin train we catch glimpses of some tiny black ostrich tips that finish its edge."

It always brings a sense of entire satisfaction to see an actress look well to the perfect setting of herself and her talents, and to do so and to improve each year in these little details, as well as in personal points of the art itself, goes much toward a continuance in public favor.

A Brilliant Young Southern Woman.

To prophesy the literary success of a young and beautiful woman is not always a wise thing, since it frequently turns out that youth made a sort of halo about the supposed talents and that beauty led the ambitious fit into some quiet nook of Cupid's; yet with all these possibilities I feel safe in saying that not for many a long time has there come out of the south a young girl so liable to make a name for herself as Helen Pitkin. That she has already made a name in a journalistic way is undeniable, since at twenty-three years old she stands as the editor of the woman's department of The Times-Democrat, that refined and artistic gentlewoman among southern papers. Miss Pitkin furnishes for this woman's department the "Eve Up to Date" gossip during the week and a goodly portion of original matter in the feminine fields of the Sunday's edition, giving in all ten columns a week.

Her bright gossip and the poems that fall like fragrant rose leaves from her pen one finds copied constantly in the great dailies of the north and west. Her genius is versatile. She has written verses from her childhood. She is a pianist, mandolinist and harpist and when playing at the last named instrument with head uplifted and lips apart, she looks like Saint Cecelia herself. If I were asked what I liked most about her personally I would say her frankness and refinement. She isn't one bit a usual sort of woman, but she is a thorough woman pure and simple. Though she is a society girl as well as a journalist, I couldn't think of her telling the least bit of a white lie or saying little underhand things against a rival or hinting to a man to take her somewhere. If it wasn't horribly stupid and chestnutty I'd say she looked like Trilby and indeed that she was like Trilby would have been if she had had a saint for a mother.

Her fad—every newspaper woman has a fad—is philanthropy with children, and this cause and many other noble ones she has helped through her columns by talks whose strength and truth are illuminated by her way of making them.

She loves her verse writing best of all her literary work, though she declares that she does not yet feel serious, a good sign in itself, since too many young men and women who essay the thorny path of letters have more seriousness than talent.

Miss Pitkin is tall and symmetrically slender, having that willowy slimness of youth that is without hollows or angles. Her abundant hair is that perfect golden-brown seen oftenest on fine young Englishwomen; her eyes are clear, brilliant gray; her nose rather short and very delicate, while the fine, expressive, musical mouth and the perfectly cut, strong chin give firmness to the soft ideality of the upper part of the face, which is one that must please and interest all lovers of beauty, as it does

MAUDE ANDREWS.

AMERICAN GIRLS WHO ARE WINNING FAME

Chicago is nothing if not progressive, original and national. There are no sex distinctions in the art of the Windy City. Women are welcome to climb to the very limit of Olympus, providing they have the talent and the pluck to get there. Laurel wreaths bearing the city's crest are made to fit all sized heads, with especial lightweight brands to suit delicate feminine brows.

This was a wise provision; for the young women of Chicago are doing work, both in the arts and professions, that is a matter of astonishment even to their progressive teachers.

Especially is this true in the first and greatest of all arts—sculpture. Women sculptors, until within the past four or five years, have been exceptional in any country, and in America their names could have been counted on one hand. Since the artistic success, however, of the world's fair art in this country has been established upon a different basis and America has taken unto herself an art of her own; whether for better or for worse cannot be decided in this generation.

In the Plastic Art.

In sculpture the outlook is favorable and women are doing work at once fresh, vigorous and original; a pioneer work of which only genius is capable.

Mr. Lardo Taft, the Chicago sculptor, has done much to develop this movement and aid in the cultivation of the new variety of virile, feminine genius that is manifesting itself in the realistic modern art of the west.

Miss Zulime Taft, whose thoughtful face and dreamy eyes at once proclaim the artistic temperament, is a Kansas girl and a sister of Lardo Taft, whose pupil she has been for several years.

With Miss Taft in Paris is her most intimate friend and co-worker, Miss Janet Scudder. Together they braved the fear of sea sickness, the horrors of home sickness and the difficulties of establishing themselves in the novel studio life of Paris.

Miss Scudder's successes in sculpture date back to the acceptance of the statue "Nymph," by the art committee of the Indiana building. The figure was one of ideal grace and elegance and conspicuous among the exquisite decoration of the reception hall.

She is a western girl, born and bred in Terre Haute, Ind.; but because she believes in America and its enormous possibilities she does not refuse opportunities for broadening her culture and strengthening her mastery of the technique of her art.

Both Miss Scudder and Miss Taft are availing themselves of drawing lessons in the morning classes of the French mystic painter, Lew Oliver Merson. Their spare hours are devoted to serious study of the masterpieces of the Louvre and Luxumburg, which pleasure, however, is not allowed to encroach upon their professional work, the modeling of strong, realistic busts, that is really the object of their foreign trip.

ZULIME TAFT.

A Missouri Girl.

Miss Bessie O. Potter, who has done so much and such excellent work as a sculptor, is also temporarily in Paris, not with the intention of imitating either the classic or the French "feeling."

Miss Potter is a little mite of a woman, with beautiful, great brown eyes and a manner that is at once simple and cordial, the manner that comes to people who are unconsciously great. She was born less than a quarter of a century ago in St. Louis and her quaint middle name—Inehatema—was given her by Governor Allen Wright, a full-blooded Indian of the Choctaw nation

Clever at Portraiture.

Miss Potter's life-sized bust of the late Professor Swing, of Chicago, has been called by the critics one of the finest bits of modeling ever done in this country. Miss Potter never insists upon classic drapery or aesthetic gowns, but models pretty women just as they come to her studio in their stylish modern dresses, and surely nothing could exceed the grace of outline and the artistic charm of these fascinating statuettes with their intense modernity and dreamy realism. "Instantaneous photographs in clay," some one has called them.

MISS JANET SCUDDER.

But in spite of her marked success in this line, little Miss Potter is not content to "let well enough alone." And the most welcome guests to her beautiful studio in Chicago are the children who come to her as sitters. She chatters and makes merry with her baby models until their hearts are won and they gladly give her their sweetest smiles and coyest glances to be produced by the pretty, clever fingers.

From Apple River.

Miss Julia Bracken is another one of Mr. Taft's pupils, who has seemingly stepped into full fledged fame while scarcely out of her teens. In Chicago fame and wrinkles no longer collaborate. And yet Miss Bracken's success did not come for the asking. She has succeeded not because of the help of the world but in spite of an assortment of obstacles to be surmounted that would have discouraged genius even in masculine form.

Miss Bracken went to Chicago from Apple River, Ill., when just seventeen. She was a delicate girl, without influence or money. She developed her talent at the Art institute in the evening. In the daytime she earned the money to pay for that development.

MISS JULIA BRACKEN.

An interesting story, illustrative of Miss Bracken's perseverence, patience and indomitable will power is told in connection with the work on her well known statue "Illinois Welcoming the Nations." Of course she was delighted when she received the order from the woman's board. The figure was to be put in bronze and she was to be paid $2,500 for it.

Unfortunately she received two other orders at the same time. She had only three months' time in which to execute the three commissions and she succeeded in doing this to every one's satisfaction, except her own. And just before the time for "casting" of the "Illinois" she announced her determination of "doing it over again." The ladies of the board remonstrated with her, expressing their willingness to accept it. But Miss Bracken was in earnest. The work was hastily done and must be put aside.

The new model was slowly developed and the result was satisfactory even to the clever artist herself. And well it might be, for she had sacrificed to her high ideal a trip to Paris; that money met her studio expenses while at work. She had foregone a summer's outing at Bar Lake, which meant so much to one in ill health, and in place of the tantalizing dreams of fresh air, sunshine and woods, she had, as a reality, a hot studio, the wetting and hammering of clay, and only that fine keen sense of the justice of her course to console her.

Today the statue of "Illinois Welcoming the Nations" is pointed out in the rotunda of the state house at Springfield as the "work of the leading woman scultor in the west."

Other Gifted Women.

Miss Carrie Brooks's bust of her father is a work at once life-like and artistic. The modeling in head and neck is strong and full of action, while the coat and pedestal are treated as non-essential. It is refreshing to find an artist who ignores the temptation of putting realistic touches in coats, neckties, etc., but leaves such details where they rightly belong, to the tailor.

Harriet Randolph Hyatt, though working along the same line as these clever young western artists, is a New England woman. She was born in Salem, Mass., in 1868. She was a pupil of Henry Hudson Kitson at the Cowles Art school.

Miss Hyatt's special talent seems to lie in the direction of the reproduction in clay of various emotions. Sorrow, pathos or amusement is shown so faithfully in her ideal and portrait busts as to give the impression that the expression is actually the result of human experience rather than the mere handiwork of dextrous fingers supplementing genius.

There is no questioning the genius and sincerity of these young women sculptors. They believe in their country, in their art and in themselves. They are responding nobly to the demand for a national art, an art possessing American spirit and American enterprise. It remains to be seen whether the demand was a cry from the heart of the nation or temporary clamor for a new fad.

BESSIE A. POTTER.

A BEAUTIFUL ATLANTA MATRON.

GATE CITY ENG. CO.

While the picture of Mrs. Frank Bell, of Atlanta, given on our woman's page today, reveals her perfect features and lovely outline of throat and shoulders, it falls far short of doing her full justice, since one of her many attractions lies in that radiant blonde coloring which dull black and white cannot portray. Her hair is of that clear, soft golden color that one seldom sees on grown women outside of Germany, although it is unsuccessfully imitated often in this country through artificial means. It is rare, indeed, to find the natural blorde hair that Mrs. Bell possesses, and that invariably accompanies a complexion faultlessly fair and beautifu.

Her features are clear cut and exquisite and her eyes as blue and bright as a child's. Mrs. Bell came to Atlanta from the north to make her home here but a few years ago. She made friends easily and took that position in Atlanta society that belonged to her in her own home, where she was always sought after and admired not only for her beauty and position, but for those bright qualities of mind and sincere qualities of heart that makes a woman sincerely beloved.

Her husband, Mr. Frank Bell, was a prominent and successful lawyer until he resigned his profession to come south.

Mrs. Bell is now in Florida. She entertains in Atlanta in a quiet but very elegant way. A few winters ago she had the distinguished poet, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, as her guest and gave in her honor one of the most delightful receptions ever enjoyed by Atlanta society.

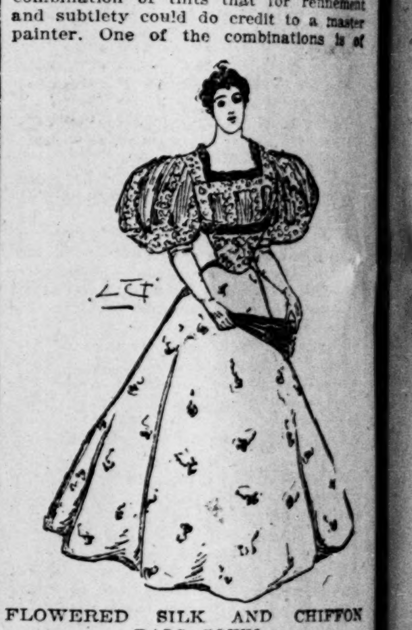
THE FASHIONS AS THEY COME FROM PARIS

Paris, March 5.—It appears that dancing as a polite pastime is going out of fashion. I don't know anything about the truth of this, but I hear that it is said. I know only that some one has just published a book in London on the decline of dancing, and that some one else has explained the sole trouble to lie with the men, who come to the ballroom doors unwilling to exert themselves, which perversity one might suspect to be a symptom, but hardly an excuse. Men are not more indolent than they were. I know also that Sir Augustus Harris has lately remarked with some contempt that the barn dance of the modern ballroom is a true gauge of contemporary taste; and that in Paris the cotillion has degenerated into a childish romp, in which the gentlemen trot in on papier mache hobby-horses and break a pasteboard lance for the lady. It would seem that the amateurs of poetry of motion have some reason to complain.

Ball Toilettes.

But this does not mean that there are no more balls and no more ball gowns. Quite otherwise. There will be the fiction of balls till long after society has forgotten the little it knew about dancing, till the women have all joined the men in the doorways and yielded the floor to some hired Carmencita. And this present is the high season of the ball gown.

And some of the latest gowns show a combination of tints that for refinement and subtlety could do credit to a master painter. One of the combinations is of pure white and cream white. This contrast deepens the pure white to silvery gray, and the cream to a flaxen yellow. The effect is exquisite, a sort of corot. I have seen a bodice made of white chiffon with a wide box-plaited frill round the low neck made of cream brussels net bordered with cream carnations set on the edge like a ruche. The cream deepens at the heart of the flowers and so gives to this tint its accent, while a silver set rhinestone buckle fastened in the belt gives a focus to the gray. Very pretty, is it not? The skirt is silk, of white ground, flowered with roses. Another design is a square necked blouse of white chiffon with a garniture of flax-colored guipure and sable. The lace forms a sort of slashed blouse laid on over, with vertical openings through which the chiffon falls out in puffs. Over the shoulders the neck is edged with fur. Wide belt of the lace laid over white, fitted to the figure and fastened behind with two loops of the same that stand out from the waist. Sable edges the top of the belt and the top of the loops. The skirt is of pink satin. Another is a blouse of white mousseline de soie over white, with a skirt of the same mousseline over pink. The decollete is bordered with a wide plaited ruffle of pink chiffon, edged with a ruche of pink roses, and there is a wide pink satin belt fastened behind with two broad standing loops having a row of pink roses between them. The mousseline skirt is side plaited and loose from the lining and the bottom is finished with a narrow band of white ribbon folded inside the hem.



FLOWERED SILK AND CHIFFON BALL GOWN.

The sleeves of these gowns contain plenty of material, but are no longer stuffed out with horsehair, the tendency of all sleeves being to decrease in size. Though some journals show models of ball dress where the sleeve falls off the shoulder and the bodice is held up by a strap, these ridiculous designs are not worn by women of taste, and are not made in the best dressmaking houses.

As seen in the models above, it is very much the fashion to make the skirt only of the silk and the bodice of a mingling of chiffons and lace. The preferred materials are plain satin, flowered silk and moire, the latter extremely fashionable, not only for evening, but also for day wear. The colors are white, rose, cerise, pale blue, violet.

Flower Decorations.

Very notable is the absence of flowers arranged in natural garlands, sprays, etc., such as used to be the chief garniture of evening dress. Few flowers are employed and these are subordinated so as to form a true decorative effect, as instanced in the flower-edged ruffles above, where all the blossoms are alike, and no attempt is made to imitate nature. This is an improvement in art that is worth while to cite. You look at the natural flower garlands and you see that they are imitated flowers, and they give you no further sensation, but you look at these ruches, which, whatever they might be made of, are correct decorations, and you experience a delicious surprise to find that they are composed of flowers. The principle is easy.

This paragraph may end usefully with the account of a dinner gown easily copied in extremely good taste. It is of black brussels net, or any other thin black material mounted over red silk. The black skirt is entirely in side plaits, and falls loose from the silk; the blouse has a square

THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION JR.

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DEVOTED TO THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION,

Supplement to the Atlanta Constitution

ATLANTA. GA., SUNDAY, MARCH 8, 1896.

CHATTY'S SNAP SHOT

PHOTOGRAPHED A TRAMP,

And It Brought Her Great Good Fortune, Where She Expected the Reverse.

BY EMMA A. OPPER.

Chatty crossed the creek and made for the oak thicket on Catlin's hill. She had taken nine photographs. She had been out for two hours alone; alone and free. What a joy it was! She loved photographs and paintings and such things. She drew pictures herself, sometimes.

She was so happy that the circumstances had ceased to worry her. The fact was that the little, neat, black camera strapped over her shoulder was not hers, but Mr. Wiltse's. He had left it in the hall, and Chatty, observing it, had been suddenly seized with, and overpowered by, a longing to take some pictures herself. She knew she could; she had watched Mr. Wiltse doing it. She did not know how she had dared—but here she was on Catlin's hill with nine pictures taken.

Mr. Wiltse was Mrs. Beatty's richest boarder. He and his wife and young Mr. Thurber, their grandson, had her entire second floor at a dreadful price. And Chatty Bicknell was the little orphaned girl Mrs. Beatty had taken from the home to help her in the kitchen.

An alarming combination of circumstances! But Chatty, twelve years old, and possessed of a dimple in her cheek which had at once an impulsive and daring and buoyant-hearted look—Chatty had wholly forgotten the circumstances.

She clambered over a fence. Perhaps there were some pretty views here in the leafy woods.

Suddenly she halted. There, under a shady old oak, sat a tramp, snoozing and snoring—a burly tramp with a red nose, and the strangest of costumes—trousers too short for him, shoes that were not mates, and a little checked cap perched on one corner of his head, which resembled a feather duster.

He was exactly like the tramps in the comic pictures. Chatty gave an irrepressible giggle. Then she focused him and took his picture.

The tramp's eyes opened. They were bleary eyes. He stared at Chatty; he stared at the camera. He lifted his head out of the hollow in the tree's trunk where it had reposed.

"Whatcher doin' there, yer imp?" he demanded, and glared at her.

Chatty was laughing still. "Git out o' this! Git!" said the tramp in a savage roar, and he got to his feet and plunged toward her.

Chatty was no coward. But the man looked strangely fierce. Perhaps he had a knife or a pistol. Chatty threw a glance at his scowling, bloated face—and fled. She hustled over the fence, tearing her skirt; she scudded down the hill and across the creek, slipping off the stones into the water twice. Then she sat down on the ground and laughed, rather hysterically.

There was not much to laugh about, though. Chatty knew that. Her stolen delight was over and done with, and now she must go home. She felt a desperate desire to sit there all day on the damp, cold ground, with her wet feet, rather than go home. Why had she come? Oh, dear—oh, dear!

THERE UNDER A SHADY OLD OAK SAT A TRAMP SNOOZING.

Then she gritted her teeth and started very fast, and looking neither to the right nor the left.

Strangely and appallingly enough, she found them all assembled in the hall; Mr. and Mrs. Wiltse and young Bartley Thurber, and Mrs. Chase, fat and pompous, who had the third floor front, and Miss Hawley, thin and severe, third floor back, and Mrs. Beatty.

Chatty walked in among them. It was a terrible moment.

"Charity Bicknell!" said Mrs. Beatty, "Where have you been?"

"Taking pictures," Chatty answered faintly.

"With Mr. Wiltse's camera!" Mrs. Beatty ejaculated. "How—who—"

"I—I borrowed it," said Chatty. "It was here in the hall, and he wasn't using it, and I—wanted to take some pictures."

"Stand on the rug," Mrs. Beatty commanded sternly, for Chatty's shoes were oozing moisture. A great three-cornered piece hung from the rent in her dress; her hair was tossed and tumbled; her hat hung over one ear. Young Bartley Thurber burst into a laugh.

"Good for a snap shot!" he murmured, and he got nasty possession of the camera.

"What a tomboy!" Mrs. Chase remarked, and Miss Hawley said "H'm!" in an austere way.

But Mr. Wiltse pinched Chatty's scarlet cheek. Mr. Wiltse was always good natured. "I hope you got some good pictures, little girl," he said, smiling, as though it were all a good joke.

"BEHOLD THE CHAMPION PHOTOGRAPHER OF AMERICA," HE SAID.

"Go into the kitchen. Your work is waiting for you," Mrs. Beatty said.

"Get your wet shoes off, my dear," said Mrs. Wiltse, who had wavy white hair and a soft color in her cheeks, and a kind look.

Chatty's lips quivered at that. She groped her way to the kitchen for her eyes were filled with blinding tears.

Mrs. Beatty followed her. Her temper was well up. When she had shut the door she caught Chatty by the shoulders and shook her.

"You little plague!" she said. "What do you mean by such tricks? Do you think folks will put up with it? You'll drive my best boarders out of the house! You need a good trouncing!

"If you'd been here attending to your business maybe it wouldn't have happened. Do you know what's happened? Some sneak thief walked into the house and stole Mrs. Wiltse's watch and gold-mounted opera-glasses and Mr. Wiltse's emerald scarf pin. If you'd been here, where you belonged you'd have heard him, it's likely. You let me hear of you doing such a thing again and you'll get a sound whipping, big as you are. You take those beans and look over them. You torment!"

The lump in Chatty's throat rose higher. She had not meant to do anything so very wrong. She had so little pleasure in her life! Almost none at all. And she had wanted so dreadfully to get out by herself with that camera.

But now she felt as though the world, her small, dreary world, had crashed in about her ears. She had done a terrible thing. Mrs. Beatty would find excuses for shaking her for weeks to come. Nobody cared for her; she had not a friend in the world. Her heart was sore and heavy, and almost ready to break. Her hot tears splashed among the beans.

Bartley Thurber, meantime, had shut himself up in the little dark room upstairs which his grandfather used for his developing room. He was developing Chatty's plates and chuckling over them.

"I like her," he remarked to himself. "She's the right stuff, by Jove if she isn't."

He worked for a brief space. Then he took eleven negatives out into the light.

"Strickland's house, the soldiers' monument, Custin's sawmill," he said. "Good—all of them. She's first-class at selecting and focusing. She's got what grandfather calls an artistic eye."

At the tenth he gave a laugh which developed into a roar. He carried the plate into his grandparents' room.

"Do you want to see a good thing?" he queried. "Look at that! One of Chatty Bicknell's. Hasn't she a fine eye for artistic effects, though?"

The view was of a spreading great oak tree, and under it a fat and frowsy tramp, serenely slumbering.

"How's that?" cried Bartley Thurber, mirthfully. "Isn't she a born artist?"

His grandparents joined in his applauding laughter. Then Mr. Wiltse looked closer.

"I'm certain we met this man this morning, coming in from our stroll," he said. "I remember that little cap stuck on that knot of hair. Don't you, my dear?"

Mrs. Wiltse said she did.

"Met him near this house?" said Bartley.

"Right at the corner."

"You were coming toward the house, and he was coming from it?"

"Yes."

"Well, you dear, old, slow-minded grandpop! Oil up your reasoning apparatus so it'll work better!" cried Bartley, with affectionate disrespect, and he clapped his grandfather's shoulder and jumped clear over a chair, and rushed for his hat and coat.

He plunged down stairs and landed in the kitchen. Chatty had looked over the beans, and was washing a black kettle. He seized her shoulders, quite as Mrs. Beatty had, but his purpose was not the same.

"See here, Batty Chicknell," he said, "where's that tree that that tramp was sitting under?"

"Catlin's hill," Chatty gasped, pale with consternation.

"Oh, I'm not a clairvoyant mind reader! I've been developing your beautiful and artistic photographs, that's all, Batty Chicknell," Bartley explained, and he bolted off.

Mr. Wiltse had been oiling up his reasonable apparatus. He joined his grandson at the door and they disappeared up the street at a brisk rate.

An hour passed and they had not returned. Dinner was eaten and dessert was in order. Chatty, who waited on the table, was saying to Miss Hawley, "Mince pie and chocolate pudding?" but she never got any further than mince pie.

Bartley Thurber strode into the room, and Mr. Wiltse was close behind him. Bartley took Chatty round the waist with a strong arm, and whirled her off her feet so vigorously that her long braid tied with a red ribbon, swung about and gave Mrs. Beatty, sitting in blank amazement at the head of the table, a smart thwack on the cheek. Bartley sat Chatty down on the window sill.

"Behold the champion photographer of America!" he said. "Give her the gold medal! and it ought to be a diamond. Do you want to know her record, ladies? She photographed a good-sized tramp asleep under a tree on Catlin's hill, this morning, and I developed the plate. Chapter second: My grandfather recognized the gentleman. He met him near the house this morning, just after the burglary. Chapter third: We conceived a bright idea. We went and got a constable, went up on Catlin's hill, found the tramp and scared him stiff. He was so rattled that the color faded out of his nose, even. He didn't wait for us to say a word, but he pawed right into the hollow in the trunk of the tree and brought out the watch and the scarf-pin and the opera glass, wrapped up in a spotted handkerchief. Said he'd put them there for safe keeping till he could 'crack' another house or two and leave town. He's been feeling as serene and happy as a clam over it; when Chatty got her shot at him he had dropped off to sleep like a guileless infant. He offered magnanimously to leave town right then—made an effort to do so, in fact—but the officer didn't see it in that light. Grand finale: Weary Willie in the lock-up—the missing property safe in grandpop's pocket—and Chatty Chicknell proclaimed champion photographer and heroine of the day. Hooray!"

Chatty shrank back, blushing and half frightened. But Mrs. Wiltse was looking at her with a beaming, reassuring smile. And Mr. Wiltse patted her head for a full minute.

"There, now! What do you think of that, Mrs. eBatty?" he demanded, in a tone of triumph.

Mrs. Beatty looked stiff. But she never had the opportunity to tell what she thought of it. Mrs. Wiltse spoke, in a deliberate and firm and gentle way that caused everybody to pay attention.

"I think this is a suitable time to speak," she said to her husband, and he nodded. Mrs. Wiltse turned to Mrs. Beatty.

"Next month," she said, "we expect to go to housekeeping. Mr. Wiltse has bought the Adams place and we shall furnish and occupy it. Though we are sorry to leave you," she said, graciously.

"It is about Chatty I want to speak to you, Mrs. Beatty. Mr. Wiltse and Bartley and I—well, in short, we have all become fond of her. It would be a comfort to us to see her carefully brought up. Mr. Wiltse discovered some of her drawings and he thinks she has an artistic bent that ought to be encouraged. I think that in our new home we shall feel a real need for her. We want to ask you to let us adopt Chatty as our girl, if she is willing to come. That we shall leave to her."

Mrs. Beatty sat quite rigid with amazement and a mixed assortment of sensations. Mrs. Chase straightened her eyeglasses and stared. Miss Hawley took a swallow of water and choked on it.

And Chatty! She could not speak. She scarcely breathed.

She could not believe it. They were fond of her! They had need of her. They thought she had an "artistic bent;" they thought she was good for something besides washing dishes. She was to live with them in the Adams house—almost the handsomest house in town—as their own girl. She had never been anybody's own girl. Not till now had anybody ever loved her.

She trembled; she felt as if the room was whirling round and round before her bewildered eyes. She could not bear it. She ran and hid her face on Mrs. Wiltse's shoulder. And she felt her motherly arms around her.

Bartley Thurber always asserted that it was a true story without a moral. He declared that, for all anybody could say, Chatty had taken his grandfather's camera without his permission, and that she should not, by rights, have been rewarded, even if she did happen to photograph a tramp and produce surprising results thereby. He said it was contrary to the teachings of all the Sunday school books. But Bartley Thurber was a born tease.

Hung in his room he has a picture to which he calls Chatty's attention frequently, to keep her, he says, from getting too haughty. It consists of two photographs handsomely mounted and framed.

Chatty took the first—a frowzy tramp sprawled under an oak tree. And Bartley took the second, which shows a little girl backed up in a corner of Mrs. Beatty's hall; a crest-fallen little girl with a gaping great rent in her skirt, and her hat pitched at a ludicrous angle, and an expression of blank dismay. And Bartley calls it "Cupid and Psyche."

The Most Crowded Spot on Earth.

The most crowded spot on the earth's surface is that portion of the city of Valetta, island of Malta, known as the "Manderaggio." In the whole of Valetta the proportion is 75,000 human beings to the square mile, but in the Manderaggio there is one locality in which there are 2,574 persons living on a plot of ground less than two acres and a half in extent. This would give no less than 636,000 persons to the square mile, or 1,017.6 to the acre. In Liverpool, the most crowded city in Britain, the most densely populated portions have only 116.4 to the acre.

The Smallest Kind of Trees.

The midget of the whole tree family is the Greenland birch. It is a perfect tree in every sense of that term and lives its allotted number of years (from seventy-five to 130) just as other species of the great birch family do, although its height, under the most favorable conditions, seldom exceeds ten inches. Whole bluffs of the east and southeast coast of Greenland are covered with "thickets" of this diminutive species of woody plant, and in many places, where the soil is uncommonly poor and frozen from eight to ten months a year, a "forest" of these trees will flourish for half a century without growing to a height exceeding four inches.

Saved by a Shot.

Sir George Yale, of the Indian civil service, was a mild, sweet natured man, but a "mighty hunter," who had killed hundreds of boars and shot tigers on foot and from horse and elephant. Sir Edward Braddon, in his "Thirty Years of Shikar," tells of Sir George's narrow escape from death in an encounter with a tiger.

He was standing outside of a jungle from which a tiger was being driven by beaters. The tiger came from the jungle within a few feet of the spot where Yale stood, and rushed at him. He had only time to bring his rifle up to his hip and fire as the beast sprang upon him, knocking him to the ground, smashing in his sun helmet and tearing his shoulder and chest.

The tiger was dead when it reached the ground, killed by the chance shot.

IN THE SCHOOLS.

Boys' High School.

The entire roll of honor for the Boys' High school has not been completed on account of the sickness in the family of one of the members of the faculty, but the following list will present before the public eye the names of some of the brightest in the ranks of the school:

First Grade A—W. Hillyer, 96.1; F. Merrill, 94.2.

First Grade B—L. Picard, 95; A. Howell, 94.

Second Grand A—S. Hopkins, 93; W. Haygood, 92.

Second Grade B—Emile Breitenbucher, 94.4.

Third Grade—The roll of honor is not yet made out, but according to estimate the following young gentlemen are neck and neck for the first place: Mayfield, Hale and Haas.

The new officers were installed in their respective places last Friday, the 6th. Upon that dutious member of the school, Mr. Atherton Seidell, was bestowed the responsible and highly honorable position of president of the famous old Alciphronian Literary and Debating Society. From his first day in the chair it can be safely foretold that Mr. Seidell will fill the place with becoming grace and dignity. Mr. Walter Rich, another very poular member of the institution, was chosen as first vice president, and Mr. C. Crawford, secretary. Mr. Crawford will be aided in the last named position by Mr. William Parkhurst and together they will be sure to perform the work allotted them in a most admirable manner. The subject of debate in which the new president was required to give his decision was, "Resolved, That the harm produced by the French revolution was greater than the good done."

Among the most brilliant debates were those of Hopkins and Haas, and the argument made by Mr. Milton Hirsch was certainly a very able one. From the first the negative had a very marked advantage, and when the decision was at last announced it was in their favor. It is with a great deal of pleasure that the members of the school note the change of giving reports on the monthly plan. It was a very good test to try the pupils on a three months' schedule, but it did not work as satisfactorily as might have been expected, and the board has taken wise action in returning to the old and tried method.

Jay Youngblood.

Ivy Street School.

Mrs. Whiteside, who, by the way is considered one of Atlanta's finest mathematicians, is striving hard to cultivate in Ivy the fondness for that science, which she possesses in an eminent degree. In many ways she seeks to cultivate the stony ground of our minds—stony, I mean, so far as some of us are concerned. For a week or more we have been "choosing sides," as we children call it, in arithmetic, and up to the present time our side is ahead, but we hardly know how we happen to be ahead, for we feel somehow that de don't deserve that honor, knowing as we do that the other side is stronger, but then, the victory is not always to the strong.

We are always glad to see Professor Bass at Ivy, as we have been accustomed almost since babyhood to look for his familiar face in Sunday school and in church, but, dear professor, when next you visit "Old Ivy," don't encourage our teachers in letting us work out our arithmetic alone, for we don't get much assistance anyway, and some of us will be left in the dark if left alone.

Friday we enjoyed an interesting and unique programme by the fifth grade. Miss Hornady conceived the idea of letting the boys of her grade get up a programme alone. As boys always enjoy fun you may be assured there was interspersed with the sublime a little of the ridiculous. Below I send a partial programme:

NANNIE CATCHINGS,
First Honor Pupil in the Eighth Grade of Fraser Street School.

Song, "America."
Composition, Gussie Sabine, "The Fate of the Hunter."
Recitation, Fred Hansen, "Aunt Libby."
Recitation, Robert Henry, "Intemperance."
Recitation, Bob Jackson, "Boys Wanted."
Notices, Max Springer.
Recitation, Harry Sax, "Der Baby."
Song, "Changes."
Recitation, Authur Hodges, "The Wonderful Bean Vine."
Recitation, Gussie Sabine, "Mr. Nobody."
Recitation, Max Springer, "The Switchman's Story."
Recitation, Fronzo Matthews, "Trust to Luck."
Recitation, David Schein, "The Family Drum."
Song, "Come Seek the Bower."
Recitation, Charley Moore, "The Snowman."
Composition, David Schein, "Christopher Columbus."
Jokes, Max Springer.
Song, "Lovely May."

The following are some of the jokes and notices:

For Sale—Vasco Buchanan's tongue; warranted to run all day and all night for a week without being wound up. Price, 5 cents, paid in installments.

Wanted—A lot of strings and small pieces of paper for my kindergarten. Apply to David Schein.

Teacher—Now who can tell me which travels faster, heat or cold?

Johnny (promptly)—Heat, of course; anybody can catch cold.

Next Friday the girls of her class will, unaided, get up a programme.

No doubt they will exert themselves to beat the boys, for you well know the girls nowadays don't like to be left.

Mina Low Blount.

Fair Street School.

The eighth grade received the banner this week for attendance, the average being 99.2. A generous spirit of rivalry exists between the seventh and eighth grades in the matter of attendance. Each is trying to excel the other, but the eighth grade has the banner now and hopes to hold it until the end of the term.

In the sixth grade the boys have had better lessons than the girls for three weeks.

In the third grade the scholars are very proficient in music and in the opinion of their teacher are ahead of the other grades. The teacher of the second grade gave out 225 words in spelling Monday and only two out of the whole number were missed.

MINNIE BUTLER,
A Bright Honor Pupil of Davis Street School.

The parents and scholars are delighted over the decision of the board of education in regard to the monthly reports. We will be better informed as to our progress.

In my last report of the roll of honor in the first grade the name of Harry Wright was omitted. He received 95.7 in general average.

Mary Chapman.

Hunter's School.

The meeting held by the Euphemian Literary and Debating Society on Friday was one of unusual interest and benefit.

The debate was exceedingly fine and for several hours it could not be decided which side would win. After a while the affirmative weakened and the negative came out victorious. Mr. Millett led the affirmative and Mr. DeWitt Jones the negative.

The election of officers was then held. Mr. Walter Wilson, the keystone of the society, was elected president and surely no gentleman deserves this office more than he.

Mr. DeWitt Jones was elected vice president. Mr. Jones is a great genius. He is young, but capable of fulfilling the duties of this office.

Mr. Cliff Jones, who was elected secretary, has a reputation as being an excellent penman and the minute book will be beautifully adorned with his exquisite penmanship.

Mr. J. F. Howard was elected censor. Mr. Howard is a gentleman of amiable disposition and the society may well congratulate itself on having such a censor.

The society can take fresh courage and rush on to its goal. Having such men as these for officers, it may plume its wings for higher flights into the atmosphere of logic and oratory.

Professor Hunter has many original methods of teaching. He makes out at the end of each week two lists. One list is called the "Red," the other the "Black." Those who have not received any demerits and have not missed any recitations are on the "red" list. Those who have received demerits are on the "black" list. This is an excellent way of disciplining boys and it is needless to say that it is a beneficial way.

The walls of our schoolroom are adorned with beautiful maps. Some are made of clay and Spanish whiting, others of crayon. On one wall hangs a beautiful cabinet of chemical products, on another a cabinet of minerals. There is a cabinet of bugs on one of the walls, while another cabinet of butterflies hangs near by. Professor Hunter has all specimens except the labyrinthodon, megalosaurus, ichthyosaurus and pterodactyl. Besides all these curious specimens there are also two musical instruments. One of them is called the "hunterenian" and the other "gourdolin." The "hunterenian" is played a la mode violin, while the "gourdolin" is played a la mode mandolin.

Mr. James Frank Howard has a pocket kodak. The other day he brought it to school and took the advanced students' photographs.

Gwin Lipes.

Georgia Military Institute.

The Young Men's Christian Association held a regular business meeting and among other things a committee was appointed to select a delegate for the representation of our Young Men's Christian Association at the convention in Augusta next week. Also it was decided to arrange for a field day some time in the near future. Boys always take more interest in athletics than any other mode of amusement and we shall endeavor to make this day a success.

Some of the boys, upon kind invitation from Mrs. Hannah's school, attended the entertainment given last week.

This week's demerit list exceeded that of last. There were so few before that Mr. Neil excused all debtors. Many were walking extra duty until 5 o'clock Friday evening, and if you should have happened to pass nea the parade grounds at that time you might have heard such exclamatory remarks as these: "The way of the transgressor is hard." "Woe be unto the evil doer." "He who transgresseth Mr. Neel's rules shall surely walk again," etc.

But such is a schoolboy's life, and he, making it just what what it is, good or bad, must take the consequences.

We announce the arrival of another patriot, Mr. E. C. Montgomery. Extend him a hearty welcome, hope our method of transacting school business "proper" will meet with his approval and his association with us may always be remembered by him as beneficial and agreeable.

I hear it stated that the school at Manchester challenged us for a game of baseball on Saturday last and waited for us, but we didn't show up. There must be some mistake. We have no team as yet, but shall soon organize one and then we will be in a condition to accept challenges.

The Virgil class on last Wednesday bid farewell to the difficult translation of that author's accomplished imagination. We have read four books, that being all we will need to enter college, and have now begun to study Cicero.

W. L. W.

Atlanta Night School.

Our school is increasing almost daily and the boys are progressing well with their studies under our able teachers, Professor Bass and Miss Mary Johnson. Our society is very interesting, which is held on every Friday night. It was called to order February 28th at 8 o'clock by our president, A. Boyle. As he was on the programme the vice president, W. Reeves, presided.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and the following programme was rendered:

"Resolved, That the steam engine has benefited the world more than the printing press." Affirmative—A. Boyle and D. London. Negative—F. Nichols and H. Volberg.

Reading by T. Phillips and Balagur.

Geography by J. Twitty and A. Mayer.

Essay by H. Mashburn. There were several volunteers on both sides of the question. The decision of the chair was in favor of the affirmative side. The programme was very interesting indeed.

The night school is an institution kept up by the city of Atlanta for the purpose of giving the working boys of the city an education. Every boy who is desirous of learning can come to the school without any cost except his books, and can benefit himself very much and prepare for future life. Every working boy is cordially invited to attend the school.

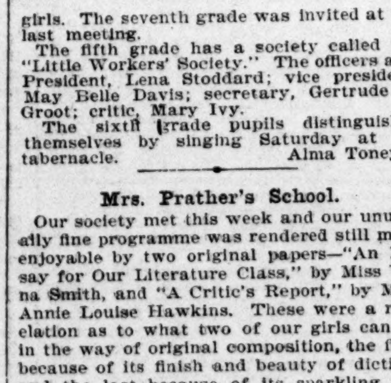
D. London.

State Street School.

The eighth grade organized a literary society some months ago. It is called the Columbian Bell Society. Its officers are: President, Walter Payne; vice president, Bessie Reynolds; secretary, Dora Shaw; critic, Alice Thomas. This society has bimonthly meetings. At one of these a miscellaneous programme is rendered; at the other some author and his works form the programme. At our last meeting the poet, Longfellow, was our theme, and the following programme was rendered:

Sketch of Longfellow—Walter Payne.
"Longfellow's Home"—Bessie Herndon.
Recitation—"The Poet and the Children"—Ada Krepps.
Reading—"From My Arm Chair"—Dora Shaw.
Recitation—Selection from "Hiawatha"—Ada McIntire.
Song by the class—"Incitement to Sing."
Quotations—Nannie Simms, Carl Edwards, Edward Budden, Horace Looney, Will Moncrief, Charley Jackson, Ralph Byers, James Cooper, Alma Toney, Alice Thomas and Dora Truitt.
Reading—"The Temple of Minerva"—Eddie Hibler.
Song by the class—"Danish Flag Song."
Recitation—"Hiawatha's Childhood"—Bessie Reynolds.
Anecdotes of Longfellow—Katie Wilson.
Recitation—"Snow Flakes"—Dora Herndon.
Debate—"Resolved, That we would rather be boys than girls"—affirmative, Alfred Karwisch, Ralph Byers; negative, Alma Toney, Nannie Simms.

The debate was decided in favor of the affirmative, but it was decided so because there were more boys in the room than girls. The seventh grade was invited at the last meeting.



ETOILE DICKERT,
Aged Eleven, First Honor Sixth Grade, Boulevard School.

The fifth grade has a society called the "Little Workers' Society." The officers are: President, Lena Stoddard; vice president, May Belle Davis; secretary, Gertrude de Groot; critic, Mary Ivy.

The sixth grade pupils distinguished themselves by singing Saturday at the tabernacle.

Alma Toney.

Mrs. Prather's School.

Our society met this week and our unusually fine programme was rendered still more enjoyable by two original papers—"An Essay for Our Literature Class," by Miss Vena Smith, and "A Critic's Report," by Miss Annie Louise Hawkins. These were a revelation as to what two of our girls can do in the way of original composition, the first because of its finish and beauty of diction, and the last because of its sparkling wit and many refined and dainty hits. Miss May Pryor's recitation on the same occasion was most charming.

Our teachers, particularly our earnest little Miss Emily, are firm in the belief that an exhaustive study of history is necessary to a girl's education. Therefore, we take up history in the fourth primary year and never leave it off until we receive our diplomas, eight years thereafter. Our freshman history is the largest class in the school, and is now making a careful review of the commercial nations and cities of the ancient world. A comparison of the textile fabrics of Babylon with the thin tissues manufactured at the present day filled us with wonder and admiration, while the routes covered by Tyre and Sidon's great caravan trade illumined those dim ideas of frankincense and myrrh, Tyrian purple, cedars of Lebanon and gold which floated in mystic magnificence about the names of King Hiram and the temple of Solomon. The juniors are studying modern history and when last heard from were laughing over, condemning, commending, condoning, exalting and lapsing into silent awe over the career of that marvelous being—Czar Peter the Great.

Something has been said of the Latin classes in Virgil, Cicero and Sallust, but nothing whatever of the time-honored De Bello Gallico, which all of us must thumb. Now we have an original way of studying this worthy composition. We begin with indirect discourse, cum temporal, relatives of purpose, etc., through forty-nine rules and 210 applications; so that just about now we are writing in true Caesarean language our first paragraphs of connected Latin prose. And they are difficult, but one of our number never misses a single point—not one.

Our board of lady visitors like to know what we are doing in decorum, but this week a sudden change in our programme caused us to have an informal talk on social correspondence, instead of a prepared lesson. Here are my notes on this little lecture:

MASTER FORT SCOTT,
Honor Pupil of Calhoun Street School—Son of Dr. H. M. Scott.

"Have we not all some correspondent from whom we never receive a letter without feeling that we shall find inside the envelope something written that will make us either glow with the warmth or shiver with the cold of our correspondent's life?"

In writing a letter we should, like the Romans, consider not what can be done with impunity against our correspondent, but what may be worthy of ourselves. Our letters should be legible, but also readable. They should represent the writer luminously. Such sentences as these: "Kindness has always formed a large part of my nature," "It is a rule of conduct with me never to allow any one to exceed me in politeness" are luminous, individualize the writer marvelously, carry their own atmosphere strongly, but could never be written by kind or polite persons. We should not make a habit of writing long letters; few of us have more than one original thought at a time, when we have expressed it our letter is long enough.

Emme Floyd Williford.

HONOR ROLLS.

The Bright Children of State and Davis Street Schools.

Below is published the honor roll of State street school and Davis street school. These were received too late for publication in last Sunday's Junior:

State Street School.

Eighth Grade—Dora Truitt, 93.6; Nannie Simms, 92.5; Eddie Hibler, 92.5.

Seventh Grade—Annie Clarke, 96.4; Beatrice George, 95.8; Etta Manell, 94.

Sixth Grade—Janie Arnold, 97.2; Berma Johnson, 96.2.

Fifth Grade—Mabel George, 96.5; Arthur Meckel, 95.

Fourth Grade—Adelaide Allen, 96.7; Alta Edson, 95.1; Mary Langley, 95; Mattie Sowers, 95.

Third Grade—Julia Bridges, 99.2; Webster Greenway, 98.8; Tom Hartsfield, 98.6; Willie Smith, 98.2; Aurelius Watson, 97.8; Bertie Doniell, 97.1; Joe Travis, 96; Ethel Kinney, 95.9; Emery Dennard, 95.8; Bertha Dodgen, 95.8; Stella Sowers, 95.4.

Second Grade—Robert Clarke, 97.4; Susie Lewis, 96.8; Mary Walker, 95.5; Emmie Langley, 95.5; Clara Zurline, 95.4.

First Grade—Edward Conroy, 97.3; Willie Hitchcock, 96.4; Flora Teague, 96.3; Daisy Vaughn, 96; Edis Cawhern, 95.9; Etta Morris, 95.1; Sanford Reid, 95.

Davis Streets School.

Sixth Grade—Daisy Gaar, 95.8; Minnie Butler, 95.7; Emma Hill, 95.5.

Fifth Grade—Josie Miller, 96.5; Herbert Mack, 95.3.

Fourth Grade—William Dunaway, 96.2; Myrtle Myers, 96.1; Maud Brown, 95.9; Mary McDonald, 95.9; Lena Everett, 95.2; Birdie Hill, 95.

Third Grade—Leo Bishop, 97.2; Maud Brooks, 96.3; Anna Kreis, 95.9; Willie Kane, 95.7; Mary Hughes, 95.5; Clifford Dempsey, 95.3; Russel Scudder, 95.

Second Grade—Annie Caraway, 98.1; Noah Harris, 97.4; George Miller, 96; Beulah Holland, 95.5; Ethel Miller, 95.1; Fred Woodcock, 95.1.

First Grade—Nellie Brown, 98.7; Lucile Bosworth, 98.7; Lucy Ray, 97; Nellie McDonald, 96.7; Flora March, 95; Jessie Hill, 95; Willie Glass, 95; Doyle Butler, 95; Tommie Slider, 95; Fred Nort, 95; Levy Wimbish, 95.

Proefssor Davis was at our school last week and gave the following marks in music:

Sixth Grade, 99; fifth grade, 100; fourth grade, 100; third grade, 99; second grade, 98; first grade, 99.

By the way, the fourth grade has received 100 twice this year. Hurrah for them!

Chauncey Parker.

The W. A. D. Society.

The Wednesday Afternoon Debating Society met Wednesday afternoon, March 4th, at half-past 3 o'clock.

On account of the bad weather several members were absent.

There was no debate as the affirmative was absent.

The meeting was a very short one. The boys spent the rest of the evening playing.

Our next subject is, "Resolved, That the United States was justified in removing the Indians to the west." The affirmatives are John Holmes and Joe Nutting, and the negatives are Price Woolley and Hugh Scott.

The next meeting will be held at Henri Polak's, Courtland street.

Hugh M. Scott.

The Boys' Show.

An interesting show was given Saturday evening, March 7th, at Mr. Dougherty's residence, corner Peachtree and Baker streets, by the Grand Opera Company, composed of six boys, who made all present a pleasant time. The price of admission was 5 cents.

THE CONSTITUTION, JR

PUBLISHED EVERY SUNDAY.

FOR THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Sent Free, as a Supplement, to the Readers of the Daily Constitution.

All Letters and Communications Intended for this Issue Must be Addressed to The Constitution, Jr.

ATLANTA, GA., March 8, 1896.

The Night School.

The Junior is glad to have this week a letter from the Atlanta Night school. The night school is one of the most important schools in the city. Professor Bass, the principal, keeps the working boys who attend the school at night after their day's work in good encouragement all the time. There are a large number of boys attending this school, and they should continue to do so. Besides having one of the best teachers who ever assumed the role of schoolmaster, they have one of the kindest, one very much unlike old Creakle, whom some of the children have read about as David Copperfield's schoolmaster. Professor Bass treats all his boys as nearly alike as possible, and no boy who works in the day and cannot go to school will miss his time by attending the Atlanta Night school.

Young Atlanta!

In Boston, where little boys and girls wear eyeglasses at the age of ten and know Greek and Latin as well as Anglo Saxon at the age of twelve, they, like Atlanta school children, organize themselves into social and debating clubs and hold meetings of their own. But I do not think they discuss questions of such national importance as the Atlanta juvenile clubs do. For instance, it is not considered a very great thing by the boys of any of our debating clubs to discuss the question whether or not the Cubans should be recognized as belligerents; whether or not the Monroe doctrine should hold good as to the Venezuelan question; whether or not a state juvenile reformatory is the best thing for a state's young criminals, or, going back to an older question, whether or not the United States was justified in removing the Indians to the west. These are just commonplace subjects for the young debaters of Atlanta, and as much as has been said of Boston for her learned children, that city cannot boast of having children who debate these questions with the ease of the average young Atlantian.

HOW A BURNING SHIP WAS BROUGHT SAFE TO LAND.

The Clever Manner in Which the "John Jay" Was Saved.

From The Sailors' Magazine.

The John Jay had loaded cotton at New Orleans and was bound to England. When two weeks out the cargo was discovered to be one fire, and as the ship had been for several hours in a thunder storm the day before, it was supposed to account for the burning cotton.

Captain Jackson considered that if he could stop up all the cracks and crevices leading to the hold the cargo might simply smoulder for a long time for want of air, and thus be prevented from bursting into flame, so every precaution was taken, and all sail was crowded on the ship in an endeavor to get into port before the fire should eat through the stout planking of the deck.

For four or five days the vessel drove ahead, making great speed, and drawing nearer and nearer to safety; but at last the deck became so hot that the men could not rest their feet upon it for any length of time, and by this sign the captain knew that it would be only a question of a few hours before the flames would burst through, and then their only alternative would be to take to their boats.

The captain determined upon his course of action, and after explaining his intentions to the officers and crew, he had all the light sails taken in and brought the ship close to the wind so that she would lie over well on her side. He then had the carpenter lowered over the rail, and instructed him to bore several holes low down by the water line. The vessel was then put on the other deck so that she would be keeled over on the side where the holes had been made.

Of course the water shot through the openings like so many streams from a hose, and after the ship had been allowed to sink almost to the level of the deck, she was put around on the other tack again, so that the holes came within two or three feet of the top of the water. Several of the sailors, with lines made fast under their arms and holding long wooden pegs and hammers, slid down along the side, steadying themselves by ropes that had been passed under the vessel and hauled taut, so that they came alongside of the holes. The tapering pins were thrust into the openings and knocked tight, then the vessel was put before the wind to get her on an even keel, and the crew turned to and pumped her out.

Torture by Water Drops.

The torture that can be inflicted by water drops is proved by an experience of Sandow, the strong man. When he was in Vienna a school teacher bet him that he would not be able to let a half liter of water drop upon his hand until the measure was exhausted. A half-liter is only a little more than a pint. Sandow laughed at the very idea of his not being able to do this. So a half-liter measure was procured and a hole drilled in the bottom just sufficient to let the water escape drop by drop. Then the experiment began. Sandow laughed and chatted gayly—at first. The schoolmaster kept tab upon the number of drops. At about the two hundredth Sandow grew a little more serious. Soon an expression of pain crossed his face. With the entrance into the third hundred his hand began to swell and grow red.

Then the skin burst. The pain grew more and more excruciating. Finally, at the four hundred and twentieth drop, Sandow had to give up and acknowledge himself vanquished. His hand was sore for several days after.

Curious Colorado Moose.

A curious physical formation which has separated animal life from the possible approach of man is one of the Flap Top mountains in Garfield county. This mountain stands up like a gigantic cube. On one side is perceptible the place where the connecting link with its broad and level summit was centuries ago. Marks of a hog back, which once ran out and down to the other mountains, can be plainly seen. From the vantage points some miles away fieldglasses will disclose on a clear day moving animals on the great mesa. Those who have been there pronounce them as beyond doubt species of the moose, bearing the flat, broad horns and having the shambling actions of these animals, now unknown to the game seekers in this section of the United States. The animals on the top of this mesa are extremely shy of hunters, and two or three schemes have been tried to capture them, but always failed.

Several parties of Indian hunters who make the Book plateau their hunting grounds have attempted to climb the rugged steep that leads to the top, and one Indian who succeeded in scaling it for forty or fifty feet was killed by falling from his perch. The Indians describe the animals as strongly resembling the moose, although of larger frame and antlers. A party of scientific tourists who saw the animals from a distance with the aid of a glass could give no logical reason for the presence of the remarkable tenants between land and sky. A thin stream of water trickles down one side of the plateau and gives evidence that the animals have water as well as food. How they shelter themselves from the storms of winter, which in the White river country are usually severe, or intense heat of the summer, to which their elevated home must expose them, one can only conjecture.

A Dog's Sixth Sense.

From The Philadelphia Times.

L. C. Meachamp, living near Homer, La., on the edge of Arkansas, is a great hunter and has a fine hound, Dan, of which he is justly proud. Early in December Mr. Meachamp was going squirrel hunting and in order to keep Dan at home he was compelled to tie him up. The hound whined and begged, but finding his master was obdurate he at last lay quiet and peaceful before his kennel all day. At 5 o'clock in the afternoon, however, when Mrs. Meachamp was beginning to look for her husband's return, Dan became so unusually restless that she went out to see what was the matter. In spite of her repeated efforts she could no nothing to pacify him, and at last, to her utter astonishment, he broke the rope and bounded away over the fence and into the woods.

He was gone probably by a half hour when he came running back panting and almost breathless, with his master's hat in his mouth. Mrs. Meachamp became at once alarmed, and calling her son they set out to find Meachamp, the dog bounding along in front, leading the way. At last they came upon Mr. Meachamp lying helpless in the woods, where at precisely 5 o'clock he had fallen in a little ditch and broken a small bone in his leg. The dog's knowledge of the accident at the very moment of its occurrence seems almost incredible, but the truth of this is almost beyond dispute. This incident proves that clairvoyance is not confined to humanity. Some animals possess it to a great degree.

BESSIE JONES IS UP AGAIN.

The Little Lady Who Was So Ill Is Nearly Well.

Among her playmates Bessie Jones, the winsome five-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Jones, is a reigning queen.

And now since her practical recovery from her recent severe illness her sway is more pronounced than ever. But it is with love, gentleness and kindness the little woman rules those about her throne.

BESSIE JONES.

The great abundance of pretty bright flowers, the many entertaining toys and the other tokens which came to her as she began to grow well testify to the great love all her playmates have for little Bessie. It is queen of her home she is and her most loyal subjects are her good father and her loving mother and her devoted grandparents.

Bessie owns the prettiest and smallest pony in Atlanta, and though not five years of age, she drives alone and is always safe.

It won't be many days now until Bessie is seen in her cart with the lash over her clipped Shetland.

A Snake and Boar Fight

A Terrible Battle in Which Two of the Participants Were Killed.

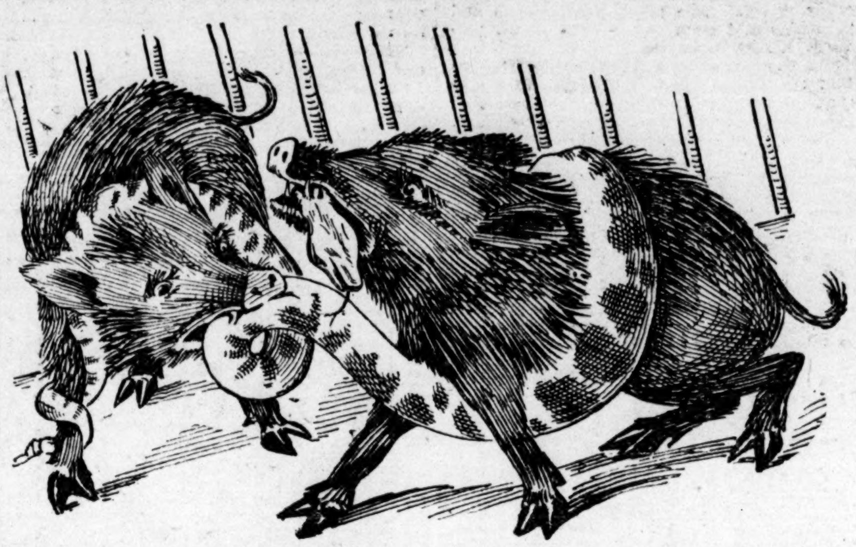
A battle, not between men, but between a large boaconstrictor and two Texas wild boars, was fought to the death in a large animal store in New York a few days ago. It was fought fiercely and is probably the most unique fight that ever took place in New York. And the whole trouble was caused by Kedah, a young elephant, not quite two years old, and with a very inquisitive nature.

Kedah was stationed next to a large cage in which were two of those fierce little boars, or peccaries, as they are sometimes called. On top of this cage was a long box that held two very large boaconstrictors. Kedah had noticed this box and, as the sequel proved, was very anxious to find out what was in it. So, on this eventful afternoon he determined to gratify his curiosity, and with his long, white trunk he deftly removed the wooden plug which fastened the box. The box being open the boaconstrictors were soon out and the larger of the two disappeared into the cage which contained the boars.

These boars or peccaries are the most dangerous wild animals in North America, with the exception of the grizzly bear. They average about three feet long and do not weigh more than fifty or sixty pounds, but their teeth are terrible weapons, being shaped like a lancet, acutely pointed and double-edged, so that they cut like knives. They know no fear, and will attack a bear or jaguar without hesitation. They have a peculiar hatred for rattlesnakes and kill them wherever they find them.

As soon as the boaconstrictor entered the cage it wound itself around the body of one of the wild boars, which began struggling to free itself from the ever-tightening coils of the huge serpent, and plunging about the little cage in a frenzy, while the other boar was snapping at the boa, occasionally giving it a terrible bite. The keeper hearing the noise rushed to the cage and attempted to disengage the snake from the boar's body, but in vain. The snake's grip was too tight. The boa's head was held aloft and his wicked little eyes gleamed with hatred as he ran his forked tongue in and out and contracted his muscles tighter and tighter about the body of the boar. Peccaries and snakes are born enemies in the wild state, and cavtivity had not tended to destroy their mutual antipathy.

The free peccary all through the struggle kept up the snapping at the serpent's body, and had bitten the other peccary at times by accident, but he now had a chance at the snake's head. He took instant advantage of it and squeezing in alongside of his half-dead fellow he came within reaching distance of the boa's wicked head.



Death Struggle Between the Boa-Constrictor and Two Wild Boars.

There was a lightning-like spring, a great crunch of the cruel yellow tushes and the snake's head was crushed, just as he had half-coiled himself about the body of the second peccary.

A moment later the coils loosened and the boa was unwound from the body of the exhausted peccary and dragged from the cage. Two or three days after the fight the boar which the keepers at first thought would be none the worse for his terrible squeeze died.

After the excitement which the fight caused had died out the other boaconstrictor was found coiled in the corner of the cage of a young leopard, having succeeded only in frightening the leopard nearly to death.

DOG AS A PUPIL.

HE WENT TO SCHOOL AND WAS NOT WELCOME.

Children Would Not Feed Him at Dinner and He Carried His Own Dinner.

The Junior has a letter from Dublin telling about how a dog attends school. Mrs. Spinney, a middle-aged teacher, has charge of a public school at Poplar Springs, near Dublin.

On Monday morning she ushered in her pupils to the number of forty-five. Strange to say, with the scholars a large shaggy-haired mastiff also was in the midst. Troup, the name of the dog, was proud of his position and wagged his tail in a defiant manner.

The dog is an old scholar, having attended the school in 1889. When the same lady organized the academy in '89 she strenuously objected to canines entering or coming about the house of education, but after learning that Mr. Hall, the owner of the dog, could not keep Troup at home with either rope or chain, she forbid the scholars feeding him at noon. While the pupils would eat their dinner the poor dog would look on the tempting scene in a wishful way for two days. On the third morning he trotted to school with a piece of bread in his mouth and buried it near the spring. When the noon bell rang Troup barked lustily as he discovered the children filing out. When they began to eat Troup joined them with his piece of bread. Since that eventful day he has been a privileged character at the Poplar Springs academy.

Troup jumped a rabbit Friday at noon, The Junior's Dublin letter says, causing considerable excitement for a time. The frightened little creature pounced into a girl's lap, ran over a boy lying on the grass and then among a crowd of larger scholars playing ball, who soon helped the dog to capture him. Troup is well cared for while at school by both pupils and teacher.

Jenny Lind as a Child.

Jenny Lind as a child of three years was the lark of her parents' house. As a girl of nine she attracted the attention of all lovers of music and entered the Stockholm conservatory as a pupil. Her continuous studies at so tender an age caused the sudden loss of her voice, and for four full years she pursued her theoretical and technical studies, when suddenly the full sweet sounds came back, to the delight, as every one knows, of thousands for many years.

A TENNYSON EVENING.

An Interesting Entertainment Is Given by Miss Hanna's School.

The Tennyson evening by a few of the pupils of Miss Hanna's school was an entertainment not often equaled by young girls. It proved that Miss Hanna has some exceptionally bright girls in her school and that the Nineteenth Century Debating Club of that school is a good one. The programme rendered on the occasion was as follows:

Piano solo, Leybach, Miss Hutcheson; sketch of Tennyson, Miss Nellie Neal; recitation, "Lady Clare," Miss Kate Robinson; recitation, "Bugle Song," Miss Mary Reed Bass; "Story of Enoch Arden," Miss Mamie Miller; recitation, selected, from "The Princess," Miss Belle Brunner; essay "In Memoriam," Miss Johnnie Walker; debate by the Nineteenth Century Club, subject: "Resolved, That Philip Ray is a nobler character than Enoch Arden;" affirmative, Miss Edna Miller, Miss Flora Glenn, Miss Birdie McLester, Miss Ida Watson, Miss Fannie Nun; negative, Miss Carrie Neal, Miss Bessie McGee, Miss Ethel Brunner, Miss Annie Williams, Miss Willimette Gale; Miss Johnnie Walker, president; piano solo, selected.

After the debate was over the judges, Dr. J. B. Hawthorne, Colonel W. S. Thomson, Judge Marshall Clarke and Mr. C. L. Brooks, retired and found in favor of the negative side, stating, however, that the argument on the two sides was equally balanced and that the decision was found in favor of the negative only because the burden of proof was on the other side. The entertainment was enjoyed by all who attended.

Her Eighth Birthday.

Little Lucile Kiser, the daughter of Atlanta's well-known commission broker, Mr. Andrew J. Kiser, celebrated her eighth birthday yesterday at the home of her parents, on Ivy street. Several of her little friends were entertained and all joined in extending congratulations on the anniversary of the charming little hostess.

Little Lucile is one of the brightest children of her age in Atlanta, and is naturally the idol of her household. She stands at the top in her studies, going to Calhoun street school and being in the second grade.

Harold's Reformation:

WHAT A BICYCLE DID FOR A BOY.

When All Other Means Had Failed, It Worked a Wonderful Change.

ALICE W. ROLLINS.

Harold Saxton belonged to the class of boys known as "trying." By this I mean that he was not willfully malicious or naughty. He never planned to do the awful things he succeeded in doing; they simply happened. As his mother explained it, it was not that Harold was thoughtless, but that he didn't stop to think.

"I'm thankful he doesn't," groaned his father.

Every known resource had been tried to reform Harold's faults. He had been talked to, scolded, forgiven, punished, warned; all in vain. He was always up too early and roused the whole sleepy household before dawn or overslept himself and was late to school. When he didn't leave his father's ax in the woods to rust over night, he brought it back safely only to whack at the dining room chairs. If he failed to cut his little brother with his jack-knife, he cut himself. If he was generous and loaned his playthings, it was always to the wrong kind of boy, who never brought them back. If he kept them carefully in the playroom, he was certain to pull them to pieces in his extreme desire to test all their possibilities. If he decided to be a good little boy and read quietly for a while, he always carried the book off somewhere and invariably forgot where. He never, even by accident, did just the right thing; but he had the one virtue that at least he never deliberately planned to hurt his mother's feelings or another boy's knuckles.

"I think I shall get him a bicycle," announced his father at last.

"But that seems like rewarding him," moaned his mother.

"I know it. But we've tried everything else. Perhaps it will do some good to throw him upon his honor. If we give him a very great pleasure, I'm sure he is good-hearted enough to feel that we deserve that he should think about us a little."

"But he will break it in a week."

"Perhaps so; but then he will have punished himself, and we shan't have to do it. If he couldn't ride any more, why, he simply couldn't and I shouldn't have to whip him for injuring something of mine. That's the way nature punishes us when we grow up, by simply letting us suffer the consequences of what we do; and I don't see why parents shouldn't begin that method earlier than they do. At any rate, I'm going to try it."

"But I'm afraid he will pick up bad companions on the road."

"I'm much more afraid his companions will have to pick him up. But activity is safer than inaction, or than restless idleness. Put him on a wheel and let him go, and he won't have half the opportunity to design dangerous things to be done, or fall into mischief he didn't suspect. I shall get him one next week."

It happened that the time selected for presentation was the day after Harold had been particularly—well, "trying." When he woke in the morning, with a hazy recollection that something disagreeable would probably be done to him during the day, his astonished eyes were dazzled by the spectacle of a wheel, shining, dainty, perfect, with every equipment of lantern, cyclometer, rubber cape, bell, watch, mending tools and traveling bag. He comprehended that a kindness had been shown him which he didn't quite deserve; but he was a healthy-minded boy, and didn't burst into tears or make protestations or repentance and promises of amendment.

He simply danced around the room and exclaimed, "O papa! papa! papa! O papa!" And his father understood, and felt quite sure that Harold wouldn't do anything very naughty that day; or at least that he wouldn't mean to do anything very naughty. That was almost all any one dared to predict at that date as to Harold's future movements.

All went well for several days. Finally one evening Harold astonished the family by suddenly closing a thrilling book of Henty's at half-past 8 o'clock and announcing that he thought he would go to bed. Going to bed had been one of Harold's pet aversions. He had always gone at the proper time, because his mother insisted that he should; but always with much protest, leaving behind him an uncomfortable sense with the family which is one of the hardest things for parents to feel—that one of their children has gone to bed unhappy. Tonight his mother thought he must be sick, and that he had injured himself by overriding. His father was not worried, hoping that the boy was simply healthfully tired with the new exercise, and thinking it perhaps a good thing. But the young man announced:

"Sick, no! I'm tip-top. But I want to ride before breakfast, and I shan't wake up unless I go to bed early."

This was famous! For the moment his mother thought it would be enough if Harold learned to go to bed willingly and to get up promptly. But in another moment she was worrying again.

"I'm afraid, he is in such a hurry to get out before breakfast, that now he'll forget even to wash his face and hands at all."

There did seem some danger of this; and in fact, Harold's ablutions before he went out in the morning, always hurried and somewhat inadequate, were now less satisfactory than ever. But he made up for it by coming in after his ride so very hot and dusty and uncomfortable, that he declared he must have a whole bath immediately. Nothing but a decided plunge all over would make him feel comfortable again. It must be confessed that Harold did not yet feel at all disturbed as to how he might look; but when he began to feel dirty, there were hopes that he would take pains to make himself nice. Indeed, it was not long before he began to crave the cold sprinkler which had always been his horror, and he would come down to breakfast or dinner all aglow with a fine color and shining eyes.

Still, Harold's mother was so ambitious for him, that the acquisition of a few more virtues did not satisfy her; she wanted him to be perfect. And as the extreme of every virtue is a fault, she was afraid of a terrible reaction somewhere from his sudden development in one or two directions.

"I'm afraid," she said timidly, "that he will lose all taste for reading."

But he was always ready to read a bicycle story; and one of his bicycle stories related how a party from town, out for the day, made a pilgrimage along the Bronx, and visited Washington's headquarters. Now Harold himself lived on the Bronx, and he lifted his head eargerly and asked:

"Was Washington ever really on the Bronx?"

"Oh, yes."

"Tell me about it."

"Well, I can't tell you all about it very well; but I'll get you a book from the library that will give all the particulars."

And so Harold dipped deep into a fascinating book that without the bicycle element he would have snubbed severely as that disagreeable study known as "history;" but inspired by his anxiety to find a new and interesting place in the neighborhood to ride to, he read long and deeply and became quite a patriot when he discovered how historical his own little river was. One day, when a party of riders had stopped for a moment on the wayside under a tree, one of the girls looked up and said: "We're doing what Major Andre did."

"What did Major Andre do?" asked Harold. He was ashamed to confess that he didn't even know who Major Andre was.

"Why, don't you remember? He was arrested under a tulip tree. This is a tulip tree and I think it was in this very county that it happened, too. Perhaps this is the very tree!"

Discussion as to the probability of its being in just this locality, inspired them all to hunt up the story when they got home. They not only hunted up all about Major Andre and Westchester county, but they looked up everything about tulip trees; and so our young man was rapidly developing into an early riser, a young man of literary tastes, a student of history and a botanist.

Of course, these virtues, like every other, must have their drawbacks. In his enthusiasm over Washington, Harold developed a tendency to march his forces of village boys along the Bronx, with a tendency to attempt fording the river here and there, which resulted in wet feet, torn clothing and colds; and in acting over again the tragedy of Major Andre he and his companions not only enacted the pursuit and the arrest, but felt impulsively the old historic temptation to suspend Andre from a branch of the tuilp tree immediately; an experiment which might have been hazardous for the modern Andre. Only the strict regard for historical accuracy which fortunately possessed one of the boys, saved the situation so that Andre was successfully marched back to camp as he had been in real life.

"I wonder how Washington would have looked on a bicycle," commented Harold one afternoon.

"Well, perhaps Mr. Irwin could show you."

Mr. Irwin was an artist living in the neighborhood, from whom Harold's mother had been anxious for him to take drawing lessons. But Harold had no desire to draw.

Now, however, there was an incentive. Harold mounted his wheel and flew over to the studio, demanding from Mr. Irwin an immediate sketch of Washington on a bicycle. Mr. Irwin saw his opportunity, and spent a great deal of time over it, finally recommending our hero to take a hand in it himself, as Harold had criticized severely some of the bicycle gear in the picture. When he found that he could draw, it began to be interesting; and when Mr. Irwin suggested a bicycle series of famous heroes on a wheel, insisting on a likeness to the individual, Harold rapidly developed a taste for the pencil and brush, with an aptitude for portraiture which convinced his mother at least that he was destined to become a great artist. Before the season was over they had a very respectable showing of sketches: Sheridan twenty miles away on a wheel, Paul Revere tearing along the Middlesex roads on a '96, Marcus Whitman crossing the Rocky mountains and pumping at his tires, Joris and Dirck galloping for dear life from Ghent to Aix with the good news that bicycles had been invented and their panting steeds would never again gasp their life out on the road; John Gilpin assisting his wife to try a spin, and old Father Time, with his forgotten scythe dropped behind him, mounted on his own wheel and no longer troubling other people with it.

One evening Harold asked abruptly, "Who was Cooper, and who was his 'spy,' and why did he spy?"

They had taken a long ride that afternoon, and in the vicinity of White Plains, somebody pointed out the house where Cooper lived when he made "The Spy." Harold was too proud to inquire about it at the time, but finding out as soon as he reached home, he searched the library for the book, and browsing round among the other books within reach, stumbled on a delightful lot of reading that lasted him all winter after the roads became too bad for bicycling.

Were there, then, no obstacles, no mistakes? Of course, there were some. Of course, he punctured his tires occasionally and even broke a handle bar or a pedal, and once or twice lent it to the wrong boy, and several times fell over it and bruised himself. But, on the whole, the advantages outweighed the disadvantages; and the moral of this story is, buy your boy a bicycle; if he is a good boy it will be a well deserved reward, and if he is a naughty boy it will cure him.

A Family of Fish.

A New Yorker sitting on the edge of a small Adirondack lake was attracted by a school of tiny fish that seemed to move in a remarkable union. Watching for a long time he discovered that the infant fish were guarded by the parents, for whenever the young began to stray they were driven back into the school by a large fish on one side or the other, and whenever a strange fish approached, one of the guardians rushed at him and drove him off. The watcher noted the movements of several small schools for two hours, and vows that the little creatures were tended like a drove of sheep.

ABOUT THEIR PETS.

Young Children of Kirkwood School Write Compositions.

The children of Kirkwood school write compositions occasionally and a week or two ago several of them wrote compositions about their pets. The compositions are all very crisp and to the point. Some of them, with the names of the authors, are published below:

MY PET DOG TIPSEY.

I am very sorry, but my little pet died about three months ago. He was a dear, little dog. He came from Augusta. My grandma sent him to me by express. He was a very small black terriers and had a very short tail. One night there was somebody trying to get in the window to steal and Tipsey heard them and woke papa by barking. So one day Tipsey was lost, and he was gone for two days and then we found him.

May James; aged 6.

MY PET DUCKS.

I have five very pretty white ducks. They roost under the house near my window. They are very tame and will eat out of my hand. I have some old ones and some young ones. Every day as they go to the branch they wash themselves. I can catch them at any time. Whenever I call them they come running to me. They can swim very fast, and I love to watch them swimming. And whenever I catch them and raise my hand to them they tuck their heads under my sacque and go to sleep. Their names are Papa, Mamma, Jack, Jill and Baby Duck.

Emily Trotti; age 10.

MY PET.

My dog is a pet, and he knows some tricks. Last winter my papa went hunting and my dog went, too. They caught a rabbit last summer. My dog and another dog ran a rabbit in the house, and it died that night. My dog's name is Jim. He sleeps in my bed and keeps me warm. When I come home from school he jumps upon me and tries to lick my face.

Lawrence James; aged 8.

MY PETS.

I have four rabbits. My uncle gave them to me. They are about a year old. I call them Bunny. I keep them in the back yard in a cage. They like to eat potatoes and cabbage. I tamed them by feeding them. They play with me when I feed them.

Alpha Green; aged 9.

MY PETS.

The story that I am going to tell you is about my chickens. They are the only pets that I have now. The roosters names are Peter, Paul and Will. One of them has little chickens and one of the hens is laying some eggs. I have three of them. My grandma sent them to me. The rooster was two feet high. One night it was roosting in the chicken house and it fell off the roost and died. Lawrence ran in the yard and saw him and ran in and told mamma. Mamma told me to throw him away. That's all.

Edward James, aged 8.

BOYS OF ST. LUKE'S.

Several of Jules Verne's Books Added to Their Library.

The St. Luke's Boys' Club met as usual at the parish house on Friday evening, February 28th.

After hearing the reports of new and unfinished business the following new committees were appointed to report in three and four weeks from this meeeting:

Tournament, Harry Holliday, chairman; music and drama, Sam Dibble, chairman.

This concluded the regular business meeting and the committee on music and drama, appointed some time ago, was requested to report the programme for the evening, which they were unable to do on account of the majority of the committee being absent.

This being the case the musical part of the programme was done away with, and a motion was carried to call on the honorary members for the dramatic part.

Mr. Stewart McClain was prevailed upon to give a story, entitled "S'posen," illustrating a case of love-making among two members of the colored society, which was very comical inded.

Mr. A. McC. Nixon was urged to tell of a thrilling experience he had with highway robbers in Texas, which was exceedingly interesting, and was enjoyed by all.

The following books were purchased by Rev. Mr. McCormick as the result of the donation received at last meeting for the benefit of the library:

"Voyage Around the World," by Verne; "Field of Ice," by Verne; "A Mysterious Island," by Verne; "Westward Ho," by Kingsley; "The Black Arrow," by Robert Stevenson; "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," by Verne; "Lorna Doone," by Blackburn.

This collection of books is quite an increase to our library and nothing could have been more appreciated by the boys. The curiosity collection is progressing, and we hope to have quite an interesting collection soon.

The membership of the club is rapidly increasing at every meeting. Four new boys were enrolled at this meeting.

Delightful refreshments were served as usual.

J. V. Gresham.

Five Button Kids.

Here's a joke that will be appreciated by the girls.

In a certain little country town there is a family of the name of Button. It contains five children, who are known among their friends as the Five Button Kids.

Eyeless Worms.

Worms that have no oyes are believed to gain information of the presence of light from some other sense than that of sight. Light is always dangerous to an earthworm and when taken from the earth and placed in the light a worm will always exhibit uneasiness and make an effort to conceal itself.

YOUNG FOLKS CORRESPONDENCE

Ola Lee Dortch, Ash Point, La.—I am a subscriber to The Constitution and enjoy reading it, especially The Junior. In last week's paper Carvan Nelson asked, "What gunboat sunk the Hatteras?" It was the Alabama, commanded by Admiral Raphael Semmes, off the coast of Galveston, Tex.

Bessie Whittemore, Wentworth, N. C.—I will take my subject on Wentworth, the little town I live in. It is the county seat of Rockingham and has about 105 inhabitants. It is famed for its pure mineral water. The mineral springs are southeast of the town. We have three stores, one barroom, two hotels, one livery stable, two churches—they are Presbyterian and Methodist—one schoolhouse for negroes and one schoolhouse for white people that was once a large academy. We have one corn mill and nice fish pond, named "Lake Lucile."

Cassie Kendrick, Buckhead, Ga.—I will tell some of the New England states girls how we southern girls enjoy our flower gardens. My sister and I have a beautiful summer flower yard; we have no pit yet, so we have no flowers during the winter. We have flowers of various kinds, viz: bachelor buttons, hollyhocks, ciphers, golden rod, sweet williams, prince feathers, autumn pinks, sunflowers, jack beans, honeysuckle and many others too numerous to mention. The flower garden, with its flowers all in bloom in summer, is a beautiful sight, which attracts the attention of every one passing. So many stop and admire the beauty and fragrance, and even ask for a bouquet—this is such an enjoyment to us to give pleasure to others. Would any one like to exchange some flower seeds with us?

Ida Mote, Moody, Tex.—I have often thought of writing to The Constitution, but never could get up courage enough to write. My papa has been taking The Constitution for a long while. I live about seven miles northeast of the little town of Moody. Moody has about 2,000 inhabitants. I like to live in the country very much. I am staying in town going to school. I am in the eighth grade, am fifteen years of age and weigh one hundred and fifty pounds. I like to read the letters from the cousins very much. I think the girls and boys should take more interest in the letters. Why don't the boys write more than they do? I suppose they are too bashful.

Will Carpenter, Leesburg, Fla.—I am in line with Sarge Plunkett and think that his plan is a good one about people moving to town. We live in a small village with about 200 inhabitants. We have two churches and a good school, three cotton gins and corn mills in hearing, one sawmill about two miles from the place. Leesburg is on the S. S. & S. railroad, seven miles of the county seat. We have a good country out here. We can raise corn, cotton, sugarcane, peas and pumpkins, and fruits of all kinds. Vegetables grow fine in this part of the state. This is a good hog country; all stock run outside any time of the year. If you can send any one west send them to Leesburg, for this county is in need of good stirring, rustling farmers, white men, of course. This is the poor man's country.

John K. Campbell, Dry Run, Miss.—After reading so many nice letters from the cousins, I decided to write, as I have never seen one from this part. But you must not expect much of me, as I am a little boy and this is my first letter. I am seven years old. I am now going to school; I have not missed a day this winter. I am studying third reader, arithmetic, geography, spelling. I like to go very much. I think I have the best teacher in the world, and good schoolmates. We are going to have a concert at the close of our school, which is just five weeks off. Will some of the cousins please send a nice speech to me for that occasion; and I will send one in return if they wish it?

Belle Summers, Austell, Ga.—Here comes Belle, do you all remember her? She visited you about two years ago. Aunt Susie has requested me to write on one subject. I will take "Seasons of the Year." Spring has its fresh beauties and summer its wealth of gorgeous green, and glorious sunshine. Nothing is more delightful than on a fine summer's day and with a good boat and good company to be floating down the river among the water flowers, and then after you are tired rowing or sailing to turn up a shaded creek, where you can run your boat ashore and lie under the refreshing shade of the trees. Then slowly gliding among the water lilies over the smooth surface of the water, while here and there a fish jumps at a passing fly, leaving numerous rings on the water. Those that have not yet gathered water lilies over the side of a boat can hardly realize the pleasure of receiving the fragrant flowers and excitement of gathering them. But the loveliest hues of nature are reserved for autumn. As the swan sings her sweetest note as she is about to die, so the leaves add beauty to beauty as they are about to fall. Nature assumes the seriousness but not the sorrows of old age. To many people winter is a dreary season, and such people are always complaining of the cold and the snow, of the short days and the absence of sunshine and flowers. Such people depend too much for their happiness upon their surroundings, and for so doing they are to be pitied.

Arthur Bayless, Tehuacana, Tex.—Although I have never written to The Junior, I have long been a silent admirer. I am glad so many are taking an interest in The Junior.

Why don't more of the older cousins write? Ethel Nance, I enjoyed your letters splendidly. I hope you will write a word about the north. I am glad to see that the old prejudices are passing away. I think we should be proud of the northern institutes and of every advancement made by the north, for are we not all Americans?

Before long there will be no yankees, no rebels, but all will meet as Americans and as brothers.

Let the old "stars and stripes" be insulted and every southerner would leap to its defense just as quickly as the northerners. But I love the southland; I never expect to love any other country so well.

I was born in north Georgia, lived there until I was twelve years old, and used to go fishing in the Chickamauga river. I lived at the foot of Lookout mountain, and I shall never forget the beautiful scenery that surrounded us on every side. It is the garden spot of north Georgia.

neck and elbow sleeves, and droops slightly over the belt all round. The trimming is a passementerie of garnet and red sequins. It makes lines down the skirt at intervals all round, and lines down to the sleeve, and is richly massed on the blouse. This red trimming could be replaced with net.

The Fashion in Jewelry.

Jewels seem to be worn less and less every year. With day toilettes they are scarcely seen at all, and the fact was authoritatively illustrated the other day at the marriage of the daughter of the Count d'Hanssonville, which brought together all that is related to royalty in France. Scarcely a jewel was to be seen in this elegant assembly. The bride wore not a single gem.

The festive earring is so nearly out of date that it is hardly found except on the elderly. I should guess that not one woman in ten under thirty today has ears pierced. As for the breastpin, which in other days was a necessary finish to the dress, fashion at present has crowded it out of use. The collar band being fastened behind, its effect is only marred by placing a jewel in front. Also a brooch that fastens nothing, being superfluous, is out of taste. In England, where white linen cuffs are worn with day gowns, sleeve buttons are a part of dress, but French fashion does not tolerate linen cuffs and so sleeve buttons as a rule are not seen. Bracelets cannot be worn with long sleeves, and thus there is very little left but finger rings and the watch.

Wearing a Timepiece.

Fashionable watches are very small; the ordinary size is about an inch in diameter. They are carved with decorations, either crusted with diamonds or covered with colored enamels. If there is a fob or a pin it is decorated to match. There are also plain gold cases perfectly smooth. The old Geneva patterns of engaved concentric lines seems to have disappeared.

There is an awkwardness in placing a watch on feminine dress. If it is pinned on one side of the bodice it looks foolishly like a society decoration, and if it is worn on a long chain dangling from the neck the chain is too conspicuous, because it is out of harmony with the dress. Both these fashions are seen, the last one the preferable. The chain in vogue is of five links, interspersed with pearls. Better than either of these is the fob chain or chatelaine clasp, and it is the only method that taste can justify for a watch worn out in sight.

PINK MOIRE AND POMPADOUR SILK.

DINNER GOWNS OF SILK AND NET.

BALL GOWN OF PINK TULLE.

In spite of the temporary cloud upon them breastpins continue to be made, and perhaps it is because of the cloud that the jewelers have piqued themselves on making some unusually interesting designs. They are flat discs of gold that by a process known to jewelers have had the surface purified of alloy and made a dull, rich yellow. They imitate ancient designs, Gaulish, Etruscan, old seals of the middle ages, or Japanese sword guards. Thus, a dragon swallowing its tail. I have seen one where a gold dragon in bas relief coils itself upon a ground of green mosaic that for simplicity and beauty of color contrast is rarely surpassed. Sometimes one or more gems are set in to heighten the design.

The sidecombs worn in the daytime are of simple tortoise shell, or with a reception dress they may be backed with gold. The hairdresser, if asked, will contradict this and say that paste diamond combs are all the rage. The good sense of the reader will decide whether women of taste are likely to decorate the head with diamonds for the street

Full Dress Jewels.

But evening dress lends itself as much as ever to jewel decorations. The low neck calls for a necklace and the short sleeves for bracelets; with evening dress one may still wear a brooch, and with the blouse bodice in fashion buckles, particularly diamond ones, have attained some importance.

The vogue continues for colored stones. They are set with diamonds or pearls, which, being colorless, form a neutral background and a means of keeping them apart. Thus necklaces and bracelets are made of rubies in alternation with diamonds or emeralds turn about with pearls, each stone set separately and the settings linked together. Dog collars, which are still the favorite necklace, have slides set with colored stones bedded in diamonds.

This passion for color has led to the combining of transparent light on the pearl. It should be set with a diamond; also it may be set with an opal, for the crimson of one seems to find an echo in the red flames of the other with a result that is exquisite. The emerald and the amethyst combine perfectly with pearls.

Opals continue very fashionable, as do turquoises and other translucent and opaque stones. These can be combined for color without the disadvantage that pertains to the brilliants and some of the most beautiful jewels of this year are formed of such stones in contrast. Thus a necklace of cut coral and black pearls in alternation, separated by a space of three or four smaller diamonds. This is delicious. Another similar arrangement is of turquoises and moonstones.

The same rules of combination hold good for rings.

There is a great deal of colored enameling, and as the French are past masters in this art some wonderful work is to be seen. It is particularly applied to watches and to the pin of the fob that holds the watch, as mentioned above.

Jewelry designs in general have improved in taste.

Ornaments for Men.

Gentlemen's jewelry consists of a small pin set in the midst of the very large field of cravat that entirely covers the shirt front and as many rings as he will. The pin is prefferably a black pearl or an opaque stone, a cut coral or a turquois, the latter very fashionable. It must show no setting and make only a tiny point of color on the expanse of dark silk. I was forgetting the sleeve buttons, which must be links and hold the cuffs open after the English manner. They are popularly of simple pearl cut in oval shape.

Frenchmen may or may not wear more rings than other men, but it is common to see a ring on the fourth finger and one or more on the third, and rings on both hands. M. Pierre Loti to observe has a third finger loaded up to the middle joint, and he is not the only gentleman one may see so adorned. The rings usually consist of a gold seal, and of plain gold bands into which gems are bedded. Another design is a serpentine coil with a gem set in the head. A favorite stone is the turquois, which may have a diamond on each side.

The Coiffure.

When our language grows a little richer it will perhaps supply itself with a name for the hair in a condition of orderly arrangement. Until then there seems no way but to serve ourselves with the French word "coiffure," which does not assimilate with English at all. The word headdress given by the dictionaries is an absurdity; we have no name for the thing. French milliners say we have not the thing. They say that the carelessness of American women about arranging their hair is liable to spoil the effect of the most successful hat. I merely repeat what is said.

It ought not to be difficult to follow the present French fashion. It is the same as it has been for some time; a loose waving all round the head and the ends drawn into a small knot behind. It falls over the ears and the extreme of fashion covers the ear entirely, though it should be said that many elegant women continue to draw the hair back to expose the ear. The hair is not worn high on the head except with evening dress, when a coiffure, high or low, is a matter of choice.

AS SEEMETH BEST

For The Constitution.

From my earliest recollection I had loved Lucile. You may think it strange that I had never seen her and did not even know that she was living; yet in my heart I felt that some day we would meet and love each other. How she ever came into my life I cannot tell. When I tried to recall it there was only a dim, mysterious sense that somewhere and at some time, I could not tell how long ago, we had known each other well. In the first dream-pictures that formed before my boyish eyes I could always see her face. And yet I knew that within the narrow circle of my present life, and as men count meeting, we had never met. That she knew me, and loved me as devotedly, I did not doubt. And thus I grew from boyhood into youth, and from youth to manhood, with this strange passion in my soul—believing that she lived, and that some day, though now they flowed so far apart, our lives would touch and mingle.

One morning I was looking over some old photographs that had been recently sent me by a distant relative of my family. When I had nearly finished I was suddenly transfixed with wonder and joy when I came upon the picture of a beautiful young girl just budding into womanhood and with deep, tender, soulful eyes—a face so full of life and brightness that you almost felt it was going to speak. When I looked upon it my face flushed and my heart beat faster. The vision was so sudden and unexpected that it made my brain dizzy. It was the face of her whom I had so often seen in my dreams, as true as life itself, with the lustrous eyes and the lips just slightly parted with the ripple of a smile. It was the face, the features of the only woman I had ever loved—it was the face of Lucile.

There was nothing on the back of the picture to tell whose it might be, so I went on a visit to my elderly female relative who had sent me the collection, carrying the picture with me to find out who the young girl was. But when I showed it to her she said she had never seen it before and was puzzled to know how it had ever come to be among those she had sent me.

Only once did I ever see her in life. Looking back upon it now, through a mist of tears, it fills me with emotions too sacred to utter. It was a soft summer evening in a beautiful little city in the west. I was invited to a reception to be given at the clubhouse in honor of a number of visitors from the south who had stopped over there for the night. The large and handsome rooms of the club building were filled with the people of the town. It was a beautiful night, with the moon at its full, while a gentle breeze from the Pacific wafted the music from below up into the spacious rooms and out on the broad verandas. Where the soft rays from the chandeliers within and the silvery beams from without mingled their light we met for one brief moment. I remember that I murmured "Lucile" and that she gently breathed my name. We looked into each other's eyes—yea, beyond that into the soul itself and all the hopes and longings of years were told in that short moment. We did not speak further, but it was enough. All the dim memories of that past that I could not fully recall came crowding up. The face of my dreams, the lustrous orbs, the features that I had seen upon the photograph—all this was before me in living, breathing beauty. That she loved me, I could not doubt. In that one lingering look I read the whole sweet history of her life, as I knew she had gathered mine. We are separated by the surging crowd and I could not find her again, although I sought diligently that night, and the next day through the town. Whether she lived in one of the neighboring cities or whether she was one ofthe visitors who went away early the next morning I never knew.

* * * * *

It was late at night and the lights were burning dimly in a single front room of the large house before which I stood. It was the first time I had ever been in the city, and feeling restless and lonely I was walking down the street at this late hour, when I thought I heard the voice of weeping in this home and stopped. All was hushed and silent within, and from that indescribable sense of gloom that seems to hang at times over certain places, and which we cannot explain, I knew that I was standing before a home where the angel of death had entered. Presently I heard the voice of weeping again and a name pronounced that made my heart turn cold. With an awful fear I went softly in. The doors were open, and as I reached the hallway an elderly lady came forward, her face dreary and sad, and taking me by the hand led me into the house. I had never seen her before, but I could see that she bore a striking resemblance to the girl I had loved. She seemed to know who I was—to be expecting me, and led me directly into the room where the tapers were burning. And there, in the center of the home she had brightened, shrouded for the grave and with beautiful flowers upon her bosom, lay the cold and silent form of a fair young maiden.

I did not need that she should unveil the face to know the story of my woe. Already my heart was turned to stone. The desolate mother kissed the face of the pale sleeper again and again, and through her sobs she told me how she had prayed that I might come—and now, alas! it was all too late. I was too deeply moved to reply or to wonder then how it was that she knew me. By the light of those ghostly candles I gazed again and for the last time into that peaceful face that had been the dream of my life. It was long before I could believe that in this moment, when I could have claimed her if living, she was gone from me forever.

Softly and reverently I laid back the cloth over her pallid face and passed out from that house of mourning. And as I went I knew that the light and joy of living had passed away from my heart.

"It was not here," I murmured, "not in this narrow vale called life, that Lucile and I were to know each other."

W. M. HOBBY.

Who Polly Pry Is.

Everybody who reads or hears about the woman's pages of our great papers knows Polly Pry, for she is one of the brightest stars in the biggest woman's department in this country. The New York Recorder publishes this department and to it each day Polly contributes a column of gossip that proves of pleasure and profit to every woman who reads it. Of few writers, however, can it be said that they are more uniquely charming personally than their literary selves would lead you to believe. Although Polly Pry is as clever as the cleverest women journalists, I have, knowing her personally, always felt that she was destined to do something finer and more comprehensive than mere newspaper work. She will write some day a little book just like herself and it will electrify a great audience. It will be a queer, fantastic, whimsical little book with tears bordering laughter, like night dews upon flaming flowers. It will hold much of life's pathos and philosophy, much of its humor, the nymph and satyr with Psyche's lamp to lead them will wander through its pages.

How do I know all this?

Well, I know her, not very well, only a day of two of knowledge, but quite enough to puzzle and charm and set me to thinking.

I wondered if she wasn't Irish and French. She sparkled with the wit of the one and vibrated with the animation of the other. She is a rather tall woman and I love her style, which is that of gray eyes and very dark hair. Her features I can scarcely define, the expression seemed to make them rather dim. She has beautiful teeth, and a smile contradicted in the misty sadness of her eyes.

Her real name is Mrs. Edward E. Kidder and her husband is a successful dramatist. My readers must love him, too, for he wrote "The Poor Relation," and "Peaceful Valley," for Sol Smith Russell.

Marion Foster Is Dead.

Little Marion Foster is dead. She was the tiny invalid artist about whom so much has been written.

Marion Foster was a niece of Charles S. Foster, formerly secretary of the United States treasury. An injury sustained when she was thirteen years old brought on curvature of the spine, which made her a cripple for life. Though afflicted, she studied painting in Cincinnati, Berlin and Paris and became one of the best known portrait painters in the country. Among her patrons were Emma Abbott, Christine Nilsson, Mary Anderson, Adelina Patti, Mrs. Langtry and Fanny Davenport. She was often entertained at the white house by President and Mrs. Cleveland, and Governor McKinley, Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle and many other public men were frequent callers at her studio. Her work had much merit.

He Wanted an Injunction.

From The Kansas City Star.

An Atchison man recently caught three different men kissing his wife, whereupon he went to a lawyer.

"You have very good grounds for divorce," the lawyer said.

"I don't want a divorce," the citizen replied; "I want to get out an injunction to make them quit it!"

PHILLIPS' DIGESTIBLE Cocoa

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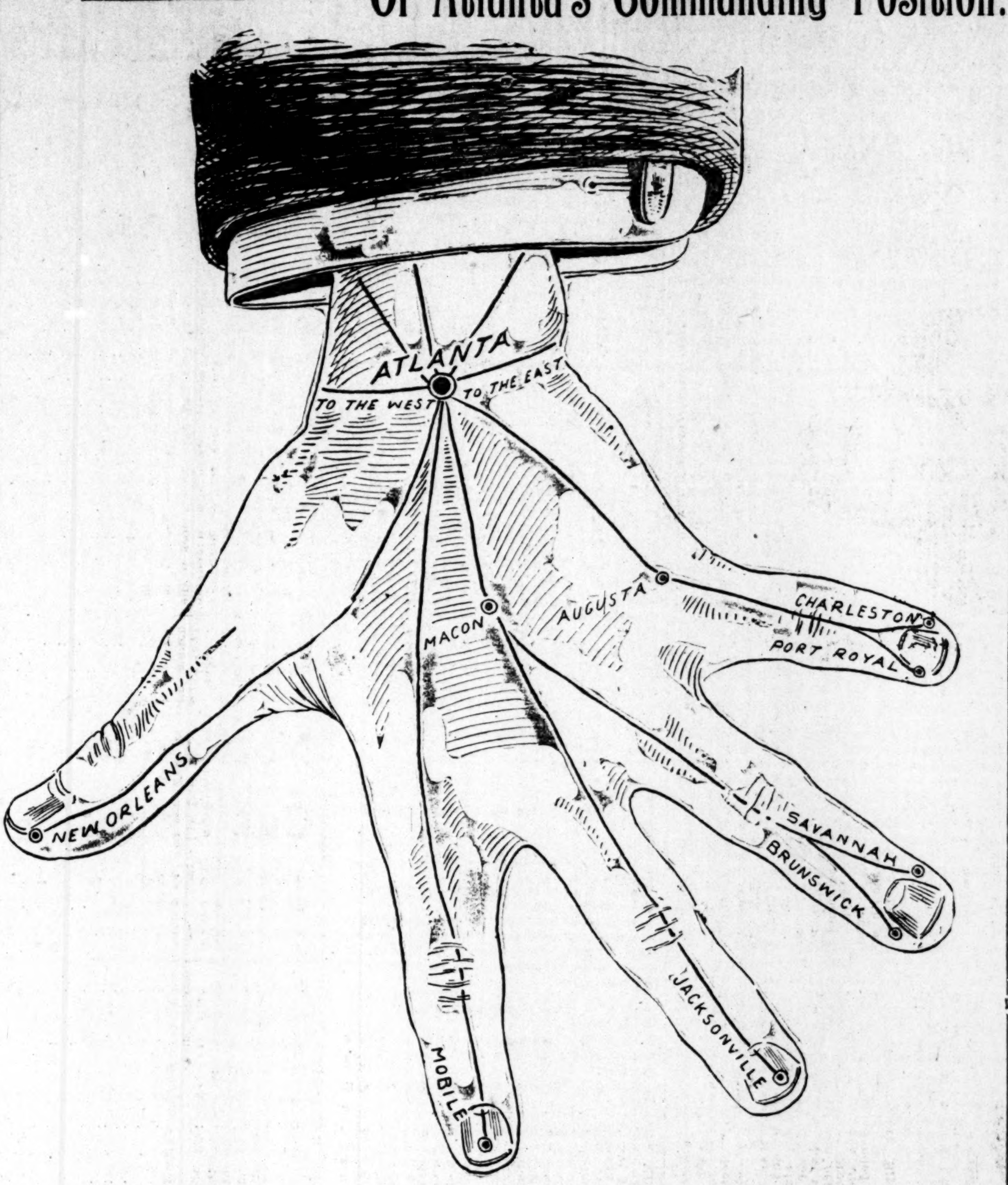
Gen. Sherman's Striking Illustration
Of Atlanta's Commanding Position.



The prospects of a foreign complication brings to mind what General Sherman said while general of the army, about the importance of Atlanta in the event of a foreign war. During the first visit that he made here after the fall of Atlanta, in 1880, in talking with Captain Evan P. Howell of the importance of Atlanta as a strategic point during the war, he said, illustrating his words by extending his hand and putting his finger on his wrist:

"There is no more important point in the United States in the event of a foreign war than this place here—Atlanta." Then running his finger from his wrist down to the thumb he said: "We are in direct communication with New Orleans," then down the forefinger, "with Mobile;" then the second finger, "with Jacksonville;" the third finger, "Savannah and Brunswick," and the little fiinger, "Charleston and Port Royal."

"Now," he continued, "from this point you have railroad communication with a greater scope of coast than any other point that can be designated for the supply of ordnance, naval and army stores, and a place for the reserves to be held. You can reach all this large scope of coast from Atlanta in twelve hours, and yet it will be one of the easiest points to protect in the country. The nearest point would be about three hundred miles from the coast and, of course, not subject to incursions from troops that might be landed at any of the various points between Charlestown and New Orleans. I look upon it as the most important point as a center to store reserves of all kinds in the event of a foreign war—it is a natural base of supplies.

"Besides," he said, "the healthfulness of Atlanta was demonstrated by my experience during the war. I had 125,000 men camped around Atlanta from the first week in July until the 25th day of November. The troops under me came from every state north of the Ohio river and many of them south of the river. They were exposed to all kinds of weather and lay out in camps all the time and yet the health record of that army is the finest ever made by any army of its size in the world, as the reports on file at Washington will show.

"Taking these things into consideration," he continued, "what more important place can be found in the United States than Atlanta for the concentration of all kinds of supplies, in the event of a foreign war."

When the city of Atlanta asked for an appropriation from congress for the construction of Post McPherson General Sherman went with the committee that represented Atlanta's interest before the appropriation committees of congress and he used the same illustration in the short speech he made, in which he insisted upon a liberal appropriation and illustrated just what he did before the committee with his hand. He insisted that it appropriate money enough to buy a larger tract of land than would be necessary for a military post, saying that "it would be needed some time in the future if we ever had any trouble with foreign governments." It was largely due to his efforts in the matter that the appropriation was made and that the large tract of land now surrounding Post McPherson, which was located by Lieutenant General Hancock, was purchased.

In the event this country ever has trouble from abroad there is no doubt that the prediction made by General Sherman will come true. Since his illustration the Seaboard Air-Line has been built, which brings us into as close connection with Norfolk and Wilmington as we are with the other cities mentioned. With large reserves at Atlanta, and in easy reach of all these places, an immense army can be concentrated at any one of the points with more ease from Atlanta than anywhere else. Supplies can be shipped on the railroads better from here than anywhere else. A great many roads from the east and west center in Atlanta, which would supply the depots as they needed replenishing as rapidly as the supplies could be sent out. All the roads touching these points are first-class and have been greatly improved since General Sherman was here. Atlanta has long been known as the Gate City of the south, for the reason very apparent from the illustration General Sherman gives.

Of course anything that would tend to develop the necessity of a defensive warfare will emphasize Atlanta's importance as a distributing center more than natural conditions would do.

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"Oh, I caught it on the fly from de guy on de corner."

And the two little bootblacks—God bless 'em, they didn't know any better—sat on the curb and smoked the cigarette, out of sight.

We often wonder, when we see and hear such things, how the world lives, the other half of especially when so many spend their money, and, worst of all, their vitality, in smoking cigarettes.

If you don't think cigarettes, in fact, any form of tobacco using hurts you, watch the cigarette-smoker who has indulged the habit for some time. See how his hands tremble; the anxious look on his face tells of irregular heart-beat; his nervousness betrays itself in a dozen ways. If you are a cigarette-smoker you are never feeling quite at ease unless you are puffing a stinking little nerve-wrecker.

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I weighed 155 pounds when I begun the treatment and now I weigh 163—a gain of 8 pounds within three weeks. I am 24 years of age and have used cigarettes and chewing tobacco since I was 12 years of age, smoking on an average for the last five years about 25 cigarettes a day. Yours respectfully, EDW. J. DOUNELLAN.

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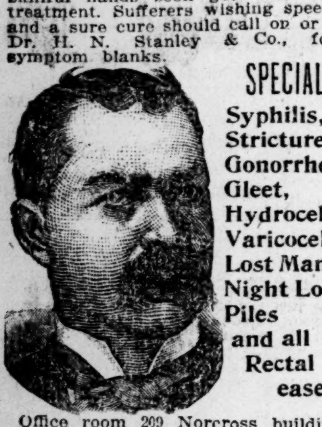

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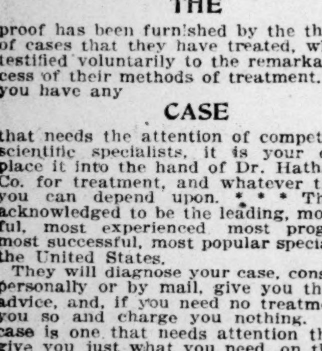

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SARGE PLUNKETT.

The Opportunities of a Long Life to Watch the Changes.

ABOUT THE WOMEN PREACHERS

A Letter from the State of Kansas, Which Has Something To Say About Mrs. Lease.

For The Constitution.

It is something to live a long life and watch the changes—the changes in ideas of propriety, the changes in scenery, the changes in men and methods—even the seasons change.

I received a letter last week from the far-off state of Kansas and it put me to studying on the changes. The letter had many complimentary things to say of Mrs. Lease and of how she was reverenced in her own state, with the additional information that she would probably very soon be heard from in the pulpit. The letter was well written and I feel flattered that such a good writer should address me upon a subject over which the writer seems to be so much enthused, but I must say that all the enthusiasm is lost down in Georgia. Mrs. Lease may be an angel, for what I know, but it is a waste of breath to try to convince the average Georgia cracker that a woman with angelic characteristics would travel through the country on a political crusade in company with men other than her father, her brother or her husband. It strikes the crackers that the woman that can travel around the country as Mrs Lease traveled and return to her home unscathed is fit to be an angel. "She is a good one, sure," would be the exclamation of the average Georgia cracker, one of whom I am.

But let Mrs. Lease preach if the people of Kansas want her to. We may be a little too old-fashioned down in Georgia, but we thank the Lord that we have not arrived at the point to invite such a thing down here. Our settlement has had mighty little experience with things of this sort and that may account for our want of appreciation on this line. Once, and only once, has a woman of this stripe ever entered our settlement and we were all glad when she went away, and, the truth is, she was mighty glad to leave herself.

A woman preacher was a great curiosity in our settlement—the most of us did not know there were any woman preachers. She "drawed." She had a full house in the morning; not even standing room could be had. At the close of her morning's discourse she announced that she would speak to "women only" in the afternoon. This was a sensation. The women were carried away with the idea, for there had been along a short time before a man preacher that preached "to men only," and turn and turn about was fair, they thought, and all were jubilant over the novelty.

The men of the settlement were not so jubilant. Old men walked around shaking their heads and the young men were chugging each other in the short ribs and winking mysteriously. A good part of the married men and all the young men wanted to "peep," put there was no chance to do so. Doors were all locked and the blinds shut fast and a committee was appointed to look under every bench, but they made one mistake. Down under the organ was a little recess for a man to stand and pump the organ—Brown was the organ pumper. It is hardly necessary to state that Brown kept his eyes open and his ears at the crack and that every man in the settlement knew what was said and done in that "woman's meeting" before the sun went down.

It would have tickled even a Kansas man to have seen the sheepish look of the older women and the crimson blush of the young women when they found that the men knew the kind of language they had listened to and the kind of questions that had been asked them. From such may the good Lord deliver the virtue of our settlement forever and forever!

Poor old Brown, the organ pumper, they did not think of him. He heard it all and saw it all and he has told me all. It makes me blush—I believe there are men even in Kansas that it would cause to blush if they knew just what suggestions obtained at this woman's meeting. And it was done under the sanction of the church. But, thank the Lord, it will be done no more in our settlement. Mrs. Lease may preach or she may travel, the keys to the little church in our settlement will never be turned over for such a purpose again. Perhaps it was well for this to come as it did. It was the straw that broke the camel's back. It put people to thinking of the trend and to where we were drifting, and a halt was called and now our settlement is getting back to the good old ways and to the simple religion of the Lord Jesus Christ and Him crucified.

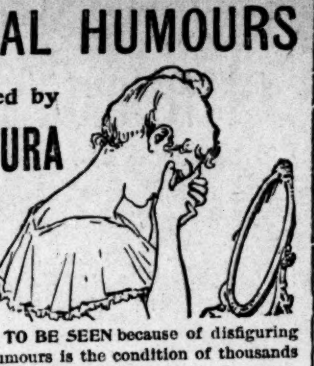
These new departures are very discouraging sometimes, especially to old folks, but the old can find many comforts in musing over the observations of their own life and to note the changes that have come and gone and to reflect that all the time there is a fight of "change," all to be regulated at last in God's own way. Last week I watched the sand wagons as they went and came around Atlanta. It is mighty common to see sand wagons and perhaps we see but little in a sand wagon to ruminate over ordinarily, but they put me to studying over what a fight it is to hold your place in this world, of how everything is so warringly fitted and of how smoothly nature moves along to repeat over and over the same long fight, the same sad struggle.

Eevery day these sand wagons are moving in and out on every road leading to the city—like ants they seem, so industrious. The teamsters know how to wind with the hills and find the flats of sand and gravel. It is not an easy thing to haul this sand, but there are a plenty of teamsters. They fill their place and they have their pleasures. I have watched their eyes twinkle as they would discover a bed of just such sand as suited their purposes, and the sweat would fall from their brows as they lifted it from its place. Hard work this is, but it is sand purified by the thumps and tumbles and rains of centuries and fills the contract. For years upon years these little grains of sand have been moving down from the hills about Atlanta. Beat, tumbled, chilled by cold and scorched by heat—down, down, till at the very bottom it has been left without purpose, seemingly, till a thousand years causes changes so great that it is sought out and lifted from its bed and carried again to the hilltops. How long some of this sand has slept in these low places no one can say, and it was little thought, I think, that it would ever find its way back, but so it is, made clean and white by the buffets of nature, it fills a need in the strides of progress and is sought and raised again. This sand, now a thing of beauty on frescoed walls and now a winding walk in flowery beds, but, no matter what it may be, the fight at once begins to carry it down again and down it will go after awhile, and, perhaps, this is only the wisdom of Providence to keep things balanced—this hauling that we notice every day. As progress introduces new departures and tears and tumbles things that were dear to the old-timers, I have the hope that Providence is watching and will regulate matters all right again in some mysterious way, but there will be nothing wrong for us all to go to praying and pray both late and early to be delivered from the "isms" that Kansas has been prolific in producing and seems to never tire in the work of producing.

My correspondent is a pleasing writer, but her labor is lost in these parts. We are too far apart to ever come to an agreement. She thinks that old John Brown is a "saint in heaven." I do not think so well of John. She thinks that women everywhere should be given the ballot. Georgia women do not want the ballot. She thinks that women should preach. I do not agree with this. She thinks that Mrs. Lease has made the "most patriotic sacrifices" in her journey with General Weaver and others a few years ago. I think that Mrs. Lease had better been at home rocking a baby.

Perhaps my correspondent is right in the statement that Kansas has been foremost in all the great reforms, from John Brown to Coxey, and she is welcome to her laurels, so far as we are concerned. Down here we have an old fogy notion that the Bible has pointed the best way to follow in the matter of church worship and we are so hardened on that line as to believe that the church cannot afford to depend upon sensation nor the craze of fanaticism for its support. In our simplicity we are willing to take our chances with the simple religion of the Lord Jesus and leave new departures and sensational methods to Kansas cranks, Ingersoll and the Salvation Army.

SARGE PLUNKETT.



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A Question.

From Puck.

Cigar Dealer—This war in Cuba makes a serious difference in the supply of Havana cigars.

Customer—Where do you get them from now?

Reason for Doubt.

From Puck.

Jones—You don't think the north pole has been discovered?

Smith—Oh, no! If it were, we'd have heard from a dozen eminent individuals who discovered it twenty years ago, but didn't think it worth while to mention the matter before.

Her Compensation.

From Truth.

Benham—A woman who talks as you do about people need never hope to become popular.

Mrs. B.—Perhaps not; but she can get even.

A comparison between the annual revenues of the Byzantine empire in the beginnig of the thirteenth century and the present revenues of the empire of the Ottoman Turks brings before the mind's eye a picture of the lost grandeur and wealth of provinces over which now broods the silence of desolation, says The Philadelphia Record. At the period mentioned the dominions of the Greek emperors at Constantinople had been impoverished by the invasion of the Frank crusaders, and the chief part of Asia Minor, with its flourishing cities, had been wrested from the Byzantine monarchs by conquering Islam; yet the annual income of the successors of Constantine amounted to $650,000,000. The revenues of the sultan's empire have shrunk to $90,000,000 per year. Such is the blight which Turkish misrule has brought upon some of the fairest regions of the earth.

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A. P. STEWART, Receiver.

mar7-7t eod

Palmer's Drug Store

COR. DECATUR & PRYOR STS.,

Kimball House. Telephone 67.

Soap Bargains.

Ludwig's Buttermilk, per box	10c
Vaseline and Buttermilk, per box	25c
Almond Meal, per box	25c
Cucumber, per box	25c
Medicinal Tar, per box	25c
Woodbury's facial, per cake	25c
4711 White Rose Glyc, per cake	15c
Reiger's Glycerine, per cake	35c
Pinaud's Sandal, per cake	25c
Pear's Glycerine, per cake	15c
Blue Castile, per bar	25c
White Castile, per pound	25c
Green Castile, per pound	15c
Colgate's Shaving, per cake	5c
Copco Bath, per cake	5c
Brown Windsor, per cake	5c

Notions at Cut Prices.

Mirrors, hand and folding, each	25c
Towels, Turkish bath, each	25c
Brush and comb, both for	75c
Farina cologne, job lot, per bottle	10c
Whisk Brooms, each	10c
Tooth Brushes, imported, each	5c
Tooth Brushes, imported, each	10c
Combs, 8-inch rubber, each	10c
Pozzoni Face Powder and elegant powder box	40c
Razor Straps, each	50c
Curling Tongs, each	5 and 10c

Dr. Palmer's Medicines.

Palmer's Comp. Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier; large size	75c
Palmer's Kidney Remedy, large size	75c
Palmer's Vegetable Liver Pills	15c
Palmer's Little Liver Pills	10c
Palmer's Pine and Tar Cough Sirup; testimonials from all who have used it	15c
Palmer's Nerve and Bone Liniment, for rheumatism, sprains, etc.	25c
Palmer's Carbolic Salve for cuts, burns, bruises, etc.	25c
Palmer's Hair Dye, 2 bottles	25c
Palmer's Aromatic Ammonia	10c
Palmer's Electric Cleaning Cream	15c
Palmer's Porous Plasters	10c
Palmer's Tooth Powder	25c

Household Necessities At Special Prices.

Extract Vanilla, best, per pint	$1 00
Extract Lemon, best, per pint	75c
Borax, powdered, per pound	20c
Alum, powdered, per pound	20c
Vaseline, small, per bottle	5c
Vaseline, large, per bottle	10c
Bay Rum, imported, pt bottle	50c
Chloride Lime, tin cans, per pound	15c
Camphor Tar Balls, per pound	15c
Cream Tartar, pure, per pound	50c
Bicarb. soda, per pound	10c
Epsom Salts, per pound	10c
Bath Sponges, each 15c to	$2 00
Witch Hazel, pt. bottle	50c
Chamois Skins, each, 5c to	$1 00

PALMER'S DRUG STORE,
KIMBALL HOUSE,
Cor. Pryor and Decatur Sts.

Atlanta and New Orleans Short Line.

ATLANTA & WEST POINT RAILROAD CO.

The Great Quick Through Line via Montgomery to New Orleans, Texas and the Southwest.

Schedule in Effect January 26th, 1896.

SOUTH BOUND.	No. 35 Daily	No. 37 Daily	No. 17 Daily ex sun	No. 33 Daily
Lv Atl'nta	5 35 a m	4 20 pm	5 45 p m	2 15 p m
Ar Newn'n	6 45 a m	5 24 pm	7 45 p m	3 41 p m
Ar L'Gr'ge	7 46 a m	6 22 pm	No. 39	4 49 p m
Ar W P'nt	8 16 a m	6 48 pm	Daily	5 18 p m
Ar Ope'ka	9 00 a m	7 25 pm	6 00 a m	6 00 p m
Ar Col'bus	10 15 a m	....	....	....
Ar M'ntgy	10 45 a m	9 20 pm	8 25 a m	8 35 p m
Ar Selma	....	11 30 pm	....	....
Ar Pensa'a	6 10 p m	5 30 am	....	....
Ar Mobile	4 10 p m	3 05 am	....	....
Ar N Orl's	8 30 p m	7 35 am	....	....
Ar Ho'ton	8 45 a m	10 50 pm	....	....

NORTH BOUND.	No. 38 Daily	No. 40 Daily	No. 34 Daily	No. 36 Daily
Lv Hs'ton	5 50 a m	....	....	6 55 p m
Lv NOrl's	7 50 p m	....	....	7 10 a m
Lv Mobile	12 20 a m	....	....	12 20 p m
Lv P'cola	11 25 p m	....	....	12 30 p m
Lv Selma	....	3 30 pm	7 40 a m	3 30 p m
Lv M'nt'y	6 20 a m	6 30 p m	10 10 a m	5 45 p m
Lv Col'b's	....	....	12 50 p m	....
Ar Ope'ka	8 16 a m	8 50 p m	2 15 p m	7 52 p m
Ar W P't.	8 55 a m	No. Daily	2 55 p m	8 32 p m
Ar L G'ge	9 25 a m	ex. sun	3 25 p m	8 59 p m
Ar Ne'n'n	10 27 a m	5 45 a m	4 35 p m	9 52 p m
Ar Atl'nta	11 40 a m	7 45 a m	6 15 p m	11 05 p m

No. 37 and 38 Vestibule Train, Sleeping and Dining Cars, New York and New Orleans.

No. 35 and 36 U. S. Mail Train, Buffet Sleeping Cars, New York and New Orleans.

GEO. C. SMITH, Pres't and Gen'l Mgr.
JNO. A. GEE, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
GEO. W. ALLEN, Trav. Pass. Agent,
12 KIMBALL HOUSE, ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

HARALSON BLECKLEY. H. N. TYLER

BLECKLEY & TYLER,
ARCHITECTS,
401-402 Equitable Building.

Treasury Department.

Office of the Comptroller of the Currency, Washington, January 13, 1896.—Whereas by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned it has been made to appear that The Third National Bank of Atlanta in the city of Atlanta, in the county of Fulton and state of Georgia, has complied with all the provisions of the statutes of the United States, required to be complied with before an association [illegible] authorized to commence the business of banking.

Now, therefore, I, James H. Eckles, comptroller of the currency, do hereby certify that the Third National Bank of Atlanta, in the city of Atlanta, in the county of Fulton and state of Georgia, is authorized to commence the business of banking as provided in section 5169 of the Revised Statutes of the United States.

(SEAL) In testimony whereof witness my hand and seal of office this 13th day of January, 1896.

JAMES H. ECKLES,
Comptroller of Currency.
NO. 5020.

jan18-60t

President Cleveland Recommensd

And uses Bowden Lithia Water, the strongest in the world. Kidney, Bladder, Gout or Rheumatic sufferers send for circular of Sweetwater Park hotel, (or find one in your hotel rack). H. T. Blake, proprietor, Lithia Springs, Ga., near Atlanta. Modern 200-room hotel and baths; $14 to $25 per week.

Our $50 solid 14-karat Gold Watch is the best in the world for the price. Ladies' size $30.

Maier & Berkele
Jewelers. 31 Whitehall St.

Railway Schedules

Arrival and Departure of All Trains From this City—Standard Time.

Southern Railway Company.

No. ARRIVE FROM—		No. DEPART TO—	
*35 Washington	5 20 am	*12 Richmond	7 50 am
37 Washington	3 55 pm	*38 Washington	12 00 m
17 Lula	8 30 am	*36 Washington	11 15 pm
*11 Richmond	9 30 pm	18 Lula	4 35 pm
*1 Chattanooga	6 40 am	*13 Cincinnati	5 10 am
*10 Chattanooga	3 10 pm	*9 Chattanooga	2 00 pm
*14 Cincinnati	10 40 pm	*7 Chattanooga	10 39 pm
*38 Gr'nville, Miss.	11 40 am	*35 Birmingham	6 00 am
36 Birmingham	10 00 pm	*37 Gr'nville, Miss.	4 15 pm
*26 Tallapoosa	8 20 am	*25 Tallapoosa	5 15 pm
*13 Brun-Jackvile	5 60 am	*8 Brunswick	7 20 am
*7 Brunswick	7 50 pm	*14 Brun-Jackville	10 50 pm
*9 Jacksonville	11 45 am	*10 Jacksonville	4 10 pm
*19 Fort Valley	10 50 am	*20 Fort Valley	4 00 pm

Central of Georgia Railway Co.

No. ARRIVE FROM—		No. DEPART TO—	
101 Hapeville	6 50 am	100 Hapeville	5 50 am
*3 Savannah	7 45 am	102 Hapeville	7 00 am
103 Hapeville	8 05 am	*2 Savannah	7 30 am
105 Hapeville	9 45 am	104 Hapeville	8 30 am
*11 Macon	10 45 am	108 Hapeville	12 15 pm
109 Hapeville	2 00 pm	110 Hapeville	2 45 pm
111 Hapeville	4 00 pm	112 Hapeville	4 30 pm
113 Hapeville	6 05 pm	*12 Macon	4 00 pm
115 Hapeville	7 20 pm	114 Hapeville	6 10 pm
*1 Savannah	8 05 pm	*4 Savannah	7 50 pm
‡117 Hapeville	10 40 am	‡116 Hapeville	9 00 am
‡119 Hapeville	2 45 pm	‡118 Hapeville	12 50 pm

Atlanta and West Point Railroad.

No. ARRIVE FROM—		No. DEPART TO—	
12 Newnan	7 45 am	*35 Montgomery	5 35 am
14 College Park	10 00 am	11 College Park	8 10 am
*38 Montgomery	11 40 am	13 Palmetto	11 50 am
16 Palmetto	2 20 pm	*33 Montgomery	2 15 pm
18 College Park	3 50 pm	15 College Park	2 30 pm
*34 Selma	6 15 pm	*37 Selma	4 20 pm
*36 Selma	11 05 pm	17 Newnan	5 45 pm
‡26 Newnan	10 30 am	‡27 Newnan	1 00 pm

Western and Atlantic.

No. ARRIVE FROM—		No. DEPART TO—	
*3 Nashville	7 00 am	*2 Nashville	8 05 am
75 Marietta	8 30 am	*6 Chattanooga	3 00 pm
73 Rome	10 15 am	72 Rome	4 20 pm
*5 Chattanooga	1 40 pm	74 Marietta	5 30 pm
*1 Nashville	7 30 pm	*4 Nashville	8 20 pm

Georgia Railroad.

No. ARRIVE FROM—		No. DEPART TO—	
*3 Augusta	5 00 am	*2 Augusta	7 15 am
9 Covington	7 45 am	*28 Augusta	2 55 pm
*27 Augusta	12 15 pm	10 Covington	6 15 pm
*1 Augusta	6 10 pm	*4 Augusta	11 10 pm

Seaboard Air-Line.
(GEORGIA, CAROLINA & NORTHERN DIVISION.)

No. ARRIVE FROM—		No. DEPART TO—	
*41 Norfolk	5 20 am	*34 Charleston	7 15 am
*40 Washington	4 09 pm	*402 Washington	12 00 m
*45 Charleston	6 45 pm	*38 Norfolk	7 45 pm

Georgia Midland and Gulf.
(VIA CENTRAL OF GEORGIA RY. CO. TO GRIFFIN.)

ARRIVE FROM—		No. DEPART TO—	
Columbus	10 45 am	Columbus	7 30 am
Columbus	8 05 pm	Columbus	4 00 pm

Middle Georgia and Atlantic.

ARRIVE FROM—		DEPART TO—	
Milledgeville	12 15 pm	Milledgeville	7 15am
Milledgeville	6 15 pm	Milledgeville	10 45pm

*Daily. ‡Sunday only. Others daily except Sunday.

The Shortest Possible and Most Direct Route From the South and Atlanta to Chicago is via

NASHVILLE AND EVANSVILLE

Over the L. & N. - E. & T. H. - C. & E. I. R. R.'s
Solid Vestibuled Trains with Elegant Dining Service.

TAKE THE "NASHVILLE & CHICAGO LIMITED."

THE EVANSVILLE ROUTE FOR CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE, ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, AND ALL PRINCIPAL CITIES IN THE WEST, NORTH AND NORTH-WEST WISCONSIN AND MICHIGAN SUMMER RESORTS.

Double Daily Service to and from Atlanta and the South.

J. B. CUTLER, G. S. A., ATLANTA, GA.
F. P. JEFFRIES, G. P. A. EVANSVILLE, IND.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT cured in 10 to 20 days. 30,000 cases cured. Only Sanitarium exclusively for habitues. Established 1875. Thousands of testimonials. No Pay from responsible parties till cured. J. L. STEPHENS, M.D., LEBANON, OHIO.

Wedding Invitations ENGRAVED in latest and most artistic style. Send for samples and prices. VISITING CARDS—Plate and 50 cards (name) $1.00; name and address, $1.50.—LYCETT, 311 N. Charles St., Baltimore, Md.

From Winter to Spring.

We are ready for the change. There's an air of newness throughout every department of our store. Clothing for men and boys and children—the little fellows and big fellows—surpassing all past seasons in designs, make and finish.

Our Tailoring Department is filling up with early orders—the best recognition of this season's attractive stock and past season's good workmanship.

HIRSCH BROS.,
44 WHITEHALL.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR GENERAL MILL SUPPLIES.
THE BROWN & KING SUPPLY CO
ATLANTA, GA.
BELTING, HOSE, PACKING, PIPE COVERING, SHAFTING, HANGERS, COUPLINGS.
PIPE, FITTINGS, BRASS GOODS, STEAM PUMPS, ENGINE BOILERS.
ETC.

Telephone 511. W. B. MORRIS. 47 S. Broad St.

Construct all kinds of machinery, pipe work and plumbing in residences or shops. All orders promptly attended to: no delay; special care given to setting up and improving steam and water power; do all kinds of pipe work; all work guaranteed; satisfactory prices. Let me make you an estimate. When your pipe bursts telephone me and I will give it immediate attention.

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS.

4-r. h., West Fair street, 40x130; $250 cash, $15 month, $1,250.
5-r. h., Oak street, West End, 53x198; $350 cash, $15 month, $2,250.
7-r. h., Windsor street, 50x170; will take cheaper property in part pay, $4,000.
6-r. h., near Inman Park, 50x200, terms easy, $1,600.
6-r. h., Mills street, 36x100; $250 cash, balance easy, $1,500.

Good farm to exchange for city or suburban property; will assume some incumbrance.

We can furnish a good carpenter with steady work if he will buy an $800 home, $200 cash, balance monthly, 8 per cent.

Have you any real good bargains that are paying good interest? If so list them with us. We have the buyers.

J. B. ROBERTS,
45 Marietta Street.

G. W. ADAIR. FORREST ADAIR.

G. W. ADAIR,
Real Estate and Renting Agent,
14 Wall St., Kimball House.

The elegant building, four stories and basement, on South Pryor street near Alabama, just completed by Mr. A. B. Steele,

Is For Rent.

It is the best available stand in the city for any wholesale business or for manufacturing. It is now vacant and I must get a tenant soon. I will rent it cheap for a term of years to a good tenant.

Call and see me and examine it.

G. W. ADAIR.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

B. F. Abbott. A. H. Cox.
ABBOTT & COX,
Attorneys at law. Offices Atlanta National bank building, 15½ East Alabama street, Atlanta, Ga. Practice in all the courts. Attorneys for Atlanta National bank.

PRYOR L. MYNATT, JR.,
Insurance and Commercial Law,
Atlanta, Ga.
Room 708 Temple Court.

HALL BROS.,
Civil, Mining and Hydraulic Engineers,
415 Temple Court, Atlanta, Ga.

R. T. Dorsey. P. H. Brewster. Albert Howell
DORSEY, BREWSTER & HOWELL,
LAWYERS.
Offices—1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 Lowe Building, 69½ Whitehall street. Telephone 520.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW. MACON, GA.
Special attention to damages, commercial claims, real estate cases and corporation cases.

MRS. JOS. F. BRANNON, M. D.,
DISEASES OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN.
Office and Residence 98 North Pryor St.

R. B. ADAIR,
DENTIST,
73½ WHITEHALL STREET,
ATLANTA, GA.
feb 9 1m

DRS. GEO. & ED TIGNER,
DENTISTS,
Rooms 17 and 18 Grant Building,
Atlanta, Ga.

C. B. REYNOLDS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Room 38 Inman building, Atlanta, Ga.
Telephone 255.

Dr. J. A. Childs. Dr. W. L. Champion.
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Genito-urinary and rectal diseases. Rooms 201 and 202 Fitten building, Atlanta, Ga.
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MOVED.

The New Home Sewing Machine Co. to Equitable Building, Room 10, Ground Floor.

GRANT HOUSE

Both American and European plans: 86 to 90 Whitehall, the principal retail street of the city.

Convenient to all the leading retail stores and public buildings. Large, elegant rooms, refurnished throughout with every modern convenience. Reasonable rates, by the week or month.

N. N. ARCHER, Proprietor.
W. H. DAVIS, Manager.

J. C. HENDRIX & CO.

We have a number of special bargains that we are directed to offer. In every case the parties have directed us to sell at what we can get. We have a beautiful six-room cottage, north side, all conveniences, that we want an offer on. We have a number of lots an South Pryor, Hendrix avenue, Dodd avenue and Cooper street that we will sell very cheap.

We have a new cottage in Inman Park that we will exchange for a 4-room house and lot on Plum or neighboring street. We have special bargains on the Peachtrees, Boulevard, Jackson, Pryor, Capitol avenue, Washington street, West End and in all parts of the city. Call on us and talk over matters. We have sold a large amount of property recently, but are giving great bargains.

J. C. HENDRIX & CO.

FOR RENT

By D. P. Morris & Sons, 48 North Broad Street, Corner Walton.

13-r. h., Boulevard	$45 00
13-r. h., S. Butler	35 00
12-r. h., Washington	47 50
10-r. h., Forest avenue	40 00
9-r. h., W. Mitchell	35 00
11-r. h., Auburn avenue (furnished)	65 00
8-r. h., Piedmont avenue	40 00
8-r. h., Peachtree	30 00
8-r. h., Washington street	37 50
8-r. h., Gilmer street	20 00
8-r. h., Pine and Fort	25 00
7-r. h., Capitol avenue	25 00
7-r. h., Thirteenth street	20 00
7-r. h., Summit avenue	12 50
7-r. h., Georgia avenue	15 00
6-r. h., E. Harris (furnished $27.50) unfurnished	22 50

ISAAC LIEBMAN & SON,
Real Estate, Renting and Loans,
28 Peachtree St.

$2,750 buys nice home of 7 rooms; pretty lot, on Angier avenue. This place is comparatively new, is in an elegant neighborhood and has been listed on our books at $4,500. An unprecedented opportunity of obtaining a nice home at a sacrifice. Call at our office and get full particulars.

$2,000 cash and $48 per month for about 77 months without interest buys the nicest arranged and best built home in the city for double the money. Every convenience and improvement. Money was not spared in its construction. The lot is a corner, 50x140, on Georgia avenue, in an A No. 1 neighborhood. If you are looking for a home this will please you.

$2,000 buys good 6-room house nicely finished and 8 acres of very productive land fronting 500 feet on Peachtree road near Peachtree Park. There is a good spring and springhouse, and fish pond on this place. Very convenient to railroad and is an ideal country home. Can be driven easily in an hour.

$2,500 to loan on real estate in or near Atlanta. Local money. No delay.

We have some nice offices to rent, centrally located and in good buildings.

ISAAC LIEBMAN & SON.,
28 Peachtree Street.

Thos. H. Northen. Walker Dunson.

NORTHEN & DUNSON,
REAL ESTATE AND LOANS.

TRINITY AVENUE—New 8-room, 2 story house, between Washington street and Capitol avenue, block of state capitol, for only $6,500.

NEW 7R., 2-STORY HOUSE and new store, corner lot, 47x107 feet, close in and admirably suited for drug or grocery business; will rent for $40 per month and can be bought for $4,650.

CAPITOL AVENUE—Six-room house east front, one-half block state capitol, for only $5,000.

WEST PEACHTREE LOT, near junction of Peachtree, for just $2,600.

NEW 2-STORY HOUSE, every convenience, $3,000, easy terms.

$2,000 in bank to lend at 7 per cent, 5 years. Office 409 Equitable building. Telephone 1208.

ANSLEY BROS.
Real Estate, and Loans.

$7,500 for a beautiful home in less than half a block of Peachtree and in one of the very finest locations in the city. Seven-room house and lot 51x200. Lot alone is big bargain at the price. Best bargain we ever had on the north side.

$2,000—Nice 5-room cottage in half block of one of best streets and car lines on north side of city. Very easy terms.

$2,000 for nice 5-room cottage on South Pryor street.

$1,300—Fine lot 50x140 on nice paved street and car line, north side. Just good distance.

We have a splendid bargain in an elegant lot on Ponce de Leon avenue. Just make us an offer.

Office—12 East Alabama street. Telephone 363.